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.

EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. XLVI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., February 7, 1863. No. 8.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (six lines,) inserted ONE TIME 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. Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each.

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

DAWSON & BROTHER

OFFER for sale the following useful and popular articles at low rates:

Jayne's Family Medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Pills, Wigwam Tonic, Hampton's Tincture, Spaulding's prepared Glue, Cattle and Horse Powders, Taylor's shaving compound Silver Soap, Lead Pencils, Black, Blue and Red, Letter, Note, and Cap Paper, Envelopes and Sealing Wax, Brown's Bronchial Troches, Wistar's cough Lozenges, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, St. Catherine's Water, Congress and Chalybeate Water, Worcestershire Sauce, Sardines and Guava Jelly, Shoe Brushes and Blacking, Stove Polish and Isinglass, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. [nov 3

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 received from the city all the latest

FALL STYLES

OF

Millinery and Fancey Goods,

of 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. [oct 18

FEMALE COLLEGE.

BORDENTOWN, N. J.

THIS Institution is pleasantly located on the Delaware River, 30 miles north of Philadelphia. It has been in successful operation for more than ten years, and is one of the most flourishing institutions of learning in the country.

Special attention is paid to the Common and Higher branches of English, and superior advantages furnished in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Drawing, Painting, French and Latin are taught by experienced teachers.

Persons coming from the South can leave Walnut street wharf, Philada., at 6 A. M. and 2. 4, 4½ and 6 P. M. For catalogues address.

REV. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, A. M.,
Nov 29, 1862-6m. President.

REFERENCES IN MARYLAND.—R. L. Thomas, North East; H. Moore, Havre de Grace; J. P. Dale, Whaleyville; Thos. Mallalieu, Millington.

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.

SULPHITE OF LIME.—Highly recommended by Prof. Horsford for arresting fermentation in CIDER, and thereby preserving its Sweet and Sparkling properties. A few bottles just received and for sale by

oct 4 DAWSON & BRO.

STAMP DUTIES.

BANK CHECK, OR SIGHT DRAFT—
Drawn upon any bank, trust company, or any person or persons, companies or corporations, for the payment of money, exceeding $20, at sight or on demand, 02

PROMISORY NOTE, OR INLAND BILLS OF EXCHANGE—(otherwise than at sight or on demand)—

Over $20 to $100,	05
" 100 to 200,	10
" 200 to 350,	15
" 350 to 500,	20
" 500 to 750,	30
" 750 to 1000,	40
" 1000 to 1500,	60
" 1500 to 2500,	1 00
" 2500 to 5000,	1 50
For every additional $2500, or part of $2500,	1 00

CONTRACTS OR AGREEMENT—
For each sheet or piece of paper on which written 05

AGREEMENT OR LEASE—

For the hire, use or rent of land, tenement, or portion thereof, if not exceeding 3 years,	50
If exceeding 3 years,	1 00

APPRAISEMENTS of value or damage, 05

CONVEYANCE—DEED—
Instrument, or writing, whereby any lands, tenements, or other realty sold shall be granted, (leased,) assigned, transferred or otherwise conveyed to, or vested in, the purchaser or purchasers, or any other person or persons, when the consideration or value

exceeds $100, and does not exceed $1000.	1 00
Exceeding $1000 and not exceeding $2500,	2 00
Exceeding $2500 and not exceeding $5000,	5 00
Exceeding $5000 & not exceeding $10,000,	10 00
Exceeding $10,000 & not exceeding $20,000	20 00
And for every additional $10,000, or fractional part thereof, in excess of $20,000,	20 00

LEGAL DOCUMENTS—
Writ, or other original process, commenced in any court, 50

PROBATE OF WILL, OR LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION—
Where the estate shall be sworn or declared not to exceed the value of $2500, 50

To exceed $2500 and not exceeding $5000,	1 00
" " 5000 " " " 20,00,	2 00
" " 20,000 " " " 50,000,	5 00
" " 50,000 " " " 100,000,	10,00
" " 100,000 " " " 150,000,	20 00
And for every additional $50,000 or fractional part thereof,	10 00

MORTGAGE—
Of lands, estate, or property, where the same shall be made as a security for the payment of any definite and certain sum of money lent at the time or previously due and owing or forborne to be paid, being payable; also any conveyance of any lands, estate, or property whatsoever, in trust to be sold or otherwise converted into money, which shall be intended only as security, and shall be redeemable before the sale or other disposal thereof, or any personal bond given as security for the payment of any definite or certain sum of money exceeding $100 and not exceeding $500, 50

Exceeding $500 and not exceeding $1000	1 00
" 1000 " " " 2500	2 00
" 2500 " " " 5000	5 00
" 5000 " " " 10,000	10 00
" 10,000 " " " 20,000	15 00
And for every additional $10,000, or fractional part thereof, in excess of $20,000,	10 00

In all cases where an adhesive stamp shall be used for denoting any duty, the person using or affixing the same shall write therein the initals of his name and the date upon which the same shall be attached, so that the same may not again be used.

PENALTIES.

For maying, signing, or issuing, accepting or paying any bill of exchange, draft, order, or promisory note, without a stamp—$200.

For not effectually cancelling stamp—$50.

For buying, paying or negotiating foreign bill of exchange payable in United States, without first placing thereupon a stamp—$100

Express Companies not to receive for transportation packages or articles without giving receipt therefor to which is affixed a stamp—or affixing stamp to said packages or articles—under penalty of $10.

Speak Softly and Sweetly.

BY B. N. CARTER.

When weary, tired, and needing rest,
I reach the spot that I love best—
My home, sweet home, my resting place,
Where many a smiling cheerful face
I wish to meet, I hope to find,
And word and look, both sweet and kind—
Speak softly, speak sweetly,
You'll rest me completely.

When through a day of toil and care,
And many an hour of work and wear,
I reach my home, there let me see
Affection, yes, pure love for me—
Oh! let me feel at home a bliss
Which in all places else I miss—
Speak softly, speak sweetly,
You'll bless me completely.

When troubled by mistakes, I find
A burden bearing on my mind,
And in my heart a gloomy feeling,
Of grief untold, which, when I'm kneeling
Before my God, becloud the mind,
When I relief from God would find—
Speak softly, speak sweetly,
It may ease me completely.

When all my hours and days I spend
For loved ones who on me depend,
When I have used my strength and mind
For those loved ones, let me find—
Yes, let me feel those loved ones dear,
Solicitous my heart to cheer—
Speak softly, speak sweetly,
You'll cheer me completely.

When I'm o'erwhelmed with doubt and grief,
And seek from other hearts relief,
Which others have no will or power
To give me in the needy hour;
Then home I turn, to loved ones there,
Who speak with me the heartfelt prayer,
So softly, so sweetly,
They bless me completely.

Sounds sweet may often fill the ear—
May cause our gloom to disappear—
Sounds struck from instruments of art,
That charm and soothe the gloomy heart;
But instrumental music's power,
Nor stranger's voice, in gloomy hour,
Can't reach the soul like her I love,
Who speaks like one just from above,
So softly, so sweetly,
She charms me completely.

The soul has power to know and feel
A bliss which words cannot reveal—
A bliss on earth sent from above—
A bliss which mortals here call love—
A bliss in essence pure, divine—
A bliss that does our souls refine—
'Tis heard in sweet affection's tone,
'Tis seen in love's bright face alone,
Where softly and sweetly,
It o'erwhelms us completely.

From the New York Mercury.

CASTE;

OR,

High Life Below Stairs.

BY DAISY HOWARD.

"But she is well-born, Aunt Sarah; and a perfect lady."

"No matter, child; she is poor, and works for a living!"

"O auntie! that will not hurt her, or make her any the less a true woman."

"That is sufficient on the subject, Mary Barton. You will not go to see Mrs. Leighton with my consent. I shall not permit Elvira Louisa to do so. Remember, my daughter, you are not to call upon Mrs. Leighton."

"Do not fear me, mother," said the promising daughter of the high-born (?) Mrs. Stinson; "I fairly despise her white face and sad way of speaking. Fitz James said, the other night, she had the most intellectual face of any lady in town, besides being herself very handsome. That was enough to make me hate her. I don't see what such upstarts are permitted to get into our set for. I think the Davenports and Lanes are crazy. Would you believe it, mother? I saw Kate Davenport out walking with her yesterday?"

"Why, Elvira Louisa! you don't say so? I am surprised."

"How does my dress do, mother? Does it trail enough?"

"Yes, it trails about a finger-length; but Georgette Lenie's trails a quarter of a yard. I do wish your father was not so much opposed to long dresses; they are so stylish."

"So do I; but between you and I, mother, I think father is getting to be a real old fogy, with his nankeen pants, yellow vest, and queer ideas."

"Dinner is ready, mum," said Irish Bridget; and the ladies descended to their dining hall.

"Good heavens! mother, where is the dinner? I see nothing but bread and butter. I hope the scenes of last month are not to be acted over again?"

"Hush, darling!" in a noisy whisper. "Biddy, bring me some water."

"There's wather forninst ye, mum."

"This is not fresh; carry it away."

And as the indignant Biddy carried away the water, that was as cold as ice could make it, Mrs. Stinson breathed more freely.

"My darling Elvira Louisa, why will you make such remarks before the servants. There is nothing in the house to cook to-day. I had to use the market money to pay for the making of your new cloak. Marston, the mean thing, would not let it come away till the bill was paid. She said you let your other bill stand so long."

The younger lady bit her lips.

"There, I have had enough of that dinner.—Come up stairs and help me get ready. I forgot to ask you, how you put father off about the dinner?"

"Oh! I told him Mary had gone a visiting, and I was not well enough to stand over the range."

"What did he say?"

"Oh, he seemed glad Mary had gone to enjoy herself a little; and said he would eat his dinner down town; anything to save Mary."

"I do wish we could afford to keep another girl, mother."

"Well, we never can, while Mary Barton is here; and that will be till she's married, or dead. Your father is as stiff as a mule about her. He says he promised his dead sister to give her a home, and he means to do it."

"What is she doing to-day?"

"In the out-kitchen, washing."

"Yes; but he won't find it out."

"Is my cloak becoming, mother?"

"It's splendid! Makes you look ten years younger? I tell you what, Elvira Louisa, if you don't go off this winter, you never will!—You are thirty-three, you know."

"You are mighty good at reminding me of my age."

"Oh, well, dear! never mind; no one knows it but me. Has Fitz James said anything tender to you lately, dear?"

"Yes, mother; he said, last night that he * * * * * *"

"He did?" Well that's coming to the point pretty close. He'll soon propose, my dear."

Good-bye, mother." And the amiable Elvira Louisa swept down stairs.

An after-thought struck the mother, and flinging up the window, she called to her daughter, who stood upon the marble steps drawing on her gloves:

"Elvira Louisa, if you meet Mrs. Leighton, don't speak to her; give her the cut direct. People who are intimate with the *creme de la creme* of "Punkinville," should not mix with those who work for a living. Be sure you do not go near your father's store; I don't want him to see that new cloak."

Now, it so happened that Mrs. Leighton heard the above remark. She was leaning her weary head against the window, with only the snowy curtain that draped it between her and the voice that spoke the bitter words. She was worn out with a day's hard labor with her pen, and had thrown up the window, that the pleasant March wind might chase away the feeling of faintness that was gathering about her heart. Her head ached and throbbed only a little less than her heart. They had ached hours before; but she could not stop to rest then, for many pages of foolscap must be written out before night. There was no one now to compel her to rest: no one to caress her tenderly; no one—as there was in the aforetime—to draw her weary head upon his breast, and lay kisses tender and loving upon her throbbing brow and tired eyes.

She had chambers in a gloomy house opposite Mrs. Stinson's, which she rented for a mere trifle, because the house was supposed to be haunted, and the landlord was glad to rent it for any sum. The lonely woman was not afraid of the dead that was supposed to walk there; and was only glad to have the large airy chambers at a price that came within her means.

As Mrs. Stinson's remarks reached her ear, her lip curled haughtily for a moment, and then quivered like a child's. She arose and paced the floor hastily.

"And so we are tabooed in Mrs. Stinson's "set"—we poor toilers who "write for a living;" because these small white hands have dared to earn their "bread and butter." Let me examine these hands: they are white and soft, and have no shadow of a stain upon them, thank God for that! They are good hands enough, but they must be daintily folded all day long; they must be idle, useless little hands before they can be admitted into "our set." Do you think you could keep still, busy little hands? Do you think it would be allowed to flutter over the keys of a piano, or glide along the strings of a guitar? or, perchance, embroider a collar, or box a refactory servant's ear?"

In the next room, a voice started up that beautiful hymn "Homeward Bound:"

"We live as pilgrims and strangers below;
We're homeward bound;
Though often tempted, yet onward we go,
We're homeward bound.
Trials and crosses we cheerfully bear;
Toils and temptations expecting to share;
We hasten forward, content with the fare,
We're homeward bound."

Whilst the clear young voice was singing, the flush gradually faded from Mrs. Leighton's face.

"How foolish I have been! how sinful! why should the remark of this coarse woman excite and anger me? It is hard, though, for my proud spirit to brook the insults this changed life brings me. When I remember the days gone by—the happy home and loving friends—I feel that my cross is very hard to bear. Well, well, it matters little. Life is very short; we can but plod patiently across the hills that lead to the fair land where our Saviour dwells. Yes; our Saviour. He who came to save the poor as well as the rich; the unfortunate as well as the fortunate.—Our Saviour! whose feet trod a humble path; whose infant head was nestled on a humble woman's breast; who was reared in a humble home. He left us no book in which was written the words, 'ton', 'aristocracy', 'high life', 'upper tendom;' but we find it written instead: "Love ye one another, even as I have loved you.'"

"Tea is ready," said Mrs. Leighton's "little help"—a girl of fifteen. "I have made you some nice toast, just as you like it. I know it will do you good."

Thank you, Ann; but you did me more good a little while ago, when you sang "Homeward Bound;" it answered the need of my heart as your nice toast and tea will my body."

This world of ours is very beautiful; but we would faint by the way if an arm of love was not laid tenderly around us. They who swim upon the topmost wave of fashionable life, who are prosperous and wealthy, may manage to get along for a while without this arm of love to bear them up; but to us who bear the "burdens and the weariness of life" on lip, and cheek, and brow, it is much to know there is an "arm of love" around us, and a hand stretched forth to lead us tenderly over the rough places.

It Surpasses Uncle Tom's Cabin.

In one of Gen. Butler's last speeches at the East, he said:

He had on reading Mrs. Stowe's book—"Uncle Tom's Cabin,"—believed it to be an overdrawn, highly wrought picture of Southern life, but he had seen with his own eyes, and heard with his own ears, many things which go beyond her book, as much as her book does beyond an ordinary school girls's novel. He referred to an instance of the shocking demoralization of society at New Orleans. There came into his office a woman, 27 years of age, perfectly white, who asked him in proper language if he would put her in one of her father's houses. Her history was this; her father had educated her in the City of New York, until she was between 17 and 18 years of age, and taken her to one of the metropolitan hotels, where he kept her as his mistress. Not relishing the connection, and desiring to get away from him, she went to New Orleans—he followed her, but she refused to live with him, at which he whipped her in the public street, and made her marry a slave. She afterward resumed the unnatural relation, going to Cincinnati, but was brought back by her husband or father, with a child, belonging to somebody. Her father fled from the city at the time of its occupation by the United States forces, leaving her in a state of destitution. She wanted to live in one of her father's houses, but her story was not credible, and he determined to investigate it. To his surprise it was found to be well known, and testimony of its truth was obtained from A. B. and C. without difficulty. Notwithstanding this fact widely known as it was, this man could be elected in Louisana, in the city of New Orleans, a judge of one of the Courts. On one occasion one of his aids brought before him a young woman almost white, who had been brutally whipped and turned out of the house of her father. For this outrage the man had been made to pay a fine of 1,000 and give the woman a deed of emancipation. [Applause.] These were the kind of charges which had been brought against him. [Cheers, and cries of "Good."] Yes, no right minded man could be sent to New Orleans without returning an unconditional Anti Slavery man even though the roofs of the houses were not taken off and the full extent of the corruption exposed.

All the lower class of the people of New Orleans were loyal. During the first fourteen days after the Union forces entered the city, 14,000 took the oath of allegiance; and, when he went on board of the steamer, on his return to the North, at least one thousand laboring men came down upon the levee, and uttered no words save those of good will to him as the representative of the Government. Gen. Butler continued by saying that the war could only be successivly prosecuted by the destruction of slavery, which was made the corner stone of the Confederacy.

TO CURE KICKING COWS.

1.—Never allow the slightest degree of heat or passion, or departure from perfect self-control.

2.—Never strike the animal but once at a time—no matter what the provocation may be—a single, sharp cut with a switch (kept under the left arm) excites fear and alarm—two or more strokes produce a reaction, and cause rage but not fear.

3.—Adhere faithfully to the principles of cause and effect, and the animal will quickly understand these principles, if the single alarming stroke always instantaneously follows every attempt to kick.

4.—Treat the animal in a firm, soothing, gentle manner at all times—only let the blow come quickly after every kick, whether it be merely an abortive attempt, or the whole pail of milk upset; the intention of the animal is the same.

THE VICTORY AT POST OF ARKANSAS.

MAJOR-GENERAL McCLERNAND'S CONGRATULATORY ORDER TO THE ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

GENERAL FIELD ORDERS, No. 7.—HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, POST ARKANSAS, Jan. 12, 1863.—Soldiers of the Army of the Mississippi:—I congratulate you. Within seven days you have sailed two hundred and fifty miles, from Vicksburg to this Post, borne upon numerous transports, from time to time furnished with fuel cut by you from the forest.—With ranks thinned by former battles and disease, you have waded and cut your way through miles of swamps and timber in advancing to the attack. You have stormed the defences of the enemy's position, which both nature and art had combined to render extraordinarily strong, capturing, after three and a half hours' hard fighting, the whole hostile force opposed to you numbering seven thousand men, together with eight thousand stand of arms, twenty cannon, and a large amount of commissary, quartermaster and ordnance stores.

A success so complete in itself has not hitherto been achieved during the war. It is an important step towards the restoration of our national jurisdiction and unity over the territory on the right bank of the Mississippi river. It reflects honor upon your courage and patriotism. It will challenge the grateful acclaim of your country.

Your and my only cause of regret is the loss of the brave men who have fallen or been wounded in the defence of a just and sacred cause. All honor to them. Their names and their memory will be cherished in the hearts of their countrymen.

Soldiers! let this triumph be but the precursor of still more important achievements. Win for the Army of the Mississippi an imperishable renown. Surmount all obstacles, and, relying on the God of battles, wrest from destiny and danger the homage of still more expressive acknowledgments of your unconquerable constancy and valor. By order of

Major-General JOHN A. McCLERNAND,
Commanding Army of the Mississppi.
A. SCHWARTZ, Major and A. A. A. General.

From Dixie.

An article in the Richmond *Examiner* that is worthy of attention of all traitors and rebels, and their sympathizers:

The above paper, a kind of text book for our Maryland rebels, standing second in their estimation only to the famous De Bows Review, the paper that has warned again and again the Southern people against *too much Democracy* and *too little aristocracy*; on the 20th of January, 1863 published the following remarkable admissions:

"*It is not altogether an empty boast on the part of the Yankees that they hold all they have ever held, that another year or two of such progress as they have already made will find them masters of the Southern Confederacy.* They who think independence is to be achieved by brilliant but inconsequential victories would do well to look with the natural eye at the magnitude of Yankee possessions in our country. Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri are claimed as constituent parts of the Confederation; they are as much in the power of Lincoln as Maine and Minnesota. *The pledge, once deemed foolish by the South, that he would "hold, occupy and possess" all the forts belonging to the United States Government has been redeemed almost to the letter by Lincoln. Forts Pickens and Morgan we still sustain, but with these exceptions, all the strongholds on the seaboard from Fortress Monroe to the Rio Grand, are in the hands of the enemy.*

Gen. Hindman is very far from being a favorite, even among his own people, and so destitute are some of the new levies who have volunteered to come out of Missouri to join our armies that whole battalions of them have been seen marching barefoot through the snow three inches deep. Add to this the fact that so far as the public is permitted to know, New Mexico and Arizona are, for the time being, lost to us, *and that the state of dissatisfaction in Tennessee and Mississippi* (growing out of the appointment of incompetent officers and the fancied neglect of that country by the Confederate Government—not from any lack of fervor in the cause,) *which President Davis' visit was intended to heal, is likely to recive under the depressing influence of Bragg's retreat and his continuance in command—add all this to the foregoing, and it will be seen that the Yankess have much to encourage them in the prosecution of the war, and we not a little to excite serious apprehensions as to the future.*"

We would not be astonished to hear before many days, that our Maryland rebels had condemned the Examiner for telling *what every sane man should know was the truth*, and indeed, if they called the editor an Abolitionist as they do every man who is not a traitor, or a sympathizer with treason, there would be nothing very remarkable in it. Rebels here have become so skeptical since the rebellion, that they have long ago determined, to believe nothing published in a loyal paper, and if perchance some thoughtless and honest rebel (if such things there be) should so far forget his duty to his traitor friends as to tell an honest truth or make a candid admission they must at once atone to the *offended law.* They war against truth in all its forms, hostility to the Union and laws, prompts the contest, encouraging a hope that it will ultimately lead them and their traitor friends to victory. And should this be the case, what would they have gained. The admissions of the rebel papers *South*, (Northern ones make no admissions) are precisely what any thinking, reasonable or honest man in Maryland, not blinded politically or otherwise should or would long ago have expected.—*Baltimore County American.*