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THE EASTON STAR
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING
AT EASTON, MD.
THOMAS K. ROBSON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
J. H. GREENHAWLK---Printer.

TERMS—Two DOLLARS, if paid within the year, or $2.50 at the end of the year. Clubs of ten, cash in advance $15.

☞ No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

☞ Books received free of postage will be promptly noticed under the editorial head.

☞ Single papers, five cents.

The Easton Star.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL—DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, &C.

VOL. 17—NO. 18. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1858. WHOLE NO. 850

Terms of Advertising

THE STAR has the largest circulation of any papre published on the Eastern Shore, and therefore is the best means of advertising.

TERMS—One square, three insertions, $1 and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion A liberal deduction in price to those who advertise by the year, or for 6 or 3 months.

Advertisements sent to the office not marked the number of times to be inserted, will be continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

Special notices, inserted before marriage and deaths, 10 cents a line for each insertion

Marriages and deaths inserted free of charg.

Travelling.

TO THE
TRAVELLING PUBLIC.
—AND—
CITIZENS OF TALBOT COUNTY:

THE undersigned, proprietor of the long known and well established pub lic House in Easton, known as the 'Easton Hotel,' begs leave respectfully to inform the public that he has refitted the Hotel from garret to cellar. That the chambers have been particularly attended by white-washing and cleansing, and the bedding thoroughly renovated. His Parlor has also been newly furnished and fitted for the accommodation of private parties The whole establishment is thoroughly lighted by gas.

To meet the requirements of the times he has also fitted up in the basement of the hotel an Eating Saloon, where he will at all times be prepared to serve up *Oysters, Terapins, Wild Ducks, Crabs*, and all other luxuries of the Waters of Talbot, in season; *Beef-Steak, Coffee, Beef-Tongue, Lunch* and refreshments of all kinds, on the most moderate terms and upon the shortest notice.—His Bar is removed below to his saloon, leaving the former commodious bar-room alone for the quiet and comfort of travellers and citizens, in which to converse or read, free from the interruption of the Bar.

N. B.—To meet the tightness of the times, he will from this time charge only fifty cents for Dinner and horse-feed—thirty-seven cents for Dinner alone, and twelve cents for horse-feed alone. His stables are at all times open for the accommodation of his friends and customers whether horse feed be ordered or not, free of charge.

mar 9—tf J. Q. A. HADDAWAY.

UNION HOTEL.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has taken the above hotel in Easton, for the present year, and has thoroughly renovated and re-furnished it, and is prepared to accommodate the Travelling public as well as they can be accommodated at any house on the Shore.

The TABLE will be supplied with the best the market can afford, and the BAR constantly furnished with the most *choice LIQUORS.*

Particular attention will be paid to the STABLES, and those stopping at the hotel may depend on having their horses regularly fed, and well attended.

☞ Boarders accommodated by the day, week or month.

The long experience of my Mother, who has charge of the house, in catering, to the travelling public affords an assurance that those who patronize the TABLE cannot fail to be pleased.

A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

jan 5—tf T. B. MERRETT.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS

On the Eastern Shore Steamboat Company's boats, Hugh Jenkins, Capt. J. TILGHMAN. Champion, Capt. J. R. Griffith.

On and after Thursday, April 15th, the boats will leave as follows:

The *Hugh Jenkins* will leave her wharf on Light street, Baltimore, every Thursday and Tuesday mornings, at 7 o'clock for Annapolis, West River, Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, and return by the same route on the following day.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave every Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock, for Annapolis West River, St. Michaels, and Miles River Ferry, and return by the same route on Monday.

The Champion will leave her wharf every morning (excepting Wednesday and Sunday) at 7 o'clock, for Chester River, touching at Kent Island, Queenstown, Corsica, Spencer's, Harrison's Landing and Chestertown, returning the same day.

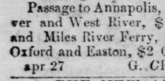
The Champion will leave every Wednesday morning, at the same hour, for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry, and return the same day.

All freights by this line must be prepaid ☞ No freight received before 9 o'clock in the morning.

Passage to Annapolis, 75 cts.; Chester River and West River, $1 00; St. Michaels, and Miles River Ferry, $1 50; Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, $2 00.

apr 27 G. CHESNUT, Agent.

THE NEW AND SWIFT
STEAMER KENT,



Capt. JNO. H. KIRWAN, having been put in complete order, will resume her route to the Choptank river, on and after Wednesday, Feb. 27th, 1858, leaving Baltimore every Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and Denton every Monday and Thursday Morning at 7 o'clock, touching at the following landings and none other:

Clora's Point,	Lloyd's Landing,
Howell's Point,	Dover Bridge,
Cambridge,	West Providence,
Hughlett's Wharf,	Pottor's Landing,
Cabin Creek Wharf,	Denton.
Medford's Wharf,	

☞ Connection is made with stage Line at Cambridge and Denton to all parts of the Peninsula. Fare $2—Meals extra.

C. K. CANNON.

Freight will be received at the Wharf and Office, No. 141 Light st. foot of Barre st. by JAMES HOLLINGSHEAD,

mar 9 Shipping Clerk.

THE MINNESSOTA.

THE Schooner MINNESSOTA, Capt. Stichburry, will run regularly the present year—1858, from Miles River to Baltimore, as a grain and freight boat. Freight on all kinds of grain, *four cents* per bushel—back freight, on barrels 20 cents; coal $1.50 per ton; lumber $1.50 per thousand; bricks do. All other freigts in proportion. A share of the public patronage is respectfully requested.

☞ All orders for goods must be accompanie with the cash.

STEPHEN STICHBURRY,
Miles River, near Myrtle Grove.

jan 25—6m

ATTENTION
ALL WHO WANT GOOD BARGAINS.

THE subscriber has on hand six or seven good substantial second hand CARRIAGES, including Buggy Wagons, Rockaways, and Foot Rockaways, which he will trade or exchange for good serviceable ROAD HORSES, on good terms. Persons who have such Horses to dispose of, are invited to call and examine the Carriages.

SAML. B. HOPKINS, Jr.

jan 26 2w

JOS. S. ROBSON,
GENERAL
Commission Merchant,
NO. 79 SOUTH STREET,
OVER CORN EXCHANGE,
july 14 *BALTIMORE.*

BLACKSMITHING.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has taken the shop adjoining the Easton Gas Works, formerly the Farmer's Foundry, for the purpose of carrying on the above business in all its branches. He solicits a share of the public patronage. His long experience in all kinds of Farm-work, Carriage-work, axe-work, and Machinery, will enable him, he trusts, to give full satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Charges moderate.

HUGH S. WRIGHTSON.

Easton, Jan. 26, 1858—tf

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed from the Chapel to the farm formerly occupied by John Baggs and recently by John T. Slaughter. He will continue to hold his office at the Chapel, at his old stand. He can be found at his residence at all times except his office hours at Chapel, 9, a. m. and 4 P. M.

J. R. ANDRE, M. D.

jan 12

U. S. MAIL LINE.
Attention Travellers

THE traveling public are respectfully informed that the undersigned is running a line of stages daily (Sunday excepted) from Easton, Md., via Denton, to Felton station' at which latter Point a proper connection is always made with the cars on the Delaware Rail Road.

The stage leaves Easton at 7 o'clock A. M., and Denton at about 9½ A. M. Through tickets form Easton to Philadelphia $4.00; from Hillsborough and Denton, $3.50.

By this route passengeas from any point on the line; may leave home in the morning and arrive in Philad'a at 8 oclock, P. M. same day

spe 16 *JESSE SHARPE, Jr.*

LAST YEARS'S CROP (1857.)

A LARGE assortment, embracing all the best varieties—such as

Extra early and Corn, Adams' early Egg Plant,	Peas, Beans, Sugar Corn, Beets. Parsnips, Lettuce, &c.

Also a fine selection of Flower Seeds, just received and for sale at the Drug Store of

feb 23 L. H. CAMPBELL.

EASTON FOUNDRY.
150 NEW PLOWS

OF every variety used in this section now ready for Spring use, at *reduced prices.*

Also, a large lot of *Cultivators, harrows,* &c. Also, 5 TONS of plow castings, made of the best SCOTCH IRON, which will be sold at the price of the common castings.

All plows warranted to do good work, or the money returned.

The Farmers are invited to call and examine for themselves; and a liberal share of public patronage is solicited. Old iron taken in trade for new work.

CHARLES KEILHOLTZ.

Easton, March 2

LIQUORS.

WINES.—Champeign, Madeira, Sherry, Port and Lisbon.

SPIRITS.—Old Jamaica Spirit, N. England Rum, Old Holland Gin.

WHISKIES.—Old Rye, Super Old Mongahela, and Old Bourbon do.

BRANDIES.—Pale French, Super Old Cognac, and Apple do.

Also a large assortment of common Whiskey, Brandy, Rum, Gin, &c., for sale at a small advance by the barrel or gallon at the People's Bargain Store of.

dec 32 J. RASIN.

Now is the Time.
CARRIAGES, CAERIAGES!

A LARGE lot of second hand CARRIAGES, all in good order, of nearly all kinds, sizes and prices, on hand, and will be sold cheap for Cash or good Paper. Persons wishing to purchase will do well to give me a call.

Also several new *Rockaways and Buggy Wagons.*

ju 21 S. B. HOPKINS.

BARGAIN IN LIME.

L COULTER, Annapelis, has on hand a large quantity of very superior LIME, which he will sell and deliver at 7 cents per bushel, between the 1st October. After the 1st of October he will sell at the Baltimore prices. aug 18—tf

ROBINSON'S
VARIETY STORE.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city of Baltimore with a large and well selected stock of goods suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. He has a fine stock of

WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS, FINE CUTLERY,
BOOKS & STATIONARY,
TOYS, FRUITS and CONFECTIONARY, Fine CHEWING TOBACCO and CIGARS,

and a large stock of goods too numerous to mention.

He solicits a call from his customers and the public generally, as he thinks he can suit them in everything in his line. He returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage they have bestowed on him for the last twenty years, and hopes by strict attention to business, still to merit a continuance of the same.

The public's ob't. serv't.,
dec 8 CHARLES ROBINSON.

Orders for Choice FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES will be promptly attended to

feb 20 LEVIN H CAMPBELL.

HOWARD
ASSOCIATION
PHILADELPHIA,

A benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Genorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onianism, or Self-abuse, &c.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their consulting Surgeon, as a charitable act, worthy of their name, to open a dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give medical advice GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicines free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self-abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the consulting Surgeon, which wich will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) free of charge, on receipt of two stamps for postage.

Address, for report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R CALHOUN, consulting surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2, South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., By order of the Directors,

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres't.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secy. dec 1—1y

IN TIME FOR
CHRISTMAS.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a very large assortment of **Watches, Clocks, Fancy Articles, Pocket Cutlery,** and many other articles, consisting in part as follows:—

18 Kt. Gold Cased Watches, English Lever anchor do., Lepine hunting case, and open faced Silver Levers, Lepine and Anchor Levers open face and hunting case, Gold Guard Fob and vest Chains, Ladies' Chatlain Chains, Gold Rings for the finger, Cameo, mosaic and gold-stone Breast-piss and Ear-rings, Gold Sleeve Buttons and Studs, Gold pencils, &c. Pocket Knives, Razors, Pistols, Guns, Portmonnies, Combs, Brusheshes, Perfumery, and many Fancy Articles too tedious to mention, all of which will be sold at a small advance cash, and on the most reasonable terms.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, &C.,

repaired in the best manner and at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, and guaranteed. Old Gold and Silver bo't or exchanged for goods. Stand opposite the Frame Tavern. The public's ob't. ser't:

dec 22 C. H. STEWART.

THE REV. C. S. BURNETT.

WHILE laboring as a Missionary in Southern Asia, discovered a simple and certain cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Nervous Debility,* and a impurities of the blood; also, an easy and effectual mode of inhaling the *Remedy.* Actuated by a desire to benefit his suffering fellows, he will cheerfully send the Receipt (free) to such as desire it, with full and explicit directions for preparing and successfully using the medicine, Address

REV. C. S. BURNETT,
feb 9—6m 831 Broadway, N. Y. City.

STATIONARY.

EMBOSSED, plain and fancy Note paper blue and white, plain and ruled Letter, Mourning Letter and Note Paper, blue and white embossed and fancy note envelopes, letter envelopes, sealing wax, steel pens, holders, lead pencils, gum elastic cakes, black and red inks, &c., just received by

jan 5 DAWSON & BRO.

HARDWARE!!

JUST received from Philadelphia and Baltimore a very large and complete assortment of Hardware and Carpenter's Tools, of all kinds, Door and Window Fastenings, of new and durable styles; screws, all sizes; tacks; finishing nails; rivet do; wrought do; cut do; copper rivets and burrows; butt hinges; slip butt do. parliament do; table do; back flaps do; T. do; strop do; H. L. do; sash pulleys; sash cord; chissels; screw drivers; compasses; steel squares; iron do; steel bevels; horse-shoe rasps; flat files; ½ round do; mill saw do; hand saw do; whip saw do; tenant saw do; wheat scythes; grass do; bramble do; axes; hand axes; hatchets; shovels; spades; grain shovels; L. H. forks; chain traces; tug chains; back band do; dog do; monkey wrenches; hand saws; pannel do; tenant do; key hole do; compass do; thumb guages; drawing knives; spoke shaves; fore planes; jack do; smooth do; bead do; rabbit do; brick-layers trowels; garden trowels, &c., together with numerous articles too tedious to mention, and a very complete assortment of all kinds of Locks.

mar 9 J. H. GRACE.

JOB PRINTING

HORSE BILLS and all kinds of JOB PRINTING neatly executed at the STAR OFFICE.

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

ANY person in want of a cheap garment, now is the time to call and buy, as we wish to close out the balance of our stock of Winter Clothing to make room for Spring stock. Come one come all and secure a bargain.

mar 16 PATCHETT & WRIGHT

MOLASSES—New Orleans and P. R. Molasses, just received and for sale by

mar 16 CHEEZUM & EMORY.

BUTTER, Cheese and Buck Wheat Flour just received and for sale by

mar 16 CHEEZUM & EMORY.

SPADES Shovels and Forks; Traces and L. L. Ropes; Cotton Nailing Cord, just received and for sale by

mar 16 CHEEZUM & EMORY.

AN excellent lot of Shovels, Forks and Spades, received per last steamer, and for sale by PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

Poetry.

From the Home Journal.

SONG OF THE SEWING-MACHINE.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

I'm the Iron Needle-Woman!
Wrought of sterner stuff than clay;
And, unlike the drudges human,
Never weary night nor day;
Never shedding tears of sorrow,
Never mourning friends untrue,
Never caring for the morrow,
Never begging work to do.

Poverty brings no disaster!
Merrily I glide along,
For no thankless, sordid master,
Ever seeks to do me wrong:
No extortioners oppress me,
No insulting words I dread—
I've no children to distress me
With unceasing cries for bread.

I'm of hardy form and feature,
For endurance framed aright;
I'm not pale misfortune's creature,
Doom'd life's battle here to fight:
Mine's a song of cheerful measure,
And no under-currents flow
To destroy the throb of pleasure
Which the poor so seldom know.

In the hall I hold my station,
With the wealthy ones of earth,
Who commend me to the nation
For economy and worth,
While unpaid the female labor,
In the attic chamber lone,
Where the smile of friend or neighbor
Never for a moment shone.

My creation is a blessing
To the indigent secured,
Banishing the cares distressing
Which so many have endured:
Mine are sinews superhuman,
Ribs of oak and nerves of steel—
I'm the Iron Needle-Woman,
Born to toil and not to feel.

For the Easton Star.

SKETCHES OF WESTERN TEXAS.

San Antonio and Suburbs—The Present Prospects of the South West.

Agreeably to your request, I will put forth my humble abilities, and endeavor to represent, in as intelligible and practical form as possible, the present realities and future hopes of this charming little city of San Antonio; and of this, indeed, fertile and beautiful, though comparatively undeveloped Western Texas. And, although these simple sketches be drawn in the simplest language, yet, the truthfulness will at least be a recommendation.

The city of San Anionio, has surprised me with its growth in the last three years. When I was in the Winter of fifty-five, I noted particularly every thing about it; in fact made pencil sketches in different parts of the place; and, upon my return here, a few months ago, I could scarcely realize the increase and change It is, at least, one-third larger, and this, when the past two years, fifty-six and seven, have been exceedingly unfavorable. The town has now a population, numbering by the late census, some twelve thousand. There is a floating population of persons coming from the North, to spend a few months, and enjoy the health-inspiring Winter atmosphere. Of some two thousand, who return to their homes and their families, much restored, and with new life, vigor, and new hopes. This city is becoming almost as much resorted to, as Havana. Consumptives come from all parts of the Union, to be *resusitated*, and frequently entirely restored by the purity and salubrity of this delicious climate.

The streets of San Antonio, have been much straightened and widened, in the last few years, and almost entirely, or at least in a great measure, Americanized. (The suburbs though, are yet chiefly Mexican.) Blocks of handsome buildings occupy and adorn, where but a short time ago the adobe stood. Fine streets now stretch out where but miserable by-ways twisted; and pavements of stone bind each side of them, where before, there was no hope, but in rainy times, to plunge through the mud. A Roman Catholic Church, which will compare favorably with many similar edifices North, has lately been built, and other structures, equally as pleasing. I regret to say that the Episcopalians have yet done nothing, though the prospects at this time, for the good old English Church are brighter.

The business of this place is already very considerable and rapidly increasing.—This is the great depot, where goods of every description are distributed for hundreds of miles around. All Mexico are becoming our customers; the Mexicans frequently journeying over here to make their varied purchases, and return with their wagons and carts heavily ladened.—But the more common practice is to send the goods to them. Extensive whole-sale houses in this city, dispatch train after train. Gilbeau, an old Frenchman, who has been here for many years,—some time before the independence of Texas, and who has made a large fortune, carries on a very considerable trade with New Mexico and the Republic. It is said, his fortune was, a good portion of it, earned at the very time this State was at war with them, by supplying them with his commodities at the most extravagant prices.

We want Rail Roads here; give us the bone and sinew of the world, and our fortunes are made. Give us the iron railway, linking city to city, town to town; stretching out its hope-inspiring arms throughout this beautiful land, and prosperity and greatness must follow. Take the whole of Texas; and where is there such a cotton-growing soil and climate in the United States or the world. Enormous crops can be raised in any part of the country, of the most beautiful staple, silky, fine, long, and equal to the Sea Island. Where is there such a grazing section? not in the world. A nutritious pasture is found here from year's end to year's end; and what splendid cattle: in Maryland they are small to them,

This city is very nearly surrounded by the Mexican houses, their adobes and jacals. On the Northern banks of the San Pedro, which winds beautifully in the rear of this place, they stretch some two miles along with it, and mingle up with the Dutch habitations, who appear to have a decided partiality for them. It comprises in fact, quite a little town to itself, connecting by many small bridges to the chief town. This is quite a city of bridges, being linked by several very handsome ones, to the Alamo portion, or city, as it is called. These span the San Antonio, the most charming little river in the world, winding and twisting in the most admirable manner through the heart of the town. I never saw any thing in the shape of a small river, so beautiful. It is the very life and glory of the place. In comparison to our broad streams (of the North,) it is of course diminutive, but to stand on one of the fine bridges, and behold this wonderful little stream, come rolling down, having just bursted from the green hills, in all its purity, leaping, gushing in magnificent fountains, as it were, from the very bowels of the earth, it is wonderful and beautiful to contemplate!

I shall not have space to finish this number, and deeming it perhaps sufficiently lengthy for the present, will dispatch you another very shortly. Adieu.

A PUZZLED YANKEE.

BY PAUL LAURIE.

One very pleasant day in last July, as I was riding from Saint Paul towards Afton, I overtook a 'character' in the shape of a 'real live yankee,' who it appeared had nothing to recommend him, save his own assurance; but of that there was no lack. As we caught each other's glance, I nodded slightly, my fresh acquaintance imitating a bow as he jerked out,

'Mornin'! mighty pleasant day Squire.'

'Yes, it is rather pleasant.'

'Some of a horse, that o' yourn.'

I did not reply, but instead scanned my neighbor's beast closely. His eye detected the scrutiny.

'I guess he'll do, won't he?'

'I should judge so,' I replied, no little amused at my fellow traveller's manners; 'I presume he belongs to you.'

He puckered his lips, half closing his eyes at the same time, then jerked his head hastily to one side, as he managed to squeeze out,

'Ye—es——no!' a long pause; 'Wall, stranger, I'll be hanged ef I know *who* owns it,' and he made a sorry attempt at a laugh.

Evidently the man is poking fun at me, thought the reader's humble servant; but I could not forbear remarking aloud,

'That is a little singular.'

The giggle died away, the grimace left his face. 'Not ef you knew the hull on it. You're a new comer, I take it, stranger.'

'No! I am not,' I answered, dryly.

'No offence, Squire, come from the East?'

'Yes.' My companion blew his nose vigorously, patted his horse on the neck, and then placed a fresh quid of the weed between his lantern jaws.

'Wall, about this hoss; it *is* mine, an it *ain't* mine; leastways, I'm not sartin, yet. It would take a Philadelphia lawyer to decide on it; *that's* so, *ecen* so.'

And here my companion assumed a meditative manner, working his jaws freely. I deemed it best to give him his own time to explain himself After riding a half mile in silence, he kroke out with,

'Much acquainted hereabouts?'

'Very slightly.'

'P'r'aps you belong to St. Peters river on to below?'

I shook my head, and once more he came back to the ownership of the horse.

'Wall, about this yer hoss; I'll bet *you* never heard of *sech* an *idee* as this hoss trade; but may be you could guess where I come from?'

'From Connecticut?'

"No! from Vermont, I'm an out an' out yankee: name's Treadwell; p'r'aps you've heard on Gov. Treadwell that used to be———; he's my father's uncle you see. Somehow, a poor cuss haint no chances there, at least I used to think so; so one day I pulled up stakes and perambulated out here to Minnesota; tho't I'd make my fortin, *sartin*, and I mean to do it, some day. You see, Major, when I come to that place over there, (pointing significantly towards Saint Paul,) I hadn't more than a shillin' left; the rascals a most took my clothes off my back. Now I don't mind tellin' *yew* all about it, 'cause *yew* don't know Jerusha, nor the rest on'em. You see, afore I lefe hum I used to beau Jerusha' 'round to parties considerably, jest to keep my hand in, you know. Jerusha, she kinder got 'struck' after me, but laws! I wasn't the least mite after her. There was a pooty nice gal lived near home, called Susan Pepperill, and so I divided my attentions, acted unpartial, you understand but the first thing I knew, Jerusha moved away with her folks, and you believe it, stranger, that was the first time I ever knew Jerusha was worth a dollar.—Come to find out, she owned five hundred. That railed me, and to aggravate it, Susan took up with another feltow, an' laughed in my face. So I never asked anything about Jerusha, but come out here. I jest worked here one month, when I met——, who do you suppose.

'Jerusha?'

'No: you're out; 'twas her aunt—an' laws! ef we didn't laugh! Of course I had to go right along with her, and on the road I found out that Jerusha's uncle owned three hundred acres, with forty broke in. You'd orter see Jerusha Smilin' at me. The old folks wanted me in the family all along, and I seen that they still kept a drawin' me on sorter kinder. But Jerusha ain't no beauty, nohow, an' she's pretty tart too, so I didn't let on that I knew what they were up to. Now this hoss belongs to, or once belonged to Jerusha, (she's got a yoke of oxen, and a cow, and two pair of geese besides, the only geese I ever seen in the territory,) and she has a hundred dollars laid away to buy another, ef I conclude to——to marry her.

'Her an' the old folks heard me talk about lookin' over the country, an' so after a long talk, says she, one day, 'Steve,' (my name's Stephen,) 'Steve, that hoss is worth a hundred and eighty dollars, cash, any day; now you want to look about you. Take the hoss, Steve, pack off to Stillwater, Prescott, Occola, and them places; take yer time, tew.—The hoss is your'n, to keep or swap, ef you know what you're about; but mind, Steve! of yew own the hoss, I own yew.' Her prizely identical language, Mr.——, what may your name be?'

'Smith; John Smith.'

'Her exact words, Mr. Smith, an' now ef I claim *this*, (patting his horse gently) why Jerusha claims *me*, an' can prove it by the old folks, to say nothin' about a piece of paper I signed jest this time yesterday.'

'Well, of course you will marry her,' I ventured to remark, as I stove in vain to control my muscles.

Oh, sartinly, sartinly; only I'll be hanged ef I know who'll own the hoss. Howsomer, I'll keep the critter, (that's your way, Mr. Smith, good day!) I'm bound to keep the critter.'

And Mr. Treadwell parted from me, muttering, '*I'll keep the critter.*'

A GOOD CONGRESSIONAL STORY.

The Hon. T. O. Smith, of Indiana, is writing a series of very interesting reminiscences of his congressional life, which are published in the "Indiana State Journal." Here is one:

NORTH CAROLINA INTELLIGENCE.—There arose a personal debate during the session, between Judge Dorsey, of Maryland, and Samuel P. Carson, of North Carolina, which became highly interesting to the House, as it was carried on with the utmost good humor on both sides.—It was evident, however, that Judge Dorsey had decidedly the advantage of his North Carolina competitor. The debate ultimately turned upon the comparative intelligence of the constituents of these gentlemen. Mr. Carson had charged that the people of the eastern shore of Maryland were ignorant of the history of the country, owing to their inability to read or write, and close with a most ludicious account of the subserviency of the Marylanders to the supposed great men of the country. The good humor of the House seemed to be on the side of North Carolina, when Judge Dorsey rose to reply, his face covered with fun. John Leeds Keer, afterwards United States Senator, whispered in my ear: "Dorsey says funny things." I give a sketch of his speech from recollection:

The gentleman says my constituents are ignorant and illiterate; I will not retort upon those who sent him here, but relate a few facts and leave the House to judge between us. Dates are important The late war was declared in 1812, and the British army ingloriously burned the capitol in 1814, to the lasting disgrace of that nation. The whole scene was immediately published in the *National Intelligencer*, and copied into every paper in the United States.

The war was over and peace restored by the treaty of Ghent. Just ten years after the burning of the capitol, my business took me into the gentleman's district. I was approaching the principal town when I heard the sound of a fife and drum emerging from a yellow pine woods, near the town, where they were making tar and turpentime. I saw before me the waving plume and the marching, with quck step, of a regiment of men, the stars and stripes borne aloft, with the motto "North Carolina now and forever," in gilt letters. I rode directly up to the principal hotel, kept by a landlord that evidently lived well, and knew how to entertain his guests if he was pleased with their standing.—The moment I was seated on the porch he addressed me:

"Have you heard the news?"

"Why the British have burned the capitol, and our army is moving foward, as you see, to meet the enemy."

"When did you get the news?"

"We got it last night about seven o'clock. That you may understand how this happened, week before last, we held a great meeting to give information to the people. It was found that there was but one man in the county that could read. He was elected county reader. We then voted to take the *National Intelligencer*, and that every Saturday afternoon the paper should be publicly read, beginning at the first page and reading it regularly through advertisements and all; and since then our reader has kept constantly at it every Saturday afternoon.

"Last night he read the burning of the capitol by the British We at once flew to arms. The old revolutionary spirit is completely aroused." Dinner was announced and I took my seat at the head of the table, when out sprang my landlord, and in a moment announced that the President of the United States was approaching in a coach and four, with out-riders, and sure enough up drove the coach with four splendid grays, and out-riders in full livery. The distinguished personage stepped from the coach, and was bowed into the parlor by the landlord, hat in hand Curiosity led me to place one ear to the opening. The landlord bowed to the floor.

"The President of the United States, I presume?"

"Not exactly."

"The Secretary of State?"

"Not exactly."

"The Secretary of War?"

"Not exactly."

"The Secretary of the Navy?"

"Not exactly."

"The Governor of North Carolina?"

"Not exactly?"

"Joseph Gales, the editor of the National Intelligencer?"

"Not exactly."

Then raising his voice, and stamping his foot, "who in the thunder are you?"

"I am a merchant tailor from Washington city, and have come here to collect some bills.

"You can pass on, I have no room for you."

The Judge closed amidst thunders of applause; his triumph was complete. Mr. Carson laughed heartily, and the matter ended in the best personal feeling.

THE STATE FAIR.

The address of Dr. Morse on Agriculture, which formed a part of the programme for the Agricultural Fair at Sacramento, was delivered in the presence of a large number of ladies and gentlemen on Thursday afternoon. As was expected, the Doctor acquitted himself with much credit. We make room this morning for the following brief extracts, which presents facts that no Californian need be ashamed of:

We would like to direct your attention to the magnificent results of agriculture under the bold and energetic patronage of our worthy Mayor, Gen. Hutchinson.—Late in the season he commenced the cultivation of 800 acres of land on Putah Creek. From this area he raised an average of 53 bushels of barley to the acre, the average weight per bushel being 52 pounds. Total yield in weight 2,289,600. The value of this immense crop at four cents per pound, would amount to an aggregate of $91,584.

Next allow me to call your attention to the agricultural efforts of J. M. Horner, Esq., of San Jose Valley. Mr. Horner, on 200 acres, raised 16,000 bushels of barley; an average of 80 bushels to the acre. From 300 acres he harvested an average of 48 bushels per acre. From the 500 bushels seed he received an aggregate of 28,500 bushels, one and a half million pounds; or in value about $60,000 at present prices.

Mr. Horner also cultivated 150 acres devoted to potatoes, yielding an average of 390 bushels per acre, and an agregate of 58,500 bushels, or at present price, $4 per bushel, yilding a revenue of $234,000. In addition, large crops of wheat and oats, statistics not yet received.

Mr. E. L. Beard, also of San Jose Valley, another very limited cultivator of the soil, appropriated 540 acres to barley, wheat and oats; average yield per acre, 50 bushels—total amount, 27,000 bushels, or 1,350,000 lbs. In addition to this are 260 acres of potatoes, averaging 250 bushels per acre. Total amount 65,000 bushels; aggregate amount in value, $260,000.

Captain John A. Sutter has exhibited some magnificent specimens of Italian wheat, the seed of which were obtained from the straw in which Washington's statue was packed. They were deposited at a late date, but the sun and soil of California have produced an excellent though limited crop of this species of wheat.

In addition to these general descriptions and statistics of crops, we wish to invite the world's attention to the following products, which are now on exhibition at Col Warren's hall.

A squash from Major Bennett, 108 pounds weight, 6 feet 8 inchs circumference.

From H. B. Crist, three watermelons; one 3½ feet in circumference, weighing 44 lbs., one 3 feet in circumforence, weighing 44 lbs.; one 2½ feet in circumference, weighing 36 pounds.

Potatoes from Mr. Horner, 4½ pounds each.

Potatoes from E. G. Beard—a bushel averaging 3 pounds each.

Onions from Runion & Co's: one weighs 4½ pounds, and is 22 inches in circumference. Sixty weigh 113 pounds.

Beets 7½ feet long, from Smith, Barber & Co.

From Dr. Logan, one beet measuring 42 inches in circumference and weighing 40 pounds. Also one weighing 35 lbs.

A cabbage from Capt. J. Beam, with 25 well formed heads.

A cabbage from Mr. Horner, weighing 35 pounds, with 13 heads, and the main head in the centre, measuring in circumference 45 inches. Also, from Mr. Horner, one weighing 30 pounds, and another 23 pounds.

Corn from Major Bennet, measuring in length 30 feet—taken from five acres, averaging 50 bushels per acre.

Broom corn from Droutman & Co., 8 feet high, heads 2 feet long.

Cucumbers from the same firm weighing 6¾ pounds, and 15 inches long.

Tomatoes 2 pounds each, from Horner & Runion.

A turnip weighing 15 pounds, and measuring 22 inches in circumference

One of 19 pounds, and 24 inches in circumference, from Downieville.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.—There was a clergyman who often became vexed at finding his little grandchildren in the study. One day one of these little children was standing by his mother's side; and she was speaking to him of heaven. 'Ma,' said he, 'I don't want to go to heaven.' 'Don't want to go to heaven, my son?' 'No, ma, I'm sure I don't.' Why, not my son?' 'Why, grandpa will be there, won't he?' 'Why, yes, I hope he will.' 'Well, just as soon as he sees us, he will come scolding along, and say *whew! whew! whew! whew! what are these boys here for?* I don't want to go to heaven if grandpa is going to be there.'—*Religious Magazine.*

The boy is right. Home is the type of heaven, and if a man so far yields himself to his irritable impulse as to make it miserable, it is safe (for a small boy) to conclude that he will do the same thing in heaven. As our friend of the Albany Transport observes: There is nothing more unbecoming true manliness than that fretfulness, peevishness, and fault-finding which makes his presence oppressive and his absence desirable. A man who is a terror to childhood and the dread of his attendants holds within himself all the essential elements of a coward and a brute.

SERMON OF A QUAKER.—My friend, bridle thy tongue, to enable thee to remain quiet, mind thine own business, and thee will not have much time to attend to that of others, and thee will have many friends and few enemies.