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—failure to notify a discontinuance is considered a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XLV. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1862. No. 51.

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.

JOHN DONOVAN,

HAVING returned to Easton, will attend to any business, pertaining to a general agency, entrusted to his care.

Office on Washington St., opposite the residence of H. H. Goldsborough, Esq.

june 28 6m.

University of Maryland.

MEDICAL LECTURES.

THE fifty-fifth Annual Session of the School of Medicine, in the University of Maryland, will commence on *Monday, October* 13, 1862, *and end March* 1, '63.

The Faculty are aware of nothing in the present unhappy condition of public affairs of a nature to interfere with the regular performance of their duty as Teachers of Medicine. They purpose to make every effort to render their course of instruction useful and satisfactory to their pupils. Particular attention will be given to the important subject of Military Surgery.

The Baltimore Infirmary, which belongs to the School, continues to afford abundant means for the Clinical illustration of the principles of Medicine and Surgery.

G. W. MILTENBERGER, M. D., Dean.

sep 27-5t*

U. S. TAXES.

THE subscriber has been appointed Assistant Assessor for Talbot County under the Internal Revenue law passed by Congress July, 1862, and gives

NOTICE,

TO all Merchants, Traders, Hotel Keepers, Proprietors of Liquor Stores and Eating Houses, Manufacturers, Doctors, Lawyers, Tobacconists, Cattle and Horse dealers, Auctioneers, Proprietors of Billiard Tables, and Ten Pin Alleys and others, that they are required to take out Licenses from the first day of September 1862, and to all Butchers that a monthly account of all cattle killed, and Bridge Co.'s that the gross amount of money received, is required, and all persons owning Carriages, Silver or Gold Plate, Diamonds, &c., to hand in a list of the quantities and values of each article that they may be assessed.

I shall remain at my Office in Easton till first of October.

R. THARP, Deputy Assessor for Talbot County.

Sep 20-tf.

U. S. Internal Revenue.

ASSESSOR'S OFFICE, DENTON, September 23d, 1862.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That every person, association of persons, partnership or corporation," following any of the trades or occupations named in Section 64 of "An Act to provide internal revenue to support the Government and to pay interest on the public debt," approved July 1st, 1862, is required to obtain License immediately. All applications must be made to the Assistant Assessors.

ASSISTANT ASSESSORS.

1st Division—Worcester county—Joseph J. Ennis, Snow Hill.

2d Division—Somerset county—Robert H. Ellegood, Salisbury.

3d Division—Dorchester county—Levin E. Straughn, Cambridge.

4th Division—Talbot county—Reuben Tharp, Easton.

5th Division—Caroline county—John H. Emerson, Denton.

6th Division—Queen Anne's county—Robert K. Willson, Church Hill.

7th Division—Kent county—Wm. R. Lambert, Chestertown.

8th Division—Cecil county—E. E. Ewing, Elkton.

GEORGE M. RUSSUM, Assessor 1st District, Md.

sep 27-4t

The National Taxes.

THE undersigned having been appointed Assessor of Taxes under the act approved July 1, 1862, entitled "An act to provide Internal Revenue to support the Government, and to pay interest on the Public Debt," hereby gives notice to the people of the First Collection District of this State, that he has made the following divisions of the District, and appointed the persons herein after named, Assistant Assessors under said act, designating at the same time their Post Office.

No. 1.—Worcester county,—Assistant Assessor, Joseph J. Ennis, Snow Hill.

No. 2.—Somerset county,—Assistant Assessor, Robert H. Ellegood, Saulisbury.

No. 3.—Dorchester county,—Assistant Assessor, Levin E. Straughn, Cambridge.

No. 4.—Talbot county,—Assistant Assessor, Reuben Tharp, Easton.

No. 5.—Caroline county,—Assistant Assessor, John H. Emerson, Denton.

No. 6.—Queen Ann's county,—Assistant Assessor, Robert K. Willson, Snow Hill.

No. 7.—Kent county,—Assistant Assessor, Wm. H. Lambert, Chestertown.

No. 8.—Cecil county,—Assistant Assessor, E. E. Ewing, Elkton.

The above named act took effect on the first day of September instant.

All persons, of whatever trade or occupation, are required to take out license to continue the same. Applications must be made to the Assistant Assessor, who are furnished with blank forms for the purpose. All business done without application as above is contrary to law.—Owners of carriages, coaches, hackney coaches, omnibuses or other carriages, not exclusively employed in husbandry or the transportation of merchandise, are required to report the number and value of the same. Owners of billiard tables, yachts, and gold and silver plate must report the same with the amount of plate owned.

2nd. Manufactures, where not especially exempt, are required to make return to the Assistant Assessor within ten days after each and every month of the actual sale, made by them during the preceding month.

Auctioneers are required to make a monthly report of the gross amount of their sales.

The *Proprietors or Manager of Rail Roads or Steamboats* are required to make a monthly report of the gross amount of their receipts.

Butchers and others whose business it is to slaughter, for sale, any cattle, calves, sheep or hogs, shall make a monthly return of the number respectively slaughtered.

3d. All persons whose income, derived from any source whatever, shall exceed six hundred dollars [$600] per annum, will be required to report the same to the Assistant Assessor at as early a period as practicable after the 31st day of December, proximo.

Schedules of articles subject to tax can be had after a short time, on application to the Assistant Assessor, together with any information that may be required. GEORGE M. RUSSUM, Assessor 1st Collection District, Md.

Assessors Office, Denton, Maryland. Sep. 11th, 1862. Sep. 13-4w.

PRUNES.—Fresh Imperial Prunes, new crop, for sale at (nov 8) DAWSON & BRO'S.

A Sadiron Heater.

LADIES who practice economy would do well to examine this article; it is really something new and valuable. You will find it at the Hardware Store, corner of Dover and Washington streets, Easton. [sep 27

For Philadelphia.

THE schooner "Elizabeth Jane," Captain Christopher, will leave for Philadelphia about the 16th of October. For freight or passage to or from Philadelphia apply to THOS. C. NICOLS, Jr., Easton, Md.

JAMES L. BEWLEY & CO., 326 South Wharves, Philadelphia.

oct 4-tf

NEW

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

THE FIRST OF THE SEASON.

THOMPSON & KERSEY have just received from the city a beautiful assortment of

Calicoes,
Cassinets,
Cassimeres, &c.

all of which they propose to sell at a very small advance for the Cash, or to punctual, short time customers. sep 13

Spring and Summer Millinery

GOODS.

MRS. KATE PLUMMER would most respectfully inform her old customers and all who may desire anything in her line of business that she has just returned from the city with a large and splendid assortment of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

suitable for the present and approaching seasons. She deems it useless to enumerate articles. Her stock will be found to compose everything adequate to carrying on the above business. In addition to making up new work she still continues to do

REPAIRING

with neatness and at the shortest possible notice. The public are most respectfully invited to call and examine her stock. Shop at the old stand, next door to Mr. Jos. Rasin's store. [may 3

PURE KEROSENE
ILLUMINATING OIL,
combining
PERFECT SAFETY
WITH AN ECONOMICAL AND
BRILLIANT LIGHT.
FOR
Brilliancy, Intensity and Softness
IT IS NOT EXCELLED.

And as a Sewing or Reading Light, it will be found even more desirable than Gas, possessing a softness and steadiness entirely relieved from the flicker which always accompanies a gas light. This light far surpasses that produced from any other Oils or Fluids now in use, and for

ECONOMY AND SAFETY

It is particularly recommended—burning at a cost of less than three-quarters of a cent per hour, and cannot be inflamed any more easily than common whale oil. Lamps altered to burn the above oil. KEROSENE OIL LAMPS of the latest and most approved Patterns, with Globes, Chimneys, Wicks, &c., for sale by

sep 7 CAMPBELL & GOLDSBOROUGH.

600.000 MALE or FEMALE AGENTS TO SELL

LLOYD'S NEW STEEL PLATE COUNTY COLORED MAP OF THE UNITED STATES, CANADAS AND NEW BRUNSWICK.

From recent surveys, completed Aug. 10, 1862; cost $20,000 to engrave it and one year's time

Superior to any $10 map ever made by Colton or Mitchell, and sells at the low price of fifty cents; 370,000 names are engraved on this map.

It is not only a county map but it is also a COUNTY AND RAILROAD MAP of the United States and Canada is combined in one, giving EVERY RAILROAD STATION and distance between.

Guarantee any woman or man $3 or $5 per day, and will take back all maps that cannot be sold and refund the money.

Send for $1 worth to try.

Printed instructions how to canvass well, furnished all our agents.

Wanted—Wholesale Agents for Maps in every State, California, Canada, England, France and Cuba. A fortune may be made with a few hundred dollars capital. *No competition.*

J. T. LLOYD, No. 164 Broadway, New York.

The War Department uses our Map of Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, cost $100,000 on which is marked Antietam Creek, Sharpsburg, Maryland Heights, Williamsport Ferry, Rhorersville, Noland's Ford, and all others on the Potomac and every other place in Maryland, Virginia, and Pennsylvania, or money refunded.

LLOYD'S TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP OF KENTUCKY, OHIO, INDIANA AND ILLINOIS, is the only authority for Gen. Buell and the war department. Money refunded to any one finding an error in it. Price 50 cents.

From the Tribune, Aug. 2.

"LLOYD'S MAP OF VIRGINIA, MARYLAND, AND PENNSYLVANIA.—This Map is very large; its cost is but 25 cents, and *it is the best which can be purchased.*"

LLOYDS GREAT MAP OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—From actual Surveys by Capts. Bart and Wm. Bowen, Mississippi River Pilots, of St. Louis, Mo, shows every man's plantation and owner's name from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico—1,350 miles—every sandbar, island, town, landing, and all places 20 miles back from the river—colored in counties and States. Price $1 in sheets, $2 in pocket form, and $2 50 on linen, with rollers. Ready Sept 20.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Sept 17, '62.

J. T. LLOYD—Sir:—Send me your map of the Mississippi River, with price per hundred copies. Rear-Admiral Charles H. Davis, commanding the Mississippi squadron, is authorized to purchase as many as are required for use of that squadron. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

sep 27-3t

CASH, CASH, CASH,

WANTED in exchange for Goods that everybody want and everybody must have. Call with your cash at the Hardware Store and get the worth of your money. We take any kind that will pass in Baltimore or Philadelphia.

sep 27 H. M. NICOLS & Co.

We would like a little of the above on old accounts. Some have stood long enough for your credit and ours, and would ease your mind by a settlement. H. M. N. & Co.

LA CHICA.—6000 prime Havana Cigars of this favorite brand, just received and for sale low, by

nov 8 DAWSON & BRO.

[From the Baltimore American.]

RECOGNITION.

BY C. C. C.

Could we believe when life is o'er—
When turns to dust this weary head,
When these cold lips shall speak no more,
Sunk in the silence of the dead—
That in that starry world beyond,
Unclouded by one human care,
No well known form shall bless our gaze,
No loved or lost one linger there.

Oh! if in ours these longing eyes
No more shall look with tender gaze,
No circling arms, no sweet caress,
E'er bless us as in other days;
Say, what a glorious cheat would be
This gift of life beyond the tomb,
If with us all our lives and hopes
Sink in its silence and its gloom!

[From Vanity Fair.]

THE SHOWMAN AT HOME.

BY ARTEMUS WARD.

If Stonewall Jackson will get religion and come over to our side, I'll give him ten dollars a month out of my own pocket.

We hear very much about great plans of battle. The only plan of battle should be—to *lick'em.*

Onless there's different management right off, the American Eagle will have to disguise itself as a Shanghi Rooster and make tracks for Canady; while the Goddess of Liberty will have to go out doin' gin'ral house work at two dollars a week.

As for Pope I can only say that I like poetry a good deal better than I do his gin'ralship.

A hansum young gal in our town was sot-up with one night by a noble young specimen of the true American, with scissors in his vest pocket—I mean a dry goods clerk—and the young gal's mother, hearin' sothin' pop, arose from her couch, under a impression that her oldest boy, who was given to friskyness, was holdin' a wild revel on the root beer in the west room. But on openin' the door she diskivered it was huggin' and kissin' which had awoken her from her peaceful repose. "My daughter, O my daughter!" this fond parrint did ery, "oh that I should live to see this doings in my own house!"

"I know, dear mother," said this sweet village madin did unto her mamy quickly reply "that it is quite unproper, *but it's orful soothin!*"

So the subscriber isn't quit sure that it's right to speak so freely as this about public affairs but it kinder sooths him to do it.

It's now the sweet, and season of the year gentle Ortum. My little daughter is singin a entirely new song, called "Listen to the Mockin Bird" Guess you hain't got it in New York yet She's been a singing it to me about all the time day and night for the past four weeks. I think I'm goin' to like it. But I can't tell until it has become somewhat familiar to me. Yes, this is Ortum! And is it not sad to think that the leaves now so beautiful and green, will soon wither and fade? Is it not? I'll bet'tis. My family and I and several nabers sot round the fire (for it's cooldh up here) the other night.—There was the School-master, the two Mis Balkinses the editor of the Bugle Horn of Liberty, Mis Sary Peasley, and a few others.

Mis Peasley is an old maid, but tain't her fault. It gin'rally tain't in these cases. And before I forgit it, let me tell you a little story, and let me call it "Mis Peasley's Revenge."

Mis Peasley was once betroughed to a young feller which was engaged into mercentile pursoots. He said he thought all the world of her, and stated that onless she consented for to be his'n, he should lose all relish for vittles, and his dead corps would be found floatin' in the river some fine mornin'. Mis Peasley rekiprocated his pretended love, and, like a good girl as she was, she said his people should be her people, and that wheresoever he wentest, she would likewise wentest with him. But she never wentesed. The false lover went and married a rich young gal, with a temper like winegar and crab aples. She made him mis'ble by her cuttins up, which it pleased Mis Peasley. But she wasn't sufficiently revenged as yet. She bided her time, and it came. The mercentile man got religion one day, and it was given out that he would be baptized on a certain Sunday, with some other converts. A large crowd assembled to see baptismal, and as the minister was leadin' the mercentile man into the lake, Mis Peasley stepped up and gave him a large bar of yellow soap.—The minister was so astonished he scarcely knew what he was about, he took the soap in one hand and the mercentile man in the other, and marched into the water. The convert's wife stood among the crowd on the shore of the lake at the time, and bein' as it has allus been supposed, actooated by a spirit of cussedness, hollered out as loud as she could holler, "That's right: Give him a good washin', Mister Minister!" Mis Peasley went home. Mis Peasley was revenged.

As I observed, we all sot there before the fire; and presently we was jined by my full and efficient orchestry. Her Yawcub Von Skimmerhorn. He plays the hand orgin in my show, and to my mind there's no sweeter muic than flows from an orgin, altho' I do not myself grind I remember composin' a Dirge on my step cousin's death, with a chorus, which I sung with marked effect, accompained by the orgin.

My orchestra is a gigantic German, and can lick a yardful of wildcats before breakfast without sweatin' a hair. He'll bear lettin' alone about as well as any man I ever saw. So I told him if he heard any man smaller than he was talkin' secesh to gently toss him into the lake, and then pull him out. He said he'd do it, and I kinder reckoned he would.

"Where has my Yawcub been?" I said.—"Dutchman! what of the night?"

He has been sousin secessionists in the lake.

"That's quite right," I said. "Dont let the horse drink there for a day or two. Your conduct, Yawcub, pleases me. So you put the vile secessionists into the drink, did you Yawcub?" and I larfed at the idee.

"Yaw he said, "I buts dem all in. Dey, schqueal like ter tam!"

The door here opened, and Mr. Skimpins, the village lawyer, entered.

"How are you, Skimpins?" I said risin' to greet him.

He was a picter to behold. His hat was off, his hair looked like a parcel of drowndid rats, and his garments was soakin' wet.

"Why, bless me, Skimpins, I'm afeard you're wet?"

"Oh! you are, are you?" he replied; "well, perhaps I am a lettle moist. Your big Dutchman there has been throwin us into the lake pretty lively this evenin! He said it was your orders to duck all seceshers; an my tellin' him I was a Union man, he said that wouldn't save me onless I took the oath of allegiance in Dutch!"

"He has a fine appreciation of American humor!" said the editor of the Bugle.

"You're carried this a lettle too far my forrin friend," said I, and I must supersede you, altho' I may give you a mountin department.—If you shouldn't happen to like a mountin department, you can retire to Glouchester, Massachusetts. It is necessary, I said, to put the foot down firmly once in a while. I shall adapt new views. What I do about things I do it about'em, and when I don't do I don't do it, not much, I don't. My wife don't either."

"What's the matter with the old fool?" inquired Betsy, laying down her knittin work and comin to me.

"The giant intellect wanders!" murmured the school master.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Skimpins, who was ringin the water out of his coat tails, "perhaps it's suthin with sugar into it."

"Neither," said I, "My mind is clear. I'm told I'm honest Old Abe? And I'll tell you a little story. When I lived——"

"Ha!" cried the Editor of the Bugle—'a dispatch! a dispatch! and he tore a paper from the telegraph boy, who stood in the door way. "It's from Washington. Washington is safe?"

"It *must* be safe," I said, 'I don't care whether there's a gun in Washington or not. Let all the men we've been sending there for the past year and a half just lay down on the outsquirts of the town, and it will take the entire rebel army six months to climb over them! Yes, I think Washington is safe."

"The affairs of the nation," said the schoolmaster, "are conducted with signal brillance.'

"Whichunce?" I asked.

"Brilliance, Sir—brilliance?"

"You speak skareasticly?" said I.

"I do. Why don't the Gov'ment use the negroes. Why not make'em useful in every possible way? The rebels make'em shoot at us—why shouldn't we teach 'em to shoot at the rebels? Addmitten', for argyment's sake, that negroes isn't superior to horses and asses—don't we work our horses and asses?"

"Yes, certainly," I replied, "we work our horses, but we put asses *onto 'em.* That's what makes us so sick!"

"I think I see it," said the schoolmaster.

"We ain't very well, that's a fact."

"No," I replied; "and I'll say this: if, with our vast advantages, in almost every respect over the South; if we, a great free nation by ourselves can't wollup, the foe till he yells for mercy, then I'm goin' to Mexico where they have a stable Government, and the rest of you had better take suthin warm and lay down!—But, my friends, never despair of the Republic. We air about to try it on again with a army big enough to grind to powder—a army to be led, let us all pray by *one* good man. Better or braver troops never fit than ours. They've done *their* duty. God bless em! But they've had too many bosses. The only trouble with our splendid army has been *Bad Bossin.* This is to be reformed hereafter—and so hoory for the old flag! May it soon fly over every State with all its wonderin stars come back agin, as in the happy old time! That's worth fighting for—it's worth dyin' for! Young man, enlist right off. Air, you afered it'll spile your beauty? Let me tell you that the best and prettiest girls in this country air hereafter going to be courted by fellows on crutches, who have done great things in battle, and you chaps who staid at home in your country's dark hour won't stand no more chance of gettin' one of 'em than Jeff. Davis does of goin' to heaven in a balloon! Enlist—enlist!—In the language of Hamlet's dady, "list oh, list!"

And it bein' late, the company dispersed.

EATING TOO MUCH.

Dr. Dio Lewis, gives the following advice upon the subject of diet, which is worthy of attention. We have long been convinced of the fact, that bad as is the habit of a too free indulgence in liquors, the injuries inflicted on the human system by gormandizing are far greater than by intemperance, dreadful as are the devastations of the latter—the *effects* are not as quickly discernible, to the public eye, nor is the indignation of the public so prevalent in the one case as the other, for both are not equally as susceptible to the public gaze, but the diseases produced by over-feeding on the human system, and which are transmitted to subsequent generations, who can imagine!

Ten persons die prematurely of too much food where one dies of drink. Thousands eat themselves into fever, bowel disease, dyspepsia, throat affections, and other maladies.

Some years ago, the residents of a German city were one morning wild with excitement.—Every body was poisoned. The doctors were flying in every direction. Water was the only thing they had swallowed in common. The reservoir was examined. In one corner a paper of deadly poison was found.

The stomach is the reservoir which supplies the whole body. A fever, an inflammation, or some other malady appears. Look to the reservoir. There you will find the source of the disease.

I am acquainted with the table habits of a large number of persons. They have all eaten too much food. Nearly all, too much in quantity, but all have eaten food too highly concentrated. Yesterday, I saw a dyspeptic friend eating pears at a fruit stand. He said with a smile, "I go a few Bartletts half a dozen times a day."—Certain dietic reformers seem to think if they eat coarse bread and ripe fruits, a peck is all right. Fine flour bread, pies and cakes are great evils.

A friend, who has decayed teeth, dyspepsia, torpidity of liver, and a disagreeable eruption—all produced by excessive eating of improper food, declared in response to my remonstrance, "But I never eat more than I want." Every person *wants* the quantity he is in the habit of eating. If he could digest well two pounds a day, but eat four pounds, he *wants* the latter quantity. A man may *want* a glass of spirits on rising. He is in the habit of drinking at that time.

The body is strengthened by what it can digest and assimilate. Every ounce more than this is mischievous. The large eater is always hungry. The man who can eat just enough, suffers little from hunger.

Pardon a word of my own experience. During many years' practice of my profession, I had but little muscular exercise. I ate enormously. An hour's postponement of my dinner was painful. Now I labor very hard several hours a day in my gymnasium. I do not eat more than a third the quantity of former years. Now I can omit a dinner altogether without inconvenience. I have lost twenty pounds in weight, but feel a great deal younger. (More than half of the thin people would gain flesh by eating less.) I have only one dietetic rule from which I never depart. This rule, kind reader, I commend to you. *Always take on your plate, before you begin, everything you are to eat.* Thus you avoid the desert, and are pretty sure not to eat too much: This rule has been worth thousands to me.

THE DRIFT OF EVENTS BEARING UPON THE INTERESTS OF MARYLAND.

From the very commencement of the outbreak of the great conspiracy, devised mainly by the politicians of South Carolina, Maryland, from its peculiar position as a Border State and the site of the National Capital, has had all eyes drawn upon her from both sections as indispensable to each. Few, not in possession of the facts, are aware of the tremendeous pressure brought to bear upon our former Chief Magistrate, Governor Hicks, to compel him, if possible, to consent to a betrayal of his great trust, and allow the State, whose interests he had sworn to regad and protect, to be "precipitated" by the usual summary process in vogue with the leaders of the rebellion. The theme as events go, is an old one, but not the less one of abiding and thrilling interest; and whatever hero worship has since been indulged in by the land as one or another public benefactor has thrown himself forward to stay or controle the rebellion, none, past or present, deserve more of public gratitude at the hands of the nation than the staunch patriot who, for the time being, was the rock upon which the mad surges of an attempted revolution spent their strength in vain. The mere mention of his name; the thought of what he achieved by a noble and unconquerable fidelity to his oath and to his conceptions of what was demanded by a fearful crisis in our history, should call forth blessings upon one so true; and if the State and the nation have not yet adequately recognized his inestimable services, we trust the time may yet come when this will be attempted—at least.

We have been drawn away, for the moment, from the purpose with which we started, which was, as we have intimated, to some extent the important position, relatively considered, occupied by Marvland towards the great events in progress. Whether our people appreciate the great fact or not, she is recognized elsewhere, as the spot upon which must be initated movements having for their *finale* one of the most tremendous revolutions of modern times. All the signs indicate that whether her people will it or no this is to happen; because every thing proves now, as we have hitherto said, that events outrun speculation. Whilst we dreamily think of what may be, revolutions are going on *upon either side of us* which are to influence our condition and destiny to the end of time.

We have been led to these reflections, in part by the perusal of a very remarkable article contributed to the *Continental Monthly* for November, by the Hon. Robert J. Walker, a name too well known in connection with public affairs to need assurance that anything from his pen will give evidence of consummate ability. It is one of a series of papers entitled "*The Union,*" and distasteful as its conclusions may be to many of the people of the State, yet as truths of the first importance bearing upon their future we conceive it our bounden duty to bring it to their notice to the extent of our space.

In the article in question, the leading fact assumed in our old conclusion, and the conclusion—as we conceive—of all careful observers, that *slavery is doomed;* that the moment that slavery, as an institution, attempted to dominate this continent, it sealed its own fate. And yet after all, this need not be considered a recent conclusion, or one originating anywhere in this latitude, as we shall proceed to show from what emanated long ago from one of the most brilliant and commanding intellects ever known in *South Carolina.* In 1835, Mr. Legare wrote from Brussels to a friend in Charleston, transmitting a paper, in regard to which he said, "it touches, as you will perceive, that *awful slave question which public opinion is begining to busy itself about,*" and he deprecates in the strongest terms any further agitation of it. We quote:

"In America you are not aware of what is going on about you, or are too familiar with it to appreciate its *fearful character.* Seen from Europe, and examined with reference to the experience of mankind in this old seat of their follies and sufferings, I have already hinted to you that it is thought as bad as bad can be. Nor is this opinion confined to any one party, it is literally *universal.* I enclose you half a newspaper, in which you will see extracts from several others, embracing all the varieties of *political* sects. I beg you to observe particularly, as a Southern man, and to call our friends' attention to it, to what these remarks relate. *Depend upon it, if you go out of the Union on that subject you are gone without rememedy or hope of salvation.* Lock at O'Connell, now the great agitator of England, and representing the party that is already in the ascendant here. He never lets slip an occasion to denounce us, with Nicholas, 'the murderer of the women and children of Warsaw,' as objects of abhorrence and vengeance. * * * * * My pen has literally run away with me, for it was not my intention to have touched upon this subject in this letter to you, but you have set certain chords vibrating in my heart that makes me utter such things in spite of myself. *The thing which you call tyranny is not so;* the most unbearable of all—that which has made men to run for refuge to any other form of society, however galling and odious. What makes the cause yet more deplorable is that, by an eternal law of nature, the only way by which such evils, when they once become unbearable, can be mended is by making them too bad to be borne. That is the *rub—vestigia nulla retrorsum*—everything must be shaken down and washed away—society must be supplanted by complete anarchy, and men have supped full of horrors and misery before they *dare* to arrest such things; and then, great God! *by what a remedy are they compelled to arrest them!*"

We have indulged in this rather long extract from a production noticed by us in connection with these events long since, to show how masterly were the conclusions arrived at by an eminent author of the production referred to—"The Union."

Mr. Walker starts off with a notice of the Emancipation Proclamation of the President, assuming that immediate emancipation of all the slaves, with compensation for all, costing as it would twelve hundred millions of dollars, is now *beyond the power of the Government,* burdened as it is by an enormous and increasing debt."—"Nor was," he says, "such a measure ever wise or *expedient.*" Taking the census as his guide, he next considers the gradual disappearance of slavery as it formerly existed in the Free States, advocating a system of "gradual emancipation and colonization," and considering the subject "in connection with Maryland" to "apply the same principles to other States." We have only space for the merest glance at his conclusions. Referring to the method adopted in Pennsylvania of liberating all the slaves born after a certain date within the limits of the State, he says:

"In the execution of the Emancipation act of Congress in this District, infant slaves were valued officially this year, by sworn experts, at $50. Now, by the census of 1860, the infant slaves of Maryladd, under one year old, surviving on the first of June, 1860, numbered 2,301, which, at $50 each, would cost $119,550. This would be the actual expense for the first year in Maryland; but decreasing every year, and ceasing altogether in little more than a generation."

He goes on to apply this principle to the other Border States, showing that if it was carried out in all of them—including Virginia—that the cost would be for the first year $17,316,950, decreasing every year. "According, then, to the annual tables, and those of expectancies of life (as calculated for me), the sum of fifteen millions of dollars of United States stock issued now, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, would make all the Border States" (Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky, Missouri and Virginia) "Free States, in the same sense in which Pennsylvania and other Northern Free States became so, and less than half this sum if Virginia should not adopt this measure. The case, then, as regards the Border States, presents no financial difficulties whatever." * * * * * "And now let us examine the *cost* of all these measures. If the Seceded States, including Virginia, should persist in the rebellion until after the close of this year, the sum to be paid the *loyal* owners of slaves manumitted under the President's War Proclamation, would probably reach $100,000,000. The emancipation of the *post-nati*" (those born after date of emancipating laws) in the four remaining Border States would cost $7,288,132. The manumission in those States of all the surviving slaves on the 4th of July, 1876, according to the same fables and estimates, would cost a sum equal to $65,000,000, issued now as United States six per cent. stock, making a total for *complete emancipation in all the Slave States of* $172,288,132. This is a smaller sum than four months' cost of the war, whilst wholly and forever removing the discordant element which produced the rebellion, commencing a new and glorious career of material, moral and intellectual progress, greatly exulting the character of the nation, invoking the blessing of God, securing the future harmony and purpetuity of the Union, and the ultimate fraternity of man."

Our readers will see from what we have already given, the drift of sentiment with prominent men in dealing with this great question, and the agencies at work, destined sooner or later to produce mighty results. It is the duty of all to keep posted with what is thus transpiring on all sides, whether the conclusions arrived at are distasteful or not. In what we have already quoted from the paper referred to, we have given but the preliminaries of the writer, since, in what follows, he takes Maryland for one of the chief standards of his comparisons in estimating the relative progress of different States, and complimenting her as being in possession of "*greater natural advantages than any one of the thirty-four States,*" he proceeds to deal with the reasons that have combined to prevent her advancement in population and wealth, compared to that of others.

In concluding our present notice of this discussion of matters vital to our condition, we would insist upon the necessity our people lie under of keeping themselves fully advised of the arguments used and the measures in progress to change our system of labor by assaults upon the institution of slavery in other States as the consequence of their rebellion. The revolution thus began will "not"—to use the expression of revolutionist of another country and era—"go back." The consequence so much dreaded by the distinguished South Carolinian, Mr. Legare, from the agitation of these questions, are not only upon that State, but upon Maryland as well, and it is folly to shut our eyes to the fact. The time fixed for the action of the President's Proclamation is now not far distant. Upon those who led off with provoking a conflict so disastrous to their section and institutions, be the responsibility and the blame. Whether we have power to control events or not, we must, in the tremendous whirl of a bloody and unscrupulous attempt at revolution abide them; and, therefore, whatever may occur in connection with it, we should not, at least, suffer ourselves to be taken by surprise.—*Balt. American.*

A fellow hits off the following definition of widow:—"One who knows what's what, and is desirous of further information on the subject."