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 a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XLI. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1858. No. 42.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) inserted 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.

TO THE FARMERS OF TALBOT COUNTY.

ECONOMY, IMPROVEMENT, CONVENIENCE.

Reeses' Manipulated or Phospho-Peruvian Guano.

The fact that this Guano is *equal to Peruvian, pound for pound*, is as well established as any fact can be established by HUMAN TESTIMONY AND EXPERIENCE.

Four Good Reasons Why Farmers Should Use this Guano
IN PREFERENCE TO PERUVIAN.

1st—It is fully equal to Peruvian on the first crop.
2d—Its cost, at present price of Peruvian, is $10 less per ton.
3d—It is perfectly prepared for *immediate use*, by DRILL or otherwise.
4th—It contains 50 per cent. more Phosphate than Peruvian, and therefore a more permanent improver of the soil.

This Guano is used by the following named gentlemen, among many others, from whom its results may be learned:

James T. Earle, Esq., Queen Ann's County.
Mathias George " " " "
Lloyd Tilghman " " " "
J. B. Thomas " " " "
D. C. Hopper, " " " "
Dr. J. C. Earle " " " "
L. W. Neale, " " " "
Edward Hopkins, " Kent Island
Dr. R. T. Carter, " " "

M. T. Goldsborough, Esq., Talbot County.
Dr. J. L. Adkins, " "
Thos Hughlett, " " "
Capt. E. L. F. Hardcastle, " "
Richard Thomas, " " "
L. J. Catrup, " " "
George Vickers, " Kent "
Jas. P. Wicks " " "
Geo. W. Taylor, " Caroline "

Consumers must be particular to specify in their orders, "REESE'S," and observe that our name is branded on the bags. Terms cash, or acceptable time drafts on City houses.

JOHN S. REESE & CO.
77 South Street, over Corn Exchange, Baltimore

AGENT—N. E. Nicols, Esq., Easton, Md. fjy 24-3m

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public that he has now open at his store room in Easton, a large and varied stock of

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

selected with great care, from the latest importations. His stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

is very complete, embracing all the choicest styles, and a variety of material too numerous to mention. In

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,

Satins and Cambric Goods, Irish Linens, Cotton Shirtings, Cottonades, Drillings, Coatings and Domestic Goods generally, he is prepared to offer his usual inducements.

His stock of Hardware, Queensware, Groceries and Notions, has been fully replenished, and will be sold upon terms suited to the present hard times.

apr 24 JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

List of Unpatented Certificates Ready for Patents

IN THE LAND OFFICE OF MARYLAND,

FOR THE MONTH OF

The following is a list of the unpatented certificates which have been compounded on and are ready for Patents, in the Land Office of Maryland, for Talbot County. These certificates being unpatented are not recorded, and are becoming defaced an l destroyed by time, and in consideration of this fact the Legislature of Maryland, at January Session, 1858, passed an Act, requiring the Commissioner of the Land Office to make out, and have published, in one newspaper in each county, a list of the unpatented certificates for said county. Persons holding the Lands enumerated below may save themselves serious trouble and loss by obtaining Patents thereon, which can be done by proper application to the Commissioner of the Land Office, otherwise the evidence of their title will become destroyed. There are also a number of certificates not included in this list which have not been compounded on and are liable to Proclamation Persons holding these would do well to secure a reliable title at once.

NAMES OF LANDS.	FOR WHOM AND WHEN SURVEYED.	QUANTITY. A.	R.	P.
	A. & B.			
Arlingdale's Point	John Arlingdale, June 6th, 1819	10	0	0
Auston's Chance,	John Auston, November 1st, 1804	184	1	0
Shipyard,	Spedding Bromwell, June 20th, 1782	3	0	0
Barrow's Discovery,	Samuel Barrow, March 5th, 1795	10	0	0
Benoms,	Jere Bennoms, July 24th, 1789	8	0	0
Bromwell's Adventure,	Edward Bromwell, August 18th, 1815	6	2	0
Johns Beginning,	John Barwick, April 2d, 1840	7	2	20
Cedar Grove,	John Benefett, July 30th, 1820	178	1	0
Addition to Hopkin's Point,	Chas. Benson and Thomas Esgate, November, 1836	9	1	20
	C. D. & F.			
No. 42	William Colston, February 9th, 1796	0	3	0
Part of Turner's Discovery,	John Clayland, November 8th, 1767	48	1	0
Jack's Point Resurveyed,	Saml. Chamberlaine, February 3d, 1794	24	2	0
Oseley's Addition,	Solomon Channing, September, 20th, 1798	67	3	0
Larkey Enlarged,	James Cummins, October 25th, 1797	57	3	0
Cain's Resurvey,	Daniel Cain, September 9th, 1799	203	2	0
24 part Gamblin's Neglect Addition	James Colston, April 4th, 1804	1	3	0
Dawson's Resurvey,	Nicholas Dawson, September 27th, 1803	211	1	0
Dawson's Security,	John Dawson, March 5th, 1804	23	0	0
Webb's Discovery,	Mossy Fountain, July 17th, 1794	10	1	20
Addition to Webb's Discovery,	Mossy Fountain, July 19th, 1794	41	0	00
Neighbor's Keep Out,	Levi Faulkner, June 5th, 1797	113	3	0
	G.			
Doctor's Gift enlarged,	Rev. John Gordan and Wife, August 31, 1789	283	1	0
Grady's Lot,	Zedidiah Gregory, January 21st, 1794	2	0	0
Disappointment,	John Gibson, November 29th, 1802	29	2	0
Inchoff,	Bowes Goldsborough, October 13th, 1826	7	3	20
Goldsborough's Island	Greenbury Goldsborough, November 3d, 1826	11	3	0
Mount Airy,	John Gibson, the 8th, November 21st, 1787	179	1	0
Delmar,	Jacob Gibson, December 24, 1803	3	0	0
Heatherton's Enlargement,	John Graham, March 13th, 1816	150	1	0
True Trust	James Goldsborough and others July 25 1810	24	0	25
Fool Play	William Hambleton, Jr. May 13th 1793	3	0	20
Henrix's Discovery	Edward Henrix December 23d 1793	6	0	0
Harriet Hull	Peter Harris and Jesse Hull November 5th 1812	12	0	0
Hambleton's Discovery	Edward N. Hambleton December 14th 1839	4	2	9
A Brother's Legacy	Daniel and Philemon B. Hopper June 6th 1798	661	0	0
Kingstown	Joseph Haskins January 23d 1816	104	2	0
Hathaway's Varigation	Wm. W. Hathaway July 15th 1806	105	2	0
Horner's Discovery	Philemon Horney September 12th 1834	23	2	32½
Harrison's Discovery	Wm. Harrison May 24 1798	32	3	0
Scott's End	William Hambleton December 20th 1799	6	3	0
Emerson's Point	William Hambleton January 12th 1799	94	1	20
Jackson's Landing	Ebenenezer Jackson November 29th 1853	2	0	33
Kersey's Ramble	Margaret Kersey 1789	113	2	0
Little England	Owen Kennard October 31st 1805	300	2	0
Kemp's Addition	Robert Kemp, February 21st, 1811	67	2	0
Mary's Delight	John Kersey, April 1st, 1806	500	1	0
Lloyd's Discovery	Edward Lloyd, October 21st, 1788	59	2	0
Accident	Edward Lloyd, October 21st, 1788	7	0	0
Shadwell	Jacob Lockerman, January 10th 1829	1	0	12½
Levin's Lot	Levin Lowe, December 20th, 1822	2	0	0
Heron	Daniel Lambden, August 27st, 1806	164	1	0
Lee's Contention	Isaac Lee and Wife, December 7th, 1820	152	0	0
Mullikin's Addition	Jesse Mullikin, December 12th, 1795	0	3	0
Marshall's Turkey	Perry Marshall, February 24th, 1820	42	0	0
Cedar Grove Game	Wm. Meally and others, March 24, 1802	4	0	0
Shell Point Enlarged	Perry Marshall, August 13th, 1819	45	0	0
Jame's Point	Sarah Morsel, June 10th, 1808	2	0	0
Martin's Purchase of Darden	Tristram Martin, November 21st, 1804	360	0	0
Banning Triangle	Lloyd Nicols, November 9th, 1801	21	0	0
Grasswell	Samuel Nicols, November 18, 1802	463	2	0
Eaton's Shift	Hugh Orem, July 27th, 1787	7	3	0
Three Lots	Charles Prue, April 5th, 1805	6	1	21
Kingsberry's Addition	John and Samuel Register, February 17th, 1797	213	1	20
Dorothy's Enl'ment Resurveyed	John Rolle, March 4th, 1808	46	3	30
The Scraps	Thomas Sherwood, April 23d, 1792	2	2	0
Sherwood's Island Security	William Skinner, April 15th, 1795	20	1	0
Sewell's Addition	James Sewell, February 14th, 1806	4	1	20
Tilghman's Neglect	Richard Skinner, April 16th, 1803	16	0	0
Huntington	Hugh Sherwood, February 25th, 1790	302	2	0
Sherwood's Security	Samuel Sherwood, April 1st, 1803	0	2	0
Skinner's Discovery	Richard Skinner, April 1st, 1803	21	3	0
Exchange Resurveyed	Mary Sherwood and others, July 3d, 1799	114	2	0
Choice	Richard Skinner, May 12th, 1803	479	0	0
Correction	John Stevens, December 1st, 1801	3	3	0
Chance Enlarged Resurveyed	James and Sarah Seth, November 29th, 1810	52	0	0
Allemby's Fields Resurveyed	James Sherwood, January 28th, 1807	128	0	0
Sewell's Resurvey	James Sewel, December 4th, 1807	244	3	30
Good Luck	Rachael Thomas, July 28th, 1795	33	3	0
Deepwater Point	Matthew Tilghman, February 20th, 1787	15	1	0
Fausley Wood,	Margaret and Elizabeth Tilghman, Janury 13, 1802.	1064	3	0
Compensation	Samuel Tenant, April 14th, 1804	10	1	30
The Polygon	Samuel Tenant, February 22d, 1809	1	1	20
Robert's Part	Anna M. Tilghman, December 13th, 1793	108	0	0
Warren's Discovery	William Warren, June 4th 1783	6	3	0
Christopher's Lot	Christopher Wilson, June 25th, 1794	43	0	0
Whright's Lot	John Wright, February 26th, 1836	9	3	34
Axtell's Addition	Francis Weyman, April 29th, 1812	89	00	0
Part of Jamaica Resurveyed	James Walker, December 3d, 1796	78	0	0

WM. L. W. SEABROOK,
Commissioner of the Land Office,
Annapolis, Md.

jy 24-3m

From the Golden Prize.

TO WOMAN.

BY LOUISA BATES FLANDERS.

Affliction is to faithful woman's heart,
Like to the fire that purifies the gold;
And tears of grief that from her eyelids start
Will be reset, as gems of heavenly mould
Within the crown that waits the chastened one
Who prays in penitence, "Thy will be done."

Sorrow, neglect, and poverty, and scorn,
Each one is a round that doth compose
The ladder she full oft in life's young morn
Is doomed to ascend, ere end her earthly woes,
But the poor soul, thus in the furnace tried,
Shall rest ere long with Jesus sanctified.

Oh, woman fond; made by affection blind,
Thy warm and trusting heart too often falls
A pray to selfish men whose evil mind
Seeks to entice thee, but the sin recoils
At last upon the tempter—Christ the Son
Will "cast the stone" to crush the tempting one.

THE PROGRESS OF MILWAUKIE.

Phe following circular, from Ogden & Wall, and for which we are indeted to a friend, shows how rapidly Milwaukie is increasing, both in population and number of buildings:

"The great activity manifested in every branch of business, the continued and rapid growth of our city, unchecked by the disastrous events of the past year, and the sustained value of Real Estate, seem to demand that we should occupy more space than is usually devoted to a circular, in order to lay those facts fairly before our friends.

In Milwaukie, as elsewhere throughout the country, depression and gloom characterized the past winter. The failure of the various railroad Companies to provide for the interest due on the City Bonds which had been loaned to them, and the reckless expenditure of the authorities, had involved us to an amount which our immediate resources were insufficient to meet.—Prompt and energetic steps were taken by the citizens, and Legislature aid invoked, to extricate us from our difficulties. The result of these measures has been most happy, and little doubt can now be entertained of the complete restoration of our credit within a very few months.

The Legislature at its session last winter, operated on by the clamor of deistors from various portions of the State, and actuated by a short sighted policy, not uncommon among men whose experience in finance is very limited, passed an act delaying the enforcement of mortgage liens. The error of this attempt to interfere with the rights of creditors, was soon made apparent. Eastern capitalists withdrew their funds, the courts refused to carry out the provisions of the law, and the class who were the most active in urging the passage of the act, are now the most anxious to secure its repeal at an early period of the session.

The gross fraud and corruption permeating thro' every branch of the State Government, as developed by the joint investigating committee, standing as they did unrebuked by Legislative Act, tended also not only to destroy the credit of the State, but to shock the moral sense of the whole country.

Notwithstanding the destruction of her public credit, abroad, and in spite of ruinous Legislation, our City was never in a more prosperous condition than at the present month. The various lines of roads extending into every portion of the State, are being pushed to completion with all the rapidity that the times will admit of. The lines are already opened to the Missippi River; one to Prairie du Chien, the other to La Crosse; which last, connecting with the Air Line Road from Grand Haven to the Suspension Bridge, by Ferry across Lake Michigan, gives the shortest and cheapest route to Minnesota, and other portions of the North-West, and opens a channel which can be profitably used throughout the entire winter, for the shipment of Produce heretofore accumulated in our Warehouse.

Space will not allow us to allude to the various other roads in course of construction, which lead into the city, nor is it necessary to do so, as a glance at the maps will enable any one to trace their route.—It is sufficient here to say, that Eleven different lines, extending into as many different sections of the State, have their termini in this place.

The city, at this moment, contains over 50,000 inhabitants, and is rapidly growing. We have been at some pains to ascertain the number of buildings: since its completion, however, we hear of further contracts, swelling the aggregate to more than a million and a half. Capital alone is wanting to double this amount. The supply of Dwelling Houses is still inadequate to the demand, and rents have not fallen as was anticipated.

Gentlemen at the East, whose Capital yields them an Interest of Six, or Seven per cent. at the outside, can invest it here with equal security, and obtain Twelve. At this rate, we can always loan money on Real Estate, worth double or treble the amount loaned; and to men of standing, who will pay their Interest punctually as it falls due, we make no charge for negotiating the loan, &c., but deduct 3 per cent. from the amount of interest collected and remitted.

The number of buildings now being erected is 450 and a custom house in the 7th ward of the city.—The buildings under way will amount to $1,113,200. Milwaukie is divided into nine wards.

Our fat young people in Easton may find some comfort in the following paragraph which we find floating around in the papers:

"LATEST PARIS FASHIONS."—The late news about the Paris "fashions" is somewhat startling. Fat is the rage. Ladies cultivate it. They are devouring vast quantities of butter, mashed rose leaves and such like. The Empress is quite corpulent, which accounts for the style. The fashion will be here before long. We hail it with "joy." A new era is dawning.—Our girls will stop eating slate pencils and chalk, and commence partaking liberally of roast beef and baked beans. They will rise with the lark. They will exercise.—They will fry on the wash tub, *perhaps*.

The old nursery rhyme of Mr. and Mrs. Spratt has been thus improved by a suffering Benedict—

A wife to dress in the mode, I guess,
Picks a husband's bones quite clean;
And poor Mr. Spratt must cry no fat!"
And his wife will *cri no line!*

A model young lady, just graduated from a certain distant academy, remarked the other day, "I cannot deceive how the young gentlemen can drink to such a recess, when they knew it is so conjurious to their institutions."

ORIGINAL MATTER.

Communication
FROM
QUIS HOC SCRIPSIT.

Mr. Editor:—An explanation from me, respecting the reappearance of my reply to *Ego Hoc Scripsi and Faust*, is demanded in justice not only to myself but also to the Monitor. For the space of two weeks or more my reply had been written, ready for the Monitor, but from its (necessary) length was crowded out until the editor determined to publish it, having gained my consent to have it pruned of its most *unimportant* sentences, but when it appeared I perceived that it was stripped of all point, and that the most *important* parts had been left out, leaving me without a reply to "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*." In justice to myself I have felt it to be my duty to publish the whole of my reply, and I am indebted to the obliging editor of the Gazette for this privilege.

In the last communication, which I had the pleasure of addressing to the consideration of the public, while I exerted all my abilities to give my opinions in as clear and as forcible a light as possible, it also constituted *no* inconsiderable portion of my exertions to declare nothing which should bear upon its face any impress but that of truth, and to give only those views concerning the state of the community, which should attract the hearty concurrence, *at least*, of most of its population, *if not of all*.

You cannot imagine, sir, with what surprise and regret (and I must say *discomfiture,*) I discovered in looking over the columns of the Monitor, of the 2d of September, and of the Star of the 31st of August, that the humble production which I had the pleasure of writing and submitting as an *exposition* of my views upon the subjects, therein named, was arraigned before the public tribunal, and its author indicted for falsehood and cowardice *(grave charges)*, having innocently fired off a gun which, (accidently, it may be,) aroused from their slumbers some old "*Don Quixote*" and his "*Squire*" of modern days, creating a terrible shaking among the dry bones, and who, having emerged from the dust in which they had for years been mouldering and *decaying*, armed themselves, not with the sword and lance, but with the pen, to annihilate poor *Quis Hoc Scripsit*.

I assure you, sir, that in writing my last epistle I had not the *least* desire or intention that it should serve as an excuse to introduce myself into a paper controversy, (having neither the experience nor ability to conduct one, *especially* against such *invincible* foemen of *tried and true bravery*) but I was actuated solely by the noblest of motives "to excite within the breast of some young man an ambition" *not* "to wear the laurels won" from a controversy with *any one*, but those won from an exhibition of talent displayed in writing essays upon different subjects, both useful and interesting to the public. But that this *famous* and *invincible* "*Don Quixote*" of modern days should have some reason, (though it be false and empty,) of breaking a lance with me and rescuing from obloquy and oblivion his *dusty and rusty* reputation, he would torture my expressions into meanings never intended for them, and never understood *as such* except by himself, and thus snatching the chaplet from my brow with *greedy* hand, cause his name and memory to float peacefully and gloriously down the stream of time, and be heralded as the "*Defender of his Race*."

Having mapped out previously in my mind several subjects, upon which I wished to express my views, all bearing a near relationship to each other, I determined not to break the link, and therefore decided not to reply to either of the articles, commenting so *severely, harshly and unjustly* upon my communication, but treat them with silent contempt, (the only deserved treatment); but thinking probably that they merited an answer, not from *any* merit in themselves, but because such unceasing *barking* might serve to distract the thoughts and attention of the people, and *annoy* them, I determined to give them a *kick or two*, and at once silence their bickerings.

For it cannot be expected but that my strictures should fall severely upon some, who had perhaps *cherished* the idea that they were the "pinks of perfection," just from their "studio," and that the guilty would be the first to cry out. There is an old adage, "That the guilty need not an accuser," and though this would be "*student" of long and weary hours, of mighty* intellect, would bribe us to believe that he did not come under the list of those "whose brilliant and flasy intellects are decaying by the cankering rust of idleness, indolence, and want of ambition," and who has been the first to bawl out, because forsooth I have trodden upon his corns, yet we will fain not believe him innocent, because he, upon whom they hardest fall, will be first to bellow forth his *distinguished* indignation. "*Hæret lateri lethalis arundo.*" "The fatal shaft sticks to the wounded side."—But let us turn our attention for a few moments to the lamentations of which I have spoken. And indeed it appears that the two gentlemen had leagued themselves together for the purpose, more efficiently, of commenting upon the whole of my essay, neither thinking himself individually capable of managing it; but I must admit that "*Faust*" falls far behind his more *talented* colleague, and plays the part of "*Squire*" to "*Ego Hoc Saripsi*," inasmuch as he has traveled clear out of the way, and found himself entangled in the meshes of some old sedge-field, where he arrives at the very *reasonable* conclusion, that the Art of Agriculture would contribute much towards making his path straight, and rendering it more agreeable, and as he has been so erratic in his wooings of the *muses*, I would recommend that branch of industry to his earnest consideration. I imagine also it must have been been somewhere about the hour of midnight (he keeps late hours you know,) when he last took observations and found himself involved in such a dangerous difficutty, and I therefore suggest that his friends form a "*Posse comitatus*," supplying themselves with *torch-lights* to enable him to see his way clearly out again into the broad light of day, (it will never do to carry gas-lights, because he always has a superabundant supply, and that accounts for its constant discharge; but most unfortunately it does not *even* serve to *light* up his own pathway much less that of others.) In other words he has made it an opportunity to give the community an ensample of his *Agricultural* experience. We find them in this awful predicament, that which one applauds me for, the other shrieks out his condemnation, and "*vice versa*."—While one commends me for my strictures upon the "*Literati*," and condemns me for my eulogy of the Christian Association, the other in the most *uncalled for and ungraceful* manner pronounces my strictures upon the "*Literati*" as "gross misrepresentations," and in most magnified terms eulogizes me for *my* eulogy of the Christian Association. But they both fall into a most egregious mistake, (I will not say they "*grossly misrepresent*" me.) I pronounced no sentence of condemnation upon the "*Literati*," but upon the Il-*literati*, and the terrible "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*," with his bosom almost bursting with Philanthropy for his aggrieved fellow-townsmen, (by-the-by, I wonder what produced such a wonderful reaction!), feeling that he had been outraged, his rights trampled upon, his *dignity* insulted, *his fair and untarnished* reputation tarnished, and himself covered with shame and disgrace, rising from his *lowly* posture in all the majesty of *conscious* strength and superiority, brandishes his spear, and dipping it in ink, with a terrible shout of revenge which the hills and valleys refused to echo back, rushes to the rescue, *and—lo!*—and—*behold!*—like a valiant knight, (as he really is,) blots me out of the recollection of men.

First let us turn our attention to "*Faust*," so that we may be better prepared to pay our respects to "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*," it is always necessary to clear the *rubbish* out of the way first. A few words will suffice for him. One thing is very evident in his communication, either that he is entirely ignorant of the proceedings of the Christain Association, or that he wishes to mislead the public mind. I will not accuse him of such an intention, for it is my opinion that "*Faust*" has never been present at a single meeting of the Association, and therefore has exposed his ignorance. He gives as a reason for the indifference manifested by the community towards the Association, "that its aims and objects are not of a sufficiently practical nature," and he fears "that the cultivation and improvement of that singular bird, the 'Spread Eagle' of Oratory" engrosses too much of the time and attention of its members. Out of seventeen debates held by the Association since its organization, fourteen have been upon sound, practical subjects, beneficial and interesting to the community. Who ever before heard, upon this side of the broad Atlantic, that the cultivation of Oratory *could* engross too much of the time and attention of Americans. Why, sir, it is one of the proudest monuments of American genius. It is a prominent and distinguished feature in the character of the American people. It is one of the strongest bulwarks of our independence. And what is a debate more than an interchange of views and opinions of two or more persons upon different subjects, calculated to improve and inform the mental faculties of those engaged; and yet this *wonderful* discoverer has found out at last, that a debate once in seven days is too frequent and a waste of time. *But what would he have us to do!* Why convert the Christian Association, (*mark, the Christian Association*, whose objects are to diffuse throughout the community a healthy tone in the morals of the young men, elevate the standard of literary pursuits, and bring them into the fold of God,) into an Agricultural school, a Mechanical school, a Congress for the discussion of political subjects, and a Moot Court for the discussion of legal questions. Truly, *what a wonderful age and what a wonderful man.* He has too many ideas for *his* head or any other person's. Carry out his suggestions, and the Association would be just as dead a letter as he is. If he will only avail himself in the coming winter of the advantages of the Association, I think he will be purged of such a medley and confusion of ideas, and be set straight once more. The Association has nothing to do with making two blades of grass grow, where before only one grew, nor has it anything to do with searching for sundry old documents and papers. The first we will leave to the farmers, and the last to old antiquarians like himself, hoping, that ere long his extravagant and fruitful imagination may invent some plan to combine into an Association all the numerous ingredients which fill his brain, especially for his *own* benefit.

Having examined the *innocent* effusion of "*Faust*," we will now turn our attention to his more able colleague, "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*," who was laboring under such a grievious weight of responsibility to duty, as to compel him to discharge his *surcharged* brain of that *immense* load, which had so long oppressed him sorely. *Sages of the past! Shades of the departed!* Is it, *can it be possible*, that in this nineteenth century, in a land of liberty, a land of bibles, a land of churches, a land of sunday schools, and *pre-eminently* a land of the highest civilization, any person will have the *audacity and rashness* publicly to invoke the assistance of the *Gods* to inspire his undertakings, and then *hypocritically* to close his disquisition with a long homily upon religion? I had really thought that the *dark days* of heathenism and barbarism were over, and that our eyes surely would never be outraged with the sight of an heathenism invocation. But what is the character of the piece of which "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*" claims the paternity? From the very beginning, he labors to affect the *Satirist*, plainly indicating by such a course of proceedure, that which he failed to accomplish by argument he would by satire. But he missed the *figure* that time. He assumes a character, which is not natural to himself, and consequently makes a *ninny* of himself; and exposes himself to the ridicule of all sensible people. He will never be a *Randolph*.—Truly I think that the *Gods* must have answered his invocation and dispatched *Bacchus* to the aid of his *sinking, hopeless* and *gloomy* friend. How does he undertake to answer my communication? Is it by argument? Does he in the spirit of one, who charitably giving all persons a right to the enjoyment of their opinions, turn his attention to rebutting the points assumed by me? Does he undertake to prove *false* what I laid down as *truth!* *No verily!*—He boldly and gravely charges his opponent with "gross misrepresentation," or in other words *falsehood*, and assumes that I consider myself as occupying a more lofty position than my fellows or *himself*. In respect to *himself*, I do feel that I am superior in one thing. I never appeal for aid to the *Gods*, and last of all would I to *Bacchus*.—He makes the whole article a personal matter between himself and me. He does not prove anything for those he sets out to defend, but with *gloating* eyes he seeks to glut his *greedy* appetite with a personal attack upon me, forgetting in his fury his *dearest* friend *Bacchus*. If he had sought to establish by argument that the truth was different from that which I declared it to be, and gentlemanly said, that I was mistaken in my representations, I would have been satisfied to meet him, but these personal issues, gotten up to heal some *long, lingering, festering sore*, I heartily detest and contemn, but if *forced* upon me, as now, I shall not flee the charge however unpleasant to me, but meet the *shock*. But immediately afterwards comes the climax, the most *disgusting, contemptible and serious* of all the personalities, which *abound* in his communication. He has the daring effrontery to charge me with "*clandestinely* and *covertly* offering a challenge to draw out some young writer in opposition to himself (myself.) How very *harassing and disagreeable* it is, that there are persons who have no higher standard to judge of the motives of individuals, than by those which impel themselves to *mean and ignoble actions*, and whose views are so very narrow and contracted, and opinion of *self* so *great* that they must needs ascribe every motive to self-interest. I tell the gentleman, I "*clandestinely and covertly*" do nothing, and while I should not fear *boldly* and *openly* to challenge any person, even though it should be this *famous and awe-inspiring* "*Don Quixote*" of modern days, who wields the pen with as much grace and *effect* as the ancient "Don Quixote" did the lance, and is as brave to fight wind-mills, I do not desire to have my motives measured by his *standard*. And moreover how could I make any such challenge when I never possessed any such desire or intention But what is the meaning of this paragraph? First, that I challenged some one to engage with me in a controversy, and that he, "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*," of *all* the young men of the community, thinking *himself* alone *capable* of defending their *broken fortunes and ruined hopes*, takes the challenge to *himself (his fame being so notorious and world-wide)*, and therefore he will let the community see that the high estimate it had formed of his *prodigious* talents is not false, but that he is equal to any emergen- and and demand. Well done thou good and faithful servant, you have well earned all the fame you will ever receive for that.

But he seeks to leave the impression that I had just arisen from the arms of *somnus*. So much the better. My ideas were *then* clear and free. I am happy to inform my friend that when I arise from the arms of somnus, it is the *natural*, and *not* the *fitful, dreamy* and *wandering* sleep of *Bacchus*.

I here reaffirm all that I before said of the young men of Easton, and appeal to the gentleman's own conscience (if it is sensitive), and to his truth and justice, to the public and even to the young men themselves for the truth of my assertions. Since the advent of the gentleman's "*Spitfire*," I have inquired of a great many, both of the old and young, male and female, concerning the varity of the things whereof I had spoken, and with no exception they have confirmed me, and the gentleman stands convicted not only by his own conscience, but also *by* the facts and the decision of the young men themselves.—He assumes to himself the character of a hawk, of which I am not *very* envious.—What I said about the young men of this community is equally true about those of every community, and it will be borne in mind also that I gave credit to the young men for what they had already accomplished, and said "that Easton stood preeminent for its literary character," but I first desired to stir up the young men of our own town, and what I said was but *echoing* the thoughts of thousands. I said nothing to *discourage* but every thing to *encourage* them in the work of reformation and in the onward march. I am proud to be a citizen of such an enterprising and prosperous a village as Easton. But this is a life of *progress*, and we must not fold our arms, and say that it is enough. What we have accomplished should spur us onward to accomplish still more, till the great *master* shall say it is enough, come up higher.

I also made the assertion that there were very few students in Easton, which the gentleman positively and emphatically denies. I venture to assert and leave it to the judgment of the public, that there are not six *students*, (not even excepting "*Ego Hoc Scripsi*") in Easton. Let the reader be judge between us. He also misrepresents me, (I will not say "*grossly*,") by saying that I charge upon the young men '*disgrace*' for thirsting after knowledge. Why sir, that is what I complained of. They are not *thirst* after knowledge, but are thirst-