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BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

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# THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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**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.

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

OT ALCOHOLIC.
A Highly Concentrated
VEGETABLE EXTRACT.
A PURE TONIC.

DR. HOOFLAND'S
ERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
. C. M. JACKSON, Phila'd, Pa.

WILL effectually cure Liver complaints, Dyspepsia; Jaundice, Cronic or Nervous ility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all disrs arising from a disordered liver or stomach, h as constipation, inward piles, fullness or d to the head, acidity of the stomach, nauheartburn, disgust for food, fullness or ght in the stomach, sour eructations, sick or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimg of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, tering at the heart, choking or suffocating sations when in a lying posture, dimness of sion, dots or webs before the sight, fever and l pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, lowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the , back, chest limbs, &c., sudden flushes of , burning in the flesh, constant imaginings eril, and great depression of spirits. And positively prevent yellow fever, bilious fe, &c., they contain no Alcohol or Bad WhisThey will cure the above diseases in nineine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal pularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, rely vegetable, hosts of ignorant Quacks unscrupulous adventures, have opened upsuffering humanity the flood gates of Nosms in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely comnded with injurious drugs; and christened nics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcohlpreparations in plethoric bottles and big bel kegs, under the modest appellation of Bits which instead of carring, only aggravate ease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in pair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

Are not a new and untried article, but have d the test of fifteen years trial by the Ameripublic; and their reputation and sale are not alled by any similar preparation.

The propietors have thousands of letters from most eminent Clergymen, Lawyers, physiins and Citizens, testifying of their own perl knowledge, to the beneficial effects and dical virtues of these Bitters.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofd's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths the diseases induced by exposure and privaus incident to camp life. In the lists, pubed almost daily in the newspapers, on the val of the sick, it will be noticed that a very ge proportion are suffering from debility. Evry case of that kind can be readily cured by oofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting m disorders of the digestive organs are speediremoved. We have no hesitation in stating t, if these Bitters were frequently used amg our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be ved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following markable and well authenticated cure of one the nation's heroes, whose life to use his own guage, has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862

*Messrs Jones & Evans:*—Well, gentlemen, our Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my e. There is no mistake in this. It is vouchd for by numbers of my comrades, some of hose names are appended, and who were fully quainted of all the circumstances of my case.—am, and have been for the last four years, a mber of Sherman's celebrated battery, and unr the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayes. Through the exposure attendant upon my rduous duties, I was attacked in November last th inflamation of the lungs, and was for seveny days in the hospital. This was followed great debility, heightened by an attack of disery. I was then removed from the White ouse, and sent to this city on board the Steaer "State of Maine," from which I landed on e 29th of June, Since that time I have been out as low as any one could be and still retain spark of vitality. For a week or more I was arcely able to swallow anything, and if I did ce a morsel down, it was immediately thrown p again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my omach. Life could not last under these circmstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dead Archer, frankly told me they could do no ore for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, d to make such disposition of my limited nds as best suited me. An acquaintance who sited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinman, of Sixth below Arch street, advised me as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kindly procure a bottle. From the time I commenced king them the gloomy shadow of death reeded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting etter. Though I have taken but two bottles, I ave gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, rom whom I have heard nothing for eighteen onths: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian rom the vicinity of Front Royal. To your inaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which as taken the place of vauge fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life.

Very truly yours, ISAAC MALONE.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A. ACKLEY, Co. C., 11th Maine.
JOHN JENKINS, Co. B. 106th Penn.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.

Price per bottle 75 cents, or half doz. for $4.00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No 631 Arch St.

JONES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,)
Proprietors.

☞For sale by Druggists and Dealers in everytown in the United States.

☞For sale by L. H. CAMPBELL, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers prices [July 11 1863-2 y

## THE OLD MILL.

Don't you remember, Lilly, dear,
The mill by the old hill side,
Where we used to go in summer time
And watch the foamy tide;
And toss the leaves of the fragrant beech
On its breast so smooth and bright,
Where they floated away like emer'lds,
In a flood of golden light?
LILLY, dear!

And the miller, love, with his slouchy cap,
And eyes of mildest gray,
Plodding about his dusty work,
Singing the live-long day?
And the coat that hung on the rusty nail,
With many a motley patch,
And the rude old door, with its broken sill,
And the string, and the wooden latch?
LILLY, dear!

And the water-wheel, with its giant arms,
Dashing the beaded spray,
And the weeds it pulled from the sand below,
And tossed in scorn away;
And the sleepers, Lilly, with moss o'er grown,
Like sentinels stood in pride,
Breasting the waves, where the chinks of time
Were made in the old mill's side,
LILLY, dear!

Lilly, the mill is torn away,
And a factory, dark and high,
Looms like a tower, and puffs its smoke
Over the clear blue sky;
And the stream is turned away above,
And the bed of the river bare,
And the beech is withered, bough and trunk,
And stands like a spectre there—
LILLY, dear!

And the miller, Lilly, is dead and gone!
He sleeps in the vale below,
I saw his stone in the winter time
Under a drift of snow;
But now the willow is green again,
And the wind is soft and still;
I send you a sprig to remind you, love,
Of him and the dear old mill.
LILLY, dear!

## Curing a Wife.

Mr. Dimlight, for the past ten years, has prayed every day that his wife would tumble down stairs and break her neck, or else die like a Christian in her bed.

The simple reason for this is, that Mrs. Dimlight was fond of complaining, taking medicine, and having protracted interviews with the doctor, all of which requires money, and money Mr. Dimlight hates to part with.

In fact, he had much rather part with Mrs. Dimlight; but that lady manifested no intention of leaving this pleasant world and taking up her abode in an uncertain sphere. Neither did she say that she would live, leaving her lord in an uncertain state, and her physician in a perplexed condition. The doctor said she wanted rousing, and Mr. Dimlight thought that he would do something to start her, and get her out of bed.

He hit upon a plan which he thought would operate in a satisfactory manner.

Mrs. Roundwink acted in the capacity of nurse to Mrs. Dimlight. Mrs. Roundwink is a widow, very pretty and very coquettish. For a handsome present she resolved to enact the part that Dimlight marked out for her; so one evening, when Mrs. Dimlight was groaning, and threatening to die, Mr. Dimlight called in the widow.

"She is going to kick the bucket at last," said the husband, "so you and I may as well fix things, so that we can start fair."

Mrs. Dimlight turned her head, and stopped moaning. Her eyes began to assume an unnatural brilliancy. The parties in the room took no notice of her.

"Yes," said Mrs. Roundwink, "she is going fast. Now we can talk over our own affairs."

Mrs. Dimlight raised her form in bed and sat bold upright. She listened attentively, and her eyes grew brighter.

"How soon shall we be married after she is dead?" asked Dimlight, passing his arm around the substantial waist of widow Roundwink.

"I suppose you will be willing to wait a week or two?" simpered Mrs. Roundwink, lovingly.

Mrs. Dimlight uttered an exclamation which sounded profane, and giving one spring, landed on the floor.

"You think I'm going to die, do you?" she yelled. "I'll see you hanged first! I'll live to spite you—yes, I will! Now, out of this house! (turning to Mrs. Roundwink,) for you don't stay here another minute! I can act as my own nurse, you good-for-nothing huzzy!"

And from that day there was a rapid improvement in Mrs. Dimlight's health. She no longer tolerates nurses, but one can imagine what kind of a life poor Dimlight leads. His version of the love-making scene is not believed by the restored Mrs. Dimlight.

## Always Went Double Charged.

A good story is told of one George Shaffer, who many years ago, lived in Portsmouth.—Once he had been to Newcastle, gunning, and was coming with his game bag empty, and weary, when he stopped at the toll-house for a moment's rest. Says he to the toll-keeper:

"There's a fine lot of ducks back here in the pond; what will you let me fire into them for?"

"Can't do it," responded the toll-man. "I don't want to have my ducks killed."

George put his gun in the toll-house, and walked back to take another look at the ducks.—When he was gone, the toll-man, who was a wag, drew the shot from the barrel, and then replaced the gun. George returned, and then renewed the question.

"Well," said the toll-man, "though you are a good shot, I don't believe you could hurt them much. Give me a dollar, and you may fire."

The dollar was paid, and quite a party, who had gathered around, went back to witness George's discomfiture. He raised his gun, fired and killed nine of them.

"The deuce!" cried the toll-man. "I took the charge out of your gun."

"Yes," said George, "I supposed you would. I always go double charged."

☞ A Methodist minister was tramping thro' the settlements of Wisconsin doing good where he might. He tarried for the night at one of the pioneer's cabins. The old woman, while preparing supper, entered into conversation with her visitor, and the following colloquy took place:

"Stranger, where might you be from?"

"I reside in Shelby county, Kentucky."

"Well, stranger, hope no offence, but what mought you be doin' way up here!"

"Madam, I am searching for the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

"John, John!" shouted the old lady, "come right here this minit; here's a stranger all the way from Shelby county, Kentucky, a hunting stock, and I'll just bet my life that tanglehaired old ram, that's been in our lot for the last week is his'n!"

WANTED.—A line to fill out this column.

## Another Letter from Dr. Stewart on Emancipation.

Below will be found another letter from Dr. Stewart, the largest slaveholder in Anne Arundel county, in 1845, on the subject of Emancipation. We hope our readers will give it a careful perusal:

DODON, AUGUST 30 1845.

MY DEAR SIR,—When I addressed you in March last, very far was it from my thoughts to appear before the public, even in so good a cause as the one to which my letter had reference; but as you have thought proper to publish that letter as introductory to your excellent remarks on Slavery in Maryland, I feel it to be due to you to acknowledge my acquiescence, and also to state distinctly my readiness to share fully the responsibility of the publication. In calling your attention to this matter, it was equally far from my thoughts to excite angry feelings in any portion of our slaveholders, and never could I have dreamed that a charge of political design could be imputed to either you or myself in proposing the discussion of this question. Indeed I can not but hope, even now, that many who have so inconsiderately taken up this impression will, on second thought, do us more justice, and ultimately will come to regard this question as one not only apart from all party strife, but intimately connected with the moral, social, and political welfare of the citizens of Maryland. In your remarks you have, in my humble opinion, stated fully all the possible advantages belonging to the institution of Slavery; at the same time you have pointed out with clearness and force some of the strongest objections inherently connected with it; I am therefore greatly at a loss to understand why exception should be taken to any thing contained in your publication. Indeed I have learned, within a few days, from a friend, that my letter has in fact given more dissatisfaction than your "Remarks."

It is, sir, on this account, as well as for the reasons above stated, that I feel called upon to come out frankly to say what are my views and sentiments touching this matter, trusting to the good senses and good feelings of my friends and neighbors to receive in a proper spirit that which I am sure, if rightly understood, will find a ready response in the bosom of every one. Politics I have never meddled with, though no man can feel a warmer desire to witness the prosperity of his country, and especially of our own fair portion of the union, than myself. It is in consideration of the welfare and the happiness of this our own commonwealth, that I have been induced (contrary to the habits of my life) to communicate to you my desire to see the subject of Slavery properly discussed and duly considered by those whom it most concernes. Convinced therefore, as I am, of the correctness of my motives and of the truth of the principles advocated, I claim from those who have objected to my letter a fair and patient hearing.

Is there a man in Maryland, is there a single man connected with slavery who does not feel its existence to be a curse upon our beautiful land? Is there one who has not many a time, and oft, expressed a fond hope that he might live to witness the consummation of its extinction, and the entire exodus of the negro race from among us? If there is such a man, I have never met with him here, however current such may be in latitudes more south.

Indeed it is impossible for a man of sound judgment and feelings "to look on this picture and on that,' to behold the power and prosperity of Pennsylvania and Ohio, for instance, in comparison with our own state, and not feel the deepest regret for our deficiencies. In doing so, the suggested will naturally arises in his mind that some cause, powerful and all-pervading, must exist to produce so marked a difference of condition. While these states have rapidly progressed in population and domestic improvements, Maryland, by much the elder member of the union, possessed of the finest location and climate in the world, and of as generous and intelligent a people as any state can boast of, has remained comparatively stationary.

This we have the mortifying proof of in the last census which you quote, showing we have increased but a little more than one third for fifty years; that in nine counties the white population has decreased by twenty thousand, and that our whole number of inhabitants would have been stationary had it not been for the great increase in the city of Baltimore, and the partial increase in four or five counties.

Is this or is not in some way caused by slavery? I call upon every one to ask himself the question. In my humble opinion it is a matter of common observation that white labors will not settle where slaves occupy the soil, however partially they may do so among free negroes. The white man shrinks from a union of labor with those who are regarded by their masters as an inferior race, and gradually he comes to regard *labor itself* as degrading, and fit only for those whom heaven has stamped with a color darker than his own. And indeed, as you very properly remark, slave labor, protected and sustained by the capital and intelligence of the nation, is a powerful opponent, however easily the white laborer may supplant the unsustained labor of the free negro; hence probably the rationale of the loss of twenty thousand white inhabitants in the nine counties; they could not or would not work with slaves, and have gone elsewhere. Every one knows that our climate and soil are congenial to the increase of blacks as well as whites, and the question is often asked, What becomes of the increase? As regards the slaves, many have been sent to the south, and not a few have absconded. Of the free blackes, many have gone to the north, and some have gone to Africa; but as regards the whites, those who have not found homes in Baltimore, have emigrated to the far west to support themselves by honorable toil where labor is not regarded as a degradation. There is perhaps not a county in the state that has not during the last fifty years, suffered this constant drain upon its white population, and it would not be extravagant to presume that several hundred thousand inhabitants are waiting who should be now upon our soil. Let us reflect for a moment what would be the condition of our state if these her children had not become exiles from their homes. Would not our lands and water-courses have become tenanted and owned by them, and such other population as a free state draws to itself, so that, instead of the three hundred and sixteen thousand white inhabitants (the sole fruits of more than two centuries of occupancy and cultivation of our soil), we would most certainly have had at least double the number, and probably many more? Who can contemplate such a probability and not feel the deepest regret? Our taxes, now a burthen to the few, would be a mere circumstance to the many; our state debt would in fact be comparatively nothing, and our credit would be as high as our honor deserves to have it. Land would be double its present value, and every man, from the manufacturer to the farmers, would feel his improved condition, and rejoice that all enjoyed alike.

What landed man does not now feel the depressed state of real property? We all see, when a farm is offered for sale, how long it hangs in the market even at a moderate price; a moment's reflection will explain the reason: it is because there are so few purchsers, so few farmers and yeomen in the country to create a competition for land, and hence too want of life and enterprise in the large slaveholding sections of our state. It is not the want of capital; the the land is the capital; many owners would be glad to rent their fields to industrious, intelligent tenants if they could be found, confident that a rent could be obtained at least equal to their present profits, and assuredly with far less trouble and anxiety. Who would not rejoice to see our land smiling with neat farm-houses and well cultivated fields, such as delight the eye of the traveller in almost every free state of the union? And who would not rejoice to behold public *education*, that blessing far beyond all mortal wealth, rising and expanding with every thing else, and shedding its influence upon all alike? Then would we enjoy the greatest of blessings, that of being but *one people*, bound by the same ties and the same affections. But what do we behold instead of this desirable picture? Extensive half-cultivated fields in many parts of the state dilapidated negro log huts a dirty slovenly negro population on whom we cannot bestow the blessings of education, and, in fact, whose happiness depends on their humility and their ignorance. But there is one more view of the subject that we should not close our eyes upon; it is the political effect of our paucity of numbers in regard to our national representation.—Some few years since, while less population than we now possess, our number of representatives in the hall of congress was eight; then the ratio of representation was about fifty thousand; now the ratio of representation is about seventy-two thousand, and our number of members is reduced to six. Before many years the ratio of representation will be raised to one hundred thousand, and it is much to be feared our representation will then be reduced to four and this while the free states more especially are increasing in population so rapidly that, notwithstanding the augmenting ratio of representation, they claim at each successive period an increase of representatives. Already the large states overshadow the smaller, and what will the consequence be when the disproportion is still greater? Let us weigh this matter well, and let us examine and see whether we can not in our *gallant* little state do something to raise our white population to six or eight hundred thousand, that we may, among other advantages, at all times make a proud and dignified presence in our national assembly.

Confident am I, if my fellow-citizens will but calmly and kindly reflect upon all these things, they will see the whole question in the same light that I do, and, instead of spurning my suggestion, will generally admit that it is a consummation most devoutly to be wished for.

I know the temper of my countrymen well; they are rather hasty and somewhat rash but they are high-minded, just, and capable of the highest and noblest moral actions. It is well known there would have been but one opinion upon the subject of slavery in Maryland, but for the insane interference of that party that has inflicted I may say a longer servitude upon the negro.—Until these fanatics sprung up there was a large party openly for emancipation, looking forward to it with pleasure, and ready to aid in every proper way that could secure the object. But since then, for most obvious reasons, they have retreated from their position, and now maintain the strictest neutrality. But it seems to me the time has now come for restoring things to where they were some twelve or fifteen years ago; that is, to allow emancipation to progress by the natural course of circumstances, I mean at the pleasure of the slaveholder, unrestrained by legislative enactments or by popular, prejudice, excepting always that degree of restraint which police government may render necessary.

At first I fear this proposition will startle some of our good citizens, and they will exclaim against it; but I beg them to pause and consider calmly the reasons and motives of this suggestion,—policy, humanity, and self-interest.—There can be no just ground for excitement or displeasure in the business. If I am right in my views and sentiments, all parties must and will, in due time, come to agree with me. If I am wrong (and I am entirely willing to submit to the decision of public opinion), my suggestion will soon fall to the ground, and there will be an end of the matter. For what have we to dread from the abolitionists? and as to the negroes the poor timorous wretches feel and *know* our *power* too well to think of aught else than patient humble submission. We have our foot upon their necks, and they can never rise until we give them leave; and so long as we are compelled to hold them in slavery, they must be held by a *strong rein* and *by a strong hand*. As a man, I can not feel indifferent to the wants and sufferings of any portion of the human race; and for those unfortunate beings bred amidst our domestic ties and relations, in common with most slaveholders, I feel all the compassion their situation calls for; but I have no scruple in avowing that I never will hesitate for one moment between their fortunes and the interests of our own race, of those with whom I am connected by consanguinity and national identity; and in this, let me now remark, consists the difference between a Maryland emancipationist and an abolitionist. The latter, by some morbid arrangement of his *taste* and *faculties*, prefers the welfare of the negro to that of his own fraternity. The former prefers his own brotherhood, though never disinclined to exercise benevolence towards the negro when it can be done without danger to those who are nearer and dearer. And this, sir brings me to that part of your remarks where you admonish us to be mindful of our duty in protecting and preserving this large and dependent family from the consequences of a rash philanthropy. You even express the opinion that slavery is the only means of saving them from utter annihilation, and you call it in fact the *bulwark* of the whole colord race, standing between them and destruction.

Most undoubtedly, if it is a paramount consideration to preserve and perpetuate the negro race in the State of Maryland, (which my God, in his mercy, forbid,) no device could be more cunningly framed than this institution, as it now exists among us. The children are carefully nurtured until 10 years of age; adults are seldom over-tasked; at 60, or there about, they are for the most part allowed to relax their toil, and generally spend the residue of a long life in quiet and ease. The female especially enjoys a health and constitutional vigor that those of her sex of gentle blood may reasonably admire and envy. All are well fed, and procreation thrives accordingly. The hardships and sufferings incident to Indian life, by which the numbers of this noble race are kept in check, our slaves are totally exempt from—and it cannot be doubted that our State would ere this have been overrun by them, as by a plague of locusts, had not the redundancy been absorbed, from time to time, by the great demands of the South. Now, my dear sir, I must say, with due respect for your gentleness and humanity, that this view of Slavery does not present much likelihood of a speedy removal of the mass from our soil; without which it is in vain to hope for any great or distinguished improvement in our State, and which if we seriously contemplate, we must assuredly abandon the idea of protecting the colored race by the continuance of this institution; we must, in fact, allow them *gradually* to pass into a new form of society—into a state of existence *less calculated* to preserve and increase their numbers, and by which they will be brought to feel the influence of the circumstances you dread so much. But I will not expatiate upon this mode of circumscribing the increase of the colored race,—the fact is universally admitted,—nor will I attempt to moralize upon it. We must do what seems best for the occasion, and most proper for the future welfare of our commonwealth—leaving the consequences (beyond our speculation) to an all-wise and merciful Providence, on which we may fully rely to bring things to a just and happy conclusion.

You foretell in strong language, but not too strong, the inevitable course of events that must befall the free negro population (if they blindly refuse to quit Maryland), when it comes fully into contact with white labor, which by an invariable law always comes to meet it, and never fails to supplant it, sooner or later. Already, as you have remarked, white labor has driven the blacks from many employment in New York and Philadelphia, and even on Fell's Point may be witnessed the same result, in consequence of the late rapid increase of German and Irish emigrants; indeed we need only look at the last census to ascertain that in Baltimore the increase has been as 2 to 20 in favor of the whites. To my mind the reasons adduced by you to prove the necessity of retarding emancipation, are the very strongest to show the propriety of encouraging it, because they point out clearly that state of things in the vista which *alone* will compel the colored man to look to Africa, as his only hope of preservation and of happiness.—To one who takes but a partial view of the relations of the two colors, and whose feelings of benevolence are bounded by personal motives and consideration, this course of action may seem too stern and uncompromising; but to one who takes a more general survey of all the premises, and truly desires the greatest amount of good to the greatest number, it will I am sure appear to be the best for all the parties concerned. It can not be denied that the question is fraught with great difficulties and perplexities—but to my judgment, look at it any way we please, it will be found that this course of procedure, in connection with *renewed and extended efforts at Colonization*, will in all human probability, and at no very distant period, secure the removal of the great body of the African people from our State. It appears to me the President of the Maryland Colonization Society, with his usual sagacity and decision, points to this in his address, where he says "the objects of Colonization is to prepare a home in Africa for the free colord people of the State, to which they may remove when the advantages which it offers—and above all the pressure of irresistible circumstances in this country, shall excite them to emigrate."

In proposing to countenance a gradual emancipation in Maryland, I propose nothing *new*, but merely a return to the ancient and time honored custom of our land; I propose it not only for the ultimate good it may, and I trust will at some future day, accomplish for the negroes themselves; but especially to promote the *freedom* and independence of our own color. For who does not know that the slaveholder who does his duty to himself, to the negro, and to his community, is almost as much a slave as the slave himself? *He* certainly has far more care and anxiety than the negro, who seldom looks forward to the morrow.

Nevertheless, I would at this time ask for no more than to sanction, by more distinct authority, that which almost daily takes place, as you show by the statement made to the commissioners of the State Colonization Fund, by which it appears nearly 3000 manumissions have taken place in the last 13 years, notwithstanding all the difficulties thrown in the way by legislative enactments. I would merely ask that each and every slaveholder be permitted to exercise his own free will and pleasure in the matter, without fear on his part, or dread on that of the manumittee, of any exercise of power to compel him to leave the State, but that it may be left to time, and natural circumstances to force this issue.—No one need dread any sudden or great additions to the class of freed negroes, as an immediate consequence of such a *course*—as property *Slaves* have an established value, and we know men part not with their goods and chattels, but by slow and measured steps. The law as it now stands seems to me to have an unnecessary aspect of severity, to say the least of it. It effects but little, and evidently is not in accordance with public sentiment; this is proven by its frequent and open evasion, attributable no doubt to the regard which even the ministers of the law entertain for the privileges of humanity. But on this part of the subject I desire to say as little as possible; it involves domestic rights and private feelings, and should be left to that still small voice that whispers to every man in his hours of calmness of reflection.

I have thus, in as brief a space as possible, given an outline of what was upon my mind when I proposed, in my former letter to you, to consider this question in reference to its policy, humanity and self-interest; and, fully conscious of my inability to do it justice, my greatest regret is, that it has not been left to other and abler hands. Your opinion that it is not desirable to establish a paper for the diffusion of information on this question, has great weight with me, and I am ready to acknowledge the force of your reasons. We will therefore dismiss the inquiry for the present, trusting that the little we have said may not be misunderstood; on the contrary that it may induce those who are intimately connected with Slavery to study the question, and to find out whether any other plan, than the one suggested, can be devised to promote the prosperity and happiness of our native State.

With sentiments of renewed respect,
I remain very truly yours,
R. S. STEUART.

## Support the Administration.

The following letter from Hon. Daniel Dickinson is a good thing to put at the disorganizers in Maryland, who are seeking to array a party against the Administration, and in fellowship with Seymore, Wood & Co. Contrast the lofty patriotism of the old war horse with the miserable, whining prejudice of.

"I entertain the same opinion of the rebellion to day that I did on its outbreak, that it must be put down absolutely and unconditionally, *by force*, if we would preserve the government of fathers, and save our name from becoming a synonym for cowardice and baseness wherever the history of the American Revolution has traveled or its fruits been realized. From the commencement of the rebellion I have urged the union of all true men, irrespecitve of political organizations, to aid the Administration in crushing it. I have labored faithfully to the end, and such shall be my effort in the future. I propose to act and will act to the end, with all whose views are the same, regardless of whence they came, or what have been their opinions upon other questions, and I will oppose all, whatever they may have been in other times or may be called now who are giving aid and comfort to rebellion, whether boldly, with arms in their hands, or through the cowardly and more mischievous process of fomenting partisan strife and encouraging resistance to the administration of the Government in the prosecution of the war.

The rebellion has received its death blow. It has now little power for mischief, save in its spasmodic struggles as it gasps out its ignoble existence. It may, by galvanic applications from its friends in the loyal States, once or twice rise to its feet and stagger on a little further, but this will rather hasten than postpone the hour of its final dessolution. As it passes away, and the law is preparing its halters, and dungeons and banishments for conspiring leaders, let us pray for the forgiveness of the deluded masses who have been cheated or driven into this wholesale murder, to minister to the unwholy ambition of some of the most finished monsters who have ever desecrated earth. As for the mole-eyed politicians amongst us, whose poverty of intellect has not enabled them to comprehend the magnitude of the crisis when they shall cease to encourage the murderers of our sons and brothers, let us endure the exhibitions of depravity and the ebilitions of their spites without a murmer, and in sheer pity measure out to them, as an antidote for their ineffectual virtues, that scorn which is made most emphatic by expressive silence."

Sincerely yours,
D. S. DICKINSON

## Losses in the Rebel Army.

In any correspondence of the London *Times* purporting to give information either about the Rebels or about the Government of the United States, we expect to find gross falsehood or great perversions of the truth. A late Rebel correspondent has not at all modified our opinion of the utter unreliableness of the *Times* and its agents on all questions pertaining to this country. He purports to give the losses in the Rebel army since the war begun, and put down, with an air of candor, large figures, claiming for their accuracy a kind of semi-official authority. He says "a competent authority rates the wear and tear in all the Confederate armies, from death and disabling wounds, at between seventy and eighty thousand men per annum." Clark's "Diary of the War for Separation," which the Knoxville *Reporter* considers good Rebel authority, makes their killed 22,083, and the deaths from disease and wounds 136,000, a total of 158,083 deaths, for the first twenty-one months of the war. This would give an average, of deaths alone, of 7813 per month, or of 93,756 per year. If we assume that one-third of the wounded are permanently disabled we shall have a further loss of 1105 per month, or 13,260 per year.—This will make the yearly loss by death and disabling wounds 107,016. To this must be added the number disabled by disease contracted in service. Statistics of ordinary military hospitals show that nearly ten per cent. of an army is discharged annually from disability. This, if they had 400,000 men in the field, would add 40,000. The grand total would then be an annual loss of 147,016. In other words, their loss, at the lowest computation, must have been nearly twice as large as the correspondent of the *Times* represents it to have been.

From this array of figures, furnished by the Rebels themselves, or by the statistical tables of military hospitals, we see that their loss in twenty-nine months of war amounts to the large aggregate of 355,279. That is the loss to the army. Whatever portion of this number may be still living it is unfit for military service, and hence cannot be counted on in any future campaigns. It will be seen that we do not include prisoners in our hands or under parole.

The correspondent of the *Times* goes on to say that the whole fighting population of the South at the commencement of the war was about one million. This was the *whole male population* between the ages of eighteen and fifty. From this a vast deduction must be made for those physically incapable of military service. Another vast deduction must be made of those who fled from the Rebel States in order to escape military service. It is exceedingly doubtful whether the total number from whom military service could possibly be expected ever reached the aggregate of the reported military force, a total of 600,000. This would leave them, after their losses, a possible force of 313,721. If they lose an average of 147,000 annually, then we can readily see that, according to the most liberal representation of their resorces, the end must speedily come.—They are wasting away like a man in a wollopping consumption. It is only by a most rigid enforcement of the conscription, which spares no one, that they can keep their armies up to the fighting point. If every one is swept into the ranks now, what shall be done when more men are needed? They will not come, because there will none be found. And then the Rebellion will of necessity collapse. That collapse draws on apace. Let those who ask when the war will end consider these figures. Let those who say the Rebels never can be conquered look the facts full in the face, and cease from their misrepresentations.

There is but one hope for the Rebels. They cannot continue to swell the number of their own forces. But if they can keep ours down also, they may still have a prospect of success. If our army wastes away as rapidly as their own, and no means are taken to recruit it, then we may be beaten at last, to our everlasting disgrace. This the Rebels know. This the allies of the Rebels in our midst also understand full well. Hence the open and the insidious efforts to prevent the speediest filling up of our ranks.

There is a word in this letter of the *Times'* correspondent that the opponents of the draft ought to look at. He says, before spring, over the whole of the men available for military service "*the Conscription* will, if necessary, be vigorously enforced, *without a moment's thought or apprehension of such riots as New York has recently witnessed.*" Mark the reason for this. "For, in the Southern States, wives and husbands love their husbands and sons much, *but they prize their country's independence more.*" It were a burning shame if Rebels and the wives and mothers of Rebels were more ready to meet losses, and make sacrifices for the sake of rebellion, than are loyal men and the wives and mothers of loyal men, for the preservation of the Government to which their highest earthly allegiance is due, and with whose honor and welfare their own honor and welfare are inseparably bound up.