THE GAZETTE IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—a failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XLV. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1862. No. 43.

ADVERTISEMENTS,
Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE OR THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid, will receive prompt attention.

LUMBER NOTICE.
VINCENT O. EARECKSON
HAS re-taken the old yard, *West Falls Avenue*, first Yard South of Pratt street bridge—and is again prepared to furnish all kinds of Building Lumber, White Pine Shingles, Laths, &c. Also on hand a lot of *McRaes' No. 1 heart N. Carolina Cypress Shingles.*
Baltimore, July 26, 1862-6m

JOSEPH RASIN,
DEALER IN
Philadelphia Imported Liquors:
Brandies, Whiskies, Gins, Jamaica Spirits, Peach AND *Apple Brandies, Port, Sherry, Madeira, Malaga, Lisbon, and Champaigne Wines,*
AND
DOMESTIC LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS,
The largest stock to be *found on the Shore.*
My long connection with one of the oldest, largest and most reliable Liquor Houses of Philadelphia, enables me to supply a purer article and at less price than can be purchased by any house on the Shore. [Easton, May 24

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.
MRS. E. A. MASON has just returned from the city with all the latest
SPRING STYLES
OF
Millinery and Fancy Goods,
the largest assortment ever before kept by her. Having selected her stock with great pains and on the very best terms, she thinks all will be pleased that may favor her with their custom.
She will also inform the public that she has the same Ladies to do her Bleaching and Pressing that have given such universal satisfaction heretofore. Store on Washington street, between the M. E. Church and the Odd Fellow's Hall.
Being desirous of returning thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed she solicts a continuance of the same. [apr 19 S

Spring and Summer Millinery
GOODS.
MRS. KATE PLUMMER would most respectfully inform her old customers and all who may desire anything in her line of business that she has just returned from the city with a large and splendid assortment of
Millinery and Fancy Goods,
suitable for the present and approaching seasons. She deems it useless to enumerate articles. Her stock will be found to compose everything adequate to carrying on the above business. In addition to making up new work she still continues to do
REPAIRING
with neatness and at the shortest possible notice. The public are most respectfully invited to call and examine her stock. Shop at the old stand, next door to Mr. Jos. Rasin's store. [may 3

U. S. Mail Line from Felton, Del. to Easton, Md.,
WILL leave Felton on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, on the arrival of Philadelphia train going South—passing through Whiteleysburg, Denton, Hillsborough and Chapel; and return on alternate days, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock A. M., Denton 12 M., and arrive at Felton 4 P. M. to connect with the train going North. The proprietor of this line would inform the public that he has provided increased facilities for the safe and comfortable accommodation of all persons who may wish to travel this route, it being the most direct and shortest route to Easton, also the most speedy to Northern cities. Persons leaving Easton by this route may arrive in Philadelphia by 10 P. M. of same day without the necessity of staying over all night in Baltimore. He thinks that persons wishing to visit the above places will see it greatly to their interest to travel by this route. He hopes by strict attention he may receive the public patronage.
aug 16-1y J. W. CARTER, Proprietor.

TRIPS OF
New Schooner "Easton,"
TO EASTON POINT.
THE subscriber having had built a new Schooner of fine proportion, a good sailer, and in every respect calculated to assure great safety, would most respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he intends to run her regularly from Easton Point.
The "Easton" will leave Easton Point every *Wednesday morning* for Baltimore, and return from Baltimore to the Point every *Saturday.*—The usual prices for freight will be charged.—The Schooner, while in Baltimore, may be found at Tobacco Warehouse, No 2. Wm. S. Pauson, will attend to the business of the boat in her absence. Orders from Easton, left at the Drug Store of Dawson & Bro., accompanied by the *Cash*, will be promptly attended to.
may 3-1y E. T. LEONARD, Captain.

THE EASTON PACKET LINE.
Schooners I. L. Atkins
AND
Bucephelus.
NO MISUNDERSTANDING.
THE schooners I. L. Atkins and Bucephelus are now running between Easton and Baltimore, for the accommodation of our friends and customers.
The ATKINS *runs as a regular packet*, leaving Easton Point every Wednesday morning, and Baltimore every Saturday. In Baltimore, she receives her freight at Tobacco Warehouse No. 2.
The BUCEPHELUS will run to and from any point where a freight can be obtained.
Everything that can be will be done by the subscribers, to give satisfaction to freighters.
☞ In consequence of all business being done exclusively *on the cash principal* at present in the city, *we are compelled* also to adopt the CASH SYSTEM with our customers, and, therefore, *no orders* for the purchase of merchandise will receive attention, *unless accompanied by the* CASH. All orders accompanied with the *cash* will be promptly attended to.
☞ The cash will also be required for all freight on its delivery, except from merchants whose accounts will be rendered monthly, when payment will be demanded. This is indispensible, in order to enable us to meet the requirements of the present cash system in the city.
☞ Orders, Letters and Money may be left at the Drug Store of Messrs. Dawson & Brother, Easton, until 9 o'clood every Wednesday morning.
N. E. NICOLS,
WM. H. CHAMBERS,
apr 12-tf E. BLAND,
N. B.—Our Commission Merchant is Mr. Wm. S. Pawson, No. 96, Smith's Warf Baltimore.

JUST received by last steamer, 1 box of Italian Macaroni—fresh and genuine and in nice order. (ju 12) CAMPBELL & GOLDSBOROUGH.

For the Easton Gazette.

Lines on the Death of Miss L. F. A.

In summer bright when all is light
And flowers are fresh and gay,
How sad to know 'mid joys that glow,
We are passing far away.

It may be sweet the Grave to meet,
When life's long Race is run,
But oh! the Heart feels sad, to part,
When life has scarce begun.

Ah! chill and cold is the Place of old
Where thy Form we're seen before,
And the happy voice, that did our hearts rejoice,
We shall hear again no more.

The morning smile that for a transient-while,
Beamed upon thy Brow,
With the Pains and Tears of latter years,
Have faded from thee now.

The stormy Blast of life has past
And cares to thee are o'er,
On angel's wings thy spirit sings
"My home is a heavenly Shore."

We call not back to life's rough track
Thy spirit now set free,
But long to rise to the far-off skies,
To live in Heaven with thee.

Though thy sun has set, there clusters yet
The thoughts of days, gone by,
Which will linger sweet, 'till at last we meet
In a Home beyond the sky.

Vox.

M. G., August 22d, 1862.

[We owe the author of the above an apology for not inserting it before, as it has been on file for several weeks. It has been unavoidably crowded out.—ED.

Much Sickness from "Exposure to a Draft."

Of the "Danger of Exposure to a Draft," we often read
That it generates disorders which are very bad Indeed!
But, the danger from "Exposure to a Draft," was ne'er so great,
As, I judge from indications, it has grown to be of late.

Of all our "*loyal* citizens" I think I cannot tell
Of more than half a dozen who are "feeling very well."
And so various are the phases of the illness from one cause
That I wonder if Dame Nature is steadfast to her laws.

One is halt and one is blind, and one is deaf as any post;
A fourth gone in consumption, and can hardly walk at most;
A fifth is dying daily from a weakness of the spine,
And a sixth is fading slowly in a general decline.

There is Jenkins, stalwart-looking, standing six feet in his shoes;
And his cheeks so plump, look ruddy as the sunset's golden hues;
But, alas! the food delusion! 'tis a heetic flush we see—
'Tis a pulmonary Jenkins who ere long must cease to be.

There is Muggins, with an abdomen protrusive and rotund,
One would think his "constitution as it is" disease had shunned;
But the Dropsy, that deceitful and insidious complaint,
Has begotten his detention—"you may ask him if it hain't!"

If Jeff. Davis were a man of any gumption, he would know
That he wastes his amunition when he shoots a dying foe;
Just let him halt in Dixie till a few more months are sped,
And I'm sure our "loyal citizens" will nearly all be dead.

Address to the President of the United States,

ADOPTED AT A MEETING OF GOVERNORS OF THE LOYAL STATES, HELD TO TAKE MEASURES FOR THE MORE ACTIVE SUPPORT OF THE GOVERNMENT, AT ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA, ON THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1862.

WASHINGTON, October 2.

After nearly one year and a half spent in contest with an armed and gigantic rebellion against the National Government of the United States, the duty and purpose of the loyal States and people continue, and must always remain as they were at its origin, namely, to restore and perpetuate the authority of this Government and the life of the nation.

No matter what consequences are involved in our fidelity, nevertheless this work of restoring the Republic, preserving the institution of democratic liberty, and justifying the hopes and toils of our fathers, shall not fail to be performed.—And we pledge, without hesitation, to the President of the United States, the most loyal and cordial support, hereafter as heretofore, in the exercise of the functions of his great office. We recognize in him the Chief Executive Magistrate of the nation, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, their responsible and constitutional head, whose rightful authority and power, as well as the constitutional powers of Congress, must be rigorously and religiously guarded and preserved, as the condition on which alone our form of Government and the constitutional rights and liberties of the people themselves can be saved from the wreck of anarchy or from the grief of despotism.

In submission to the laws which may have been, or which may be duly enacted, and to the lawful orders of the President, co-operating always in our own spheres with the National Government, we mean to continue in the most vigorous exercise of all our lawful and proper powers, contending against treason, rebellion and the public enemies, and whether in public life or private station, supporting the arms of the Union, until its cause shall conquer, until final victory shall perch upon its standard, or the Rebel foe shall yield a dutiful, rightful and unconditional submission. And, impressed with the conviction that an army of reserve ought, until the war shall end, to be constantly kept on foot, to be raised, armed, equipped and trained at home, and ready for emergencies, we respectfully ask the President to call for such a force of volunteers for one year's service, of not less than one hundred thousand in the aggregate, the quota of each State to be raised after it shall have filled its quota of the requisitions already made both for volunteers and for militia. We believe that this would be a measure of military prudence, while it would greatly promote the military education of the people.

We hail with heartfelt gratitude and encouraged hope the Proclamation of the President, issued on the 22d inst., declaring emancipated from their bondage all persons held to service or labor as slaves in the Rebel States, whose rebellion shall last until the first day of January now next ensuing. The right of any persons to retain authority to compel any portion of the subjects of the National Government to rebel against it, or to maintain its enemies, implies in those who are allowed possession of such authority, the right to rebel themselves, and therefore the right to establish material law or military government in a State or territory in rebellion, implies the right and the duty of the Government to liberate the minds of all men living therein by appropriate proclamations and assurances of protection, in order that all who are capable, intellectually and morally, of loyalty and obedience, may not be forced into treason as the unwilling tools of rebellious traitors.

To have continued indefinitely the most efficient cause, support and stay of the rebellion would have been, in our judgment, unjust to the loyal people, whose treasure and lives are made a willing sacrifice on the altar of patriotism—would have discriminated against the wife who is compelled to surrender her husband; against the parent, who is to surrender his child to the hardships of the camp and the perils of battle, in favor of Rebel masters permitted to retain their slaves. It would have been a final decision alike against humanity, justice, the rights and dignity of the Government, and against sound and wise national policy. The decision of the President to strike at the root of the rebellion will lend new vigor to the efforts, and new life and hope to the hearts of the people.

Cordially tendering to the President our respectful assurances of personal and official confidence we trust and believe that the policy now inaugurated will be crowned with success, will give speedy and triumphant victories over our enemies, and secure to this nation and this people the blessings and favor of Almighty God.—We believe that the blood of heroes who have already fallen, and those who may yet give their lives to their country will not have been shed in vain. The splendid valor of our soldiers, their manly patriotism, and their devotion to duty, demand from us and from all their countrymen the homage of the sincerest gratitude, and the pledge of our constant re-inforcement and support. A just regard for those brave men, whom we have contributed to place in the field, and for the importance of the duties which may lawfully pertain to us hereafter, has called us into friendly conference.

And now presenting to our National Chief Magistrate this conclusion of our deliberations—we devote ourselves to our Country's service, and we will surround the President with our consistent support, trusting that the fidelity and zeal of the loyal States and people will always assure him that he will be constantly maintained in pursuing with the utmost vigor this war for the preservation of the National life and the hopes of humanity.

A. G. CURTIN.
JOHN A. ANDREW.
RICHARD YATES.
ISRAEL WASHBURNE, JR.
EDWARD SOLOMON.
SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.
O. P. MORTON, by D. G. ROSE, his Representative.
WM. SPRAGUE.
F. H. PIERPONT.
DAVID TOD.
N. S. BERRY.
AUSTIN BLAIR.

Daniel Webster in His Coffin.

We find the following account of the private funeral of Colonel Fletcher Webster, and the inspection of his illustrious father's remains, in this week's issue of the *Plymouth Rock*:

The tomb at Marshfield once again opens wide its portals to receive the last of the sons of the "Great Expounder."

The funeral of Colonel Fletcher Webster took place in Marshfield on Wednesday, September 10. The body was brought from Boston in a richly comparisoned hearse, with four horses, by way of Hingham and South Shore. Several coaches conveyed his Boston friends from the Kingston depot, while a large assemblage gathered from the neighboring towns. Rev Mr. Alden, the village pastor, conducted the services, the body resting on his father's writing table in the library, according to his dying request. A large procession followed his body to the tomb, where the body was deposited with the family whom a nation mourns.

By request of Peter Harvey, Esq., and others, the oaken box containing the great statesman's coffin was opened, and the metalic covering of the glass removed. How were the feelings of those personal friends stirred within them to find those lineaments and features, which no man ever looked upon to forget, retaining the same color and impress—natural as when ten years ago they gave him up to the grave.

The eyes were more sunken; but the heavy shadows beneath the brows were always there in life. Even in death, and for a decade the captive of the grave, that kingly presence inspired the same deep reverence and speechless awe as when in the living temple of his matchless mind.

Said one who looked upon his face again, "I forgot all else, and cannot tell you anything of the tomb or surrounding objects. The velvet pall with its rich embroidery was in perfect preservation, though deprived of its primitive gloss.

In silence the lid was dropped and the box reclosed. Farewell, thou great departed! Earth's communion with thee is o'er. No more shall human eye behold that face over which thought and feeling once flashed the light and shade of that "imperial mind." Rest, noble statesman, with thy patriot sons. Thy memory "still lives enshrined in a nation's admiration and gratitude."

NUMBER OF PLANTS EATEN BY DIFFERENT ANIMALS.—Linnæus remarks, that the cow eats 276 species of plants, and rejects 218; the goat eats 449, and rejects 126; the sheep eats 387, and rejects 141; the horse eats 262, and rejects 212; and the hog, more nice in his taste than any of these, eats only 72 species, and rejects all the rest.

Horrors of Rebel Captivity.

In a previous issue we stated that Mr. James H. Bell, of this town, who had been clerking in Washington for some time past, had recently been captured by the Rebels. He has since been paroled, and has written home giving some account of the hardships and privations endured during his captivity. His mother kindly consented to our publishing it, that his numerous friends and the public generally may gain some idea of the "*tender mercies*" (!) of the traitor authorities. He writes from Annapolis, Md., under date of September 26, 1862:—*Milford, (Del.) News.*

"I am again under the protecting folds of the "Stars and Stripes," and well clear of the brutal traitors who held me and fifty-seven other clerks and citizens of Washington, prisoners of war since the 30th day of August. I hope you and brother are both in good health; as for myself I never enjoyed more robust health, although I have passed through trials, hardships and privations that but few could endure and live. I have not time to do more than announce my arrival in this city fifteen minutes ago, at sun up; leaving till a more leisure and quiet moment to give you a history of our capture, marches, and imprisonment in Libby prison at Richmond. We left Washington on Friday evening, August 29th, in company with about twenty car loads of citizens and officals, at the published request of Secretary Stanton, based on a despatch from Gen. Pope that he had killed and wounded sixteen thousand of the Rebels and lost of the Union troops 8,000 and wished us to go out and care for the wounded. Out of about 800 who left Washington only some 130 reached the battfield (the rest gave out and turned back;) those who reached the scene of the late conflict instead of finding Pope in possession, as his despatch announced, we found it in possession of the black-hearted traitors, and they surrounded us and made us captives. For nine days following we were marched about Virginia from point to point, without a blanket or shawl to sleep upon during the entire time. Our beds were the cold earth and our covering our pants, coats and vests—through clear weather and storm. From the day of our capture till the night of the ninth day, when we arrived at Richmond, we had but two meals of cooked food; for all the rest of the time we subsisted on corn plucked from the fields on the road, when any could be got. From Sunday at 12 o'clock to Wednesday at night we had no food whatever except one ear of corn to sixty-three persons. One whole night we were compelled to march, that is Thursday. Thursday night and Friday we marched all the time, with but brief stops to get water. When we drank at the road-side it was an especial favor; frequently water was denied us for sixteen hours at a time, although our guards had their canteens full.—The room they imprisoned us in was the climax of horrors. It was occupied as a negro hospital but a week before we got there. The filth was one inch deep on the floor. There were no beds, cupboards, shelves, stove or anything else but the bare walls and the sty-pen floor. I have not taken off my clothes for twenty-eight days and nights. Gen. Pope's officers were quartered with us, ninety-six in number. In the next room were 102 citizens of Kentucky, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and New York, who have been in the same room nine months, some of whom are worth $200,000, and among them some of the handsomest men I ever saw. We were paroled, together with Pope's officers on Wednesday, to be exchanged in this city. On Thursday we arrived at Fortress Monroe; last night we came up the Chesapeake and got here at sun up, and soon as Gen. Prince telegraphs to Washington, we shall know when we shall leave here for that city. I have not had one hour's sleep on any night or day since I left Washington. I wrote you a note while in prison, and the Rebels made us say we got plenty to eat there or they refused to send our letters. My tenderest love to you and dear brother and friends. When I am rested I will write more.

Yankee Grit.

A soldier of the 12th Maine, who does not wear shoulder-straps, but has considerable gumption for all that, writes thus from General Butler's camp to his family:

U. S. BARRACKS, New Orleans,
August 25, 1862.

DEAR FOLKS AT HOME: I have been employed since the 20th of July as drill-master in the regiments they are raising here in this city. I have charge of sixty men, thirty of whom are Dutchmen, who cannot speak one word of English. You may suppose it pretty hard work, and a place where a man can learn to govern himself.

Oh, that you had a score of sons to send to the army! I have never till lately known what it was to be a soldier. If the United States wants it to be so, I will fight for this Union for my food and clothing, and if England meddles I will fight for nothing. Curse the cowards of the North! It makes me so mad to hear those men at home cry out blood! blood!! blood!!! and will not raise a finger to help their country in this hour of need. They will find fault with our Generals if they do not whip the rebels every time, but the moment there is a call for more men they skulk off. Tell your moneyed men to send their boys, and give a few hundred dollars bounty.—They cannot die more nobly than fighting for our flag and our Union. Don't go to war meetings and tell what ought to be done, but come and help us *do* it. Every one can do a little. The women can do a great deal. If you, kind woman, know of a young man that is going to the war, step up and kiss him, whether he is good looking or not. Give him a work bag, with needles, and thread, and yarn, &c., and send him off as though he was respected. Don't spend your money for crape to mourn over the Union of the States which you think destroyed. Give it to some poor man, and tell him to enlist, and you will see that his family is cared for. If you see a man who is inclined to enlist, but is afraid of being laughed at, tell him that *you will go and enlist with him.*

The North is not whipped yet. It is impossible to do it. The more we are whipped, the more we aint. The Government is afraid of the people, or rather they have too little confidence in them. After a country has sent 600,000 men to the field, and spent millions of dollars, the Government ought not to keep a defeat or a disaster from the people. The more we are whipped on the Potomac, the better the soldiers of the Gulf will fight. The darker the picture looks, the brighter will the fires of patriotism burn. This is certain.

Old Parson Rives, down in Tennessee, was sent by conference to preach to the negroes in a distant part of the State. He was a man of very dark complexion, but would never have been mistaken for a negro. Meeting one of the saucy over-seers, the parson said to him:

"Perhaps you do not know me. I am Mr. Rives, the negro-preacher.

"Oh yes," said the fellow, "I knowed you was a nigger, but I did'nt know you was a preacher."

PRAYER.

Eliot, the missionary to the Indians, used to set apart whole days for prayer, especially when he had any remarkable difficulty before him, adopting *Dr. Preston's* mind, that "when we would have any great thing to be accomplished, the best policy is to work by an engine which the world sees nothing of."

Sir Matthew Hale, as upright a judge as England ever had, in his letters to his children said, "If I omit praying and reading a portion of God's blessed word in the morning, nothing goes well with me all the day."

Dr. Doddridge said "he never advanced well in human learning without prayer, and that he always made most proficiency in his studies when he prayed with the greatest fervency."

Our Saviour gave us an example: "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out into a solitary place, and there prayed."

"No time, or place, or form, or posture, is displeasing to God, if the heart is right. If the heart is wrong, all is wrong."

"He who prays at stated times only, will make but poor progress heavenwards. He who prays not at stated times, will soon omit all prayer."

"If there was more prayer there would be more convetts and fewer critics, more penitents and fewer sleepers in our churches."

There never has been a time in the history of the church when more was to be obtained by prayer than at present; never a time when there were so many to pray. What power would the church have with God now, if every Christian would awake and cry mightily to God for the overturning of Satan's kingdom, and the building up and enlarging of the kingdom of God's dear Son!

When God's anger was burning against the rebellious Israelites, *Moses prayed*, and the fire ceased. So when they murmured and rebelled, and God promised to make Moses a great people, he prayed, and God pardoned them. *Isaiah and Hezekiah* cried to God against Sennacherib, and God slew by an angel 185,000 that very night.

None of us can be too poor to pray, nor too weak. God never grows weary in hearing our prayers. We can never ask him for more than he is able to do. We may open our mouths wide. Think of all the persons we would pray for, all the subjects of prayer. He is able to help them all.

What a privilege it is, that we can come and put God in mind of his promise to his Son in regard to the kingdoms of the earth, knowing that he will not be offended, but that he will regard our request with special favor. As we draw nigh to the time when voices in heaven shall proclaim, "The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ," the inhabitants of heaven are filled with joy. Why then should we not pray more earnestly and more fervently, *Thy kingdom come?*

Our nation is passing through the fire. May God in his mercy grant to purify us and make us a nation fearing, loving, and honoring him.—Then shall we be that people whose God is the Lord. It is a great privilege that we can all pray to God for our nation, believing that he who was the God of our fathers will continue to be the God of their children. Can any Christian refuse to pray for it?

W. D. S.

Afraid of "Jumdoot."

A physician living in India says, that for a Hindoo man to say 'my wife,' would be thought very improper; and even when they become Christians, it is very hard for them to get rid of this idea. A really pious native used to come for medicine, and with great bashfulness would say, "Sir, she in my house is sick." Other native Christians will try to say, 'my wife,' but it is whispered very softly. They generally say, "John's mother," using the name of one of their children.

With the native women it is still worse. They fear if they mention their husband's name he would soon die. "Jumdoot," the god of death, might hear the name, and being reminded of the person, cut him right off. They will say, "my lord," "my master," "my son's father," but the name of their husband they dare not speak, lest "Jumdoot" be near.

How sweet is the thought, dear children, that the God we serve loves to hear even the names of affection which are so freely uttered in our Christian homes. We may remind him of the names we love best, and ask Him to write those very names in the "Lamb's Book of Life."

There is an ear which hears when we thus speak, but it is the ear of Jesus, not the ear of "Jumdoot."

From Missionary Crumbs, issued by Woman's Union Missionary Society.

A Lesson from History.

The nearest historical parallel in modern times to the present position of the United States, is that of France during the great revolution in 1793, after the execution of Louis XVI. The Government of the Republic was harassed with all manner of domestic difficulties, from factions, conspiracies, rebellions, and finances disordered to the last degree of confusion and discredit. In the midst of these internal troubles, war was declared against France, not by England alone, but by Austria, Prussia, Holland, Spain, Portugal, Sardinia, Naples, the Pope, and several of the German Principalities—in all thirty States, great and small, the greatest being the chief powers of Europe and the world.

They took the field with great armies, and approached France from every point; this, too, at a time when in France whole provinces and large cities like Lyons, Toulon and Orleans were in arms against the Republic, and the revolt in many places formidable and for a time successful. To meet these various enemies the French Convention at first called out 500,000 men. This force did not prove sufficient, and a few months later a decree was issued putting in permanent requisition every citizen. All the young unmarried men or widowers without children, from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five were to compose the first levy. They were to assemble immediately in the chief towns of the districts, to put themselves under drill and to be ready to start for the scene of war at a moment's notice. The men between twenty-five and thirty were notified to get ready, and meanwhile, were required to suppress the revolt of the Vendeans and other insurgents, and to keep the peace of the interior. The men between thirty and sixty were held in reserve for the more gradual arming of the population.

In certain parts, such as the Departments adjoining La. Vendee, Lyons, Toulon and the Rhine, the whole population able to bear arms was at once called out. The means employed to arm, equip and subsist these levies were adapted to the circumstances. The first levies produced in a month six hundred thousand men, but these were not soldiers, and for four or five months the armies of the republic suffered a continuous series of disasters from panics and want of skill in both troops and commanders. But the tide at length turned and the public not only expelled the invaders but carried its victorious standard, into the adjacent countries. What France did then the United States can do now if the exigencies of the case demand it.

A Plea for Exemption.

A writer from "Baltimoretown" wants the examining surgeon to draw the red exemption line across his name, and thus appeals to him:

I fancy I can see nothing but battles, slaughters, conscriptions, ruin, guns, cannons, hospitals, big holes filled with dead men, his houses filled with wounded men, legs off, arms off, bodies off, heads off. So now dear, dear, very dear Doctor, hear me: I would call upon you myself, would have a little private chat with you, would say that I would make you my family M. D. pay you by the year, pay you in advance, promise never to call on you unless I could not others get; but can't get off to see you. Now I am told that all persons subject to fits, are exempt; well, that is my only plea, otherwise I believe I am tolerably well in mind, body and State of Maryland, was it not for those fits, not the mere symptoms of fits, mere phantoms, but regular downright fits; please listen and then draw the line; do not leave it readable, for I do not want to be known by any name until this drafting is forever past. Subject to fits. Jest fits, tight fits, loose fits, long fits, short fits, good fits, bad fits, heavy fits, light fits, waking fits, sleeping fits, fits of joy, fits of sorrow, fits of crying, laughing fits, fits of deafness, fits of blindness, fits of memory, fits of walking, of running, of riding, of flying, fits of lameness, of consumption, of resumption, of suspension, fits of spine, of kidneys, of bladder, of brains, of bones, of muscles; of all these there is fits, well-defined fits, genuine fits, no fictitious fits got up to order, but proveable, readable fits, I am subject to all these, dear Doctor, and if that is not enough, I can say, I am conscientiously opposed to being shot at; can prove it, sir; would not mind shooting a few dozen rebels if it would end the war, provided I could touch off the big gun with a six hour match, and get on a steam engine and be off so I would not hear the sound thereof.—But, don't want to die till fifty years after convenience. Doctor, please notify by a red line over your own signature that he is exempt.

A Street Scene in Frederick City.

"Arrah, Pat!"

"And is it there ye are—Jim?"

"The top o' the morning to yer; and have yer seen the chivalry?"

"What's that, me boy?"

"The chivalry—the Southern gintlemin, that's come to liberate ould Marylind?"

"Now, Jim, it's jokin ye are."

"Divil a bit, Pat—it's the sober thruth I'm spakin. Didn't ye hear Brad. Johnson's speech?

"No—shure. What did he say?"

"We're Southern gintlemin—not marrauders.'

"Not murraders—faith, they belie their looks, thin? If them's the gintlemin I'd like to be afther seein' the common people?"

☞ S. C.—Has it ever occurred to our readers how much significant meaning there is in these well known initials of the Southern Confederacy. Here is a decade example:

1. It originated in South Carolina.
2. It commenced on State Capitol.
3. It contains a Suffering Community.
4. Its successes has Slim Chance.
5. Intervention brings it Small Comfort.
6. Its leaders invent Shameful Calumnies.
7. Its people exhibit Surprising Credulity.
8. It has initiated a Suicidal Conflict.
9. Its women are Saucy Creatures.
10. Its history will be Scorn and Contempt.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING TATTLERS.—Take a handful of the vine called Run-about, the same quantity of root called Nimble-tongue, a sprig of the herb called Backbite, (at either before or after the dog days,) a table spoonful of Don't-you-tell-it, six drachms of Malice, a few drops of Envy—which can be purchased at the shops of Miss Tabitha Teatable and Miss Nancy Night-Walker. Stir them well together and simmer them for half an hour over the fire of Discontent, bundled with a little Jealousy, then strain through the rag of Misconstruction, and cork it up in the bottle of Malevolence, hang it upon a skein of Street-yarn, shake it occassionally for a few days, and it will be fit for use. Let a few drops be taken just before walking out, and the subject will be enabled to speak all manner of evil, and that continually.

"My dear Amelia," said M. O. D. Collone to the young lady whose smiles he was seeking, "I have long wished for this sweet opportunity, but I hardly dare trust myself now to speak the deep emotions of my palpitating heart—but I declare to you, my dear Amelia, that I love you most tenderly, your smiles would shed—I say your smiles would shed—would shed—" "Never mind the wood-shed," said the lovely Amelia—"go on with the pretty talk."

Parson Brownlow has been commissioned by Gov. Todd as chaplain of the 60th Ohio Regt.

An army of 600,000 men carry on their shoulders 150,000 tons, and eat 600 tons of provisions and drink 1200 hogsheads of water per day.