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

TERMS.

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

THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. XLVI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., December 5, 1863. 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.

ROBERT B. DIXON

DEALER in all descriptions of Lumber, Shingles, Palings, Lathes, Barrelled Lime, Plastering Hair, Bricks, Wool; Cumberland, Baltimore Company, Butler and Lykens Valley Coals.

Which he offers for sale at Balumore prices for Cash, parties buying from him will save the cost of freight. Yard at Easton Point.

Office on Washington St., adjacent to M. E. Church. ROBT. B. DIXON,

may 30-6m Easton.

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

New Fall & Winter Goods.

SAMUEL PATCHETT

BEGS leave to inform his friends and customers that he has received from the city a large and well selected stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which has been bought on the best terms and will be sold low for cash or country produce. His stock consists in part of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, Cotton & Wool Flannels, Ready Made Clothing, &c.

GROCERIES.

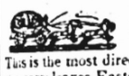
HARDWARE.

QUEENSWARE.

STONEWARE, &c.

The above goods have been selected with care with a view to this market, and I invite my friends to examine the same before buying elsewhere, being always glad to show my goods whether I make a sale or not. [nov 7

MAIL LINE.



U. S. MAIL STAGE LINE leaves Easton daily, for the Cars, at Bridgeville. This is the most direct and the shortest route to the cars; leaves Easton at 5 A M., and passengers arrive by this route in Wilmington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, and also at Salisbury the same day.

Fare to the Cars, - - - - $1.88

Fare to Federalsburg, - - - $1.25

In order to secure seats, apply to the undersigned—first come, first served

WM. T. KELLY,

oct 24-tf Easton, Md.

N. B.—All freights, moneys, &c., entrusted to the driver will be promptly attended to, and charges reasonable. For particulars apply to J. PARKER, Driver.

Trappe Classical School,

(MALE AND FEMALE,)

J. C. Brooking, A. M. Principal.

THE exercises of this school will be resumed on *Monday, August 31st.*

TERMS FOR SCHOOL YEAR.—English Course, $30. Latin $40. Greek and Higher Mathematics, $50. In either of these courses the *Modern Languages* may be studied without extra charge.

Younger pupils are received in the *Preparatory Department*, under the direction of Mrs. Brooking, at low rates.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC will be taught by Miss Virginia Brooking.

A limited number of boarders will be accommodated in the family of the Principal. Boarding with furnished room, $10 per month.

Text Books furnished at city retail prices.

aug 1-tf

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
FIRST DISTRICT MARYLAND,
Easton, July, 1863.

Men Wanted for the Invalid Corps.

Only those faithful soldiers who, from wounds or the hardships of war, are no longer fit for active field duty will be received in this Corps of Honor. Enlistments will be for three years unless sooner discharged. Pay an allowances same as for officers and men of the United States infantry; except that no premiums or bounty for enlistment will be allowed. This will not invalidate any pensions or bounties which may be due for services.

The following uniform has been adopted for officers and men of the Invalid Corps:

FOR OFFICERS.—Frock coat—Of sky blue cloth, with dark blue velvet collar and cuffs; in other respects, according to the present pattern for officers of infantry.

Shoulder straps—According to present regulations, but worked on dark blue velvet.

Pantaloons—Of sky-blue cloth, with double stripes of dark blue cloth down the outer seam, each strips one half inch wide, with space between of three-eighths of an inch.

Forage cap—Present regulations.

FOR ENLISTED MEN—Jacket—Of sky-blue kersey, with dark-blue trimmings, cut like the cavalry jacket, to come well down on the abdomen.

Trowsers—Present regulation, sky-blue.

Forage cap—Present regulation.

Men who are still in service and unable to perform effective field duty, may be transferred to this corps.

Medical Inspecters, Surgeons in charge of Hospitals, Military Commanders, and all others having authority to discharge, under existing laws and regulations, are forbidden to grant discharges to any men under their control who may be fit for service in the Invalid Corps.

For the convenience of service, the men will be selected for three grades of duty. Those who are most efficient and able bodied, and capable of performing guard duty, etc., etc., will be armed with muskets, and assigned to companies of the First Batallion. Those of the next degree of efficiency, including those who have lost a hand or an arm, and the least effective, including those who have lost a foot or leg, to the companies of the Second or Third Battalions, they will be armed with swords.

The duties will be chiefly to act as provost guards and garrisons for cities; guards for hospitals and other public buildings; and as a clerks orderlies, etc. If found necessary they may be assigned to forts, etc.

Acting Assistant Provost Marshals General are authorized to appoint Officers of the Regular Service, or of the Invalid Corps, to administer the oath of enlistment to those men who have completely fulfilled the prescribed conditions of admission to the Invalid Corps, viz:

1. That the applicant is unfit for service in the field.

2. That he is fit for the duties, or some of them, indicated above.

3. That, if not now in the service, he was honorable discharged.

4. That he is meritorious and deserving.

For enlistmnt or further information apply to the Board of Enrollment for the district in which the applicant is a resident,

JOHN FRAZIER, Jr.,
Capt. Provost Marshal
nov 7, 1863-3m 1st Dist., Md.

JUST received a fresh supply of figs, candies, nuts, rasins, lemons, &c., &c., for sale by
oct 3 L. H. CAMPBELL.

BOHEMIA MILLS GOODS.

WE have just received from the Bohemia Mills another supply of those famous

Fulled Kerseys,
Fulled Cassimeres,
and Heavy Flannels.

They only need to be seen to be admired—call and examine them.

sep 26 THOMPSON & KERSEY.

NEW GOODS.

JAMES H. GRACE

HAS Just returned from the city with an additional stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

among which will be found the best and cheapest selection of imported Cassimeres, to be found—which were selected with great care, and for cash, and will be sold as low as they can be had in the city. [nov 7

KERSEYS, KERSEYS.

J. W. CHEEZUM

HAS just returned from the Factory of MALLALIEU & BROTHERS, with a superior lot of their celebrated

CASSIMERES & KERSEYS.

He invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call, and examine the same, before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B.—Wool taken in exchange for Keyseys or other Merchandise.

sep 1 J. W. CHEEZUM.

The Farmers' Foundry

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE subscriber will sell or rent, for the year 1864, the Foundry at the extreme end of Washington street, Easton, well and favorably known as the "Farmers' Foundry," it being out of his power to carry it on, and the present tenant having determined to enter into a different business. To any one acquainted with the above business, this is a rare chance. The foundry is located on the main street, pleasantly situated and has all the necessary room for convenience. Any one desiring to purchase or rent, will address CHAS. KEILHOLTZ.

sep 19-tf Easton, Md.

MILL NOTICE.

THE subscriber having purchased the Steam Grist and Saw Mill, at Easton, recently conducted under the firm of Fountain & Collison, he desires to inform his friends and the public generally of Talbot, that the mill will continue to do work as heretofore. The subscriber intends to give his personal attention to it and those entrusting him with their work may rest assured that nothing will be left undone to give satisfaction.

July 11-tf WM. T. KELLY.

FLOUR, MEAL, &c.

Will keep for sale Flour by the barrel and to retail, of different grades. Also Meal, corn chopped for feed, and chops mixed, bran, seconds, &c., at the lowest prices. Terms cash.

aug 1-1y WM. T. KELLY.

P.S.—Wanted to purchase 1000 bushels prime white wheat, 1000 bushels corn and twenty tons good Timothy Hay, to be delivered and paid for as wanted. W. T. K.

NEW FALL GOODS.

J. W. CHEEZUM,

HAS just returned from the city and has now open a large supply of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Consisting in part of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
SATTINETS & FLANNELS, &c

Hardware,
Queensware,
Stoneware,
Groceries, &c.

All of which have been selected with great care and purchased on the best terms. To an inspection of which he invites his friends and the public generally, as he thinks he can make it the interest of purchasers to call and examine his stock and prices before purchasing. [oct 31

LATE ARRIVAL
OF
FALL & WINTER GOODS.

JAMES D. MANSFIELD, has just arrived from the city with a fresh supply of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing every variety of Dry Goods—together with the usual supply of Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Notions, &c., all of which will be sold at small advance for the cash. To an examination of which the public are respectfully invited.

JAMES D. MANSFIELD,
oct 31 St. Michaels.

HATS AND CAPS.—A very large stock of Hats and Caps, now in store and for sale by J. D. MANSFIELD,
oct 31 St. Michaels.

FLANNELS, FLANNELS.—A good selection of plain and twilled flannels, both white and red. Also Gentlemen and Ladies' Merino Shirts now open and for sale by,

J. D MANSFIELD.
oct 31 St. Michaels.

BLANKETS, BLANKETS. Just opened a nice lot of Blankets of various sizes and quality. J. D. MANSFIELD.
oct 31 St. Michaels.

PAPER AND ENVELOPES.—Superior Cap, Letter and Note Paper, plain and gilt; also buff, white and opaque Envelopes, mourning letter and note paper and envelopes, for sale by

oct 24 DAWSON & BRO.

KIDDUS INDELIBLE INK.—This ink is used without preparation, either with Steel, Gold or Quill pens; will not turn red, wash out or injure the finest fabrics. For sale by

july 4 DAWSON & BRO.

TO SMOKERS OF TOBACCO.—50 Bales of prime Smoking Tobacco, belliked by every person that has smoked of it, just received and for sale by (nov 7) S. PATCHETT.

CONGRESS WATER.—Three cases *fresh* Congress Water, *direct from the proprietors*, just received and for sale by

aug 1 DAWSON & BRO.

HEAD BRUSHES—of various styles, and superior quality, just opened and for sale
yq oct 24 DAWSON & BRO.

BLACK SILKS.—A further supply of handsome Black Silks just received by
oc 31 J. W. CHEEZUM,

NOT ALCOHOLIC.

A Highly Concentrated
VEGETABLE EXTRACT.
A PURE TONIC.

DR. HOOFLAND'S

GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila'd, Pa.

WILL effectually cure Liver complaints, Dyspepsia; Jaundice, Cronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as constipation, inward piles, fullness or blood to the head, accidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vission, dots or webs before the sight, fever and pull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. And will positively prevent yellow fever, bilious fever, &c., they contain no Alcohol or Bad Whiskey! They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, [purely vegetable,] hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventures, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs; and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters which instead of carring, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale are not rivalled by any similar preparation.

The propietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent Clergymen, Lawyers, physicians and Citizens, testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical 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 or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by exposure and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were frequently used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

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

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862

Messrs Jones & Evans:—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose names are appended, and who were fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case.—I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflamation of the lungs, and was for seventy days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 29th of June, Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, 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 taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have taken but two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has 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 every town in the United State.

☞For sale by L. H. CAMPBELL, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers prices [July 21 1863-1y

From the Home Journal.

The Question.

BY A. E. L.

Spring's dewy-scarlet lips my kisses chained;
I lolled on Summer's bloomy-blushing bed;
Then Autumn's golden bowl, blood-brimmed, I drained;
And Winter found me tremulous and dead.

From God, creation's meaning, then, to wrest;
To tear His heart-strings, and to wrench His rod;
To test, as man, the God, who, man did test,
And from their sockets pluck the eyes of God;

His very brain to probe—this was my law.
Though grappled with the stars, with hands of might;
Yet, in God's breath, the universe I saw
Shake, like an atom, in a breath of light.

A starving babe upon the breast of Thought;
An angel plummeting all time, all space—
So, only breathed my soul, and ever sought
To snatch from God the veil that shut this face.

And homage, envy grew: and love was hate;
And fellow-angels wept to see me kneel.
I stamped upon a scorn God cauld not sa,e,
And left creation shuddering at my heel.

And on the verge of time and space I hung.
Insane my soul, winged with eternity.
Her grosser blood I drained, and then she sung
Of faith, of hope, of love—of life and Thee.

And then the dewy-scarlet lips of Spring
Once more I kissed, a soul enamored clod;
And heard, from her eternal bosom,
A voice—*Canst thou by searching find out God?*

A WESTERN HOTEL.

BY THE COLONEL.

Those who are accustomed only to the present day travelling through the length and breadth of the land, where they are whipped about by cars or steamboats in less time than it takes to stay at home, and arrive, when their days journey is done, at a palace, where the most frivolous wish of their hearts can be instantly satisfied, can hardly realise the style of travelling through the extreme West of thirty years ago, and the hotel (?) accomidations of the same period.

About that number of years ago necessity, or in other words, business, took me through the counties of Illinois. My experience in the newly settled parts of the different States was not small, but I was obliged to confess that southern Illinois showed up about as rough a hand as I had seen held anywhere. A man travelling with what the natives were pleased to term "store clothes" on stood but little chance, unless he was disposed to set aside all the ordinary amenities and necessities of life, and rough it, both physically and mentally, with those he met. They were fearfully exercised lest he should "put on airs," and repudiated, in advance, any such attempt. They had no dread of anything human, but a thorough detestation of a surveyor, and a full determination to exterminate anything in the shape of a land speculator off the face of the earth. In a few words, any one coming with the savor of the city about him had a hard time on his travels, unless he chose to lay aside every trace of his refinement, and come streight down to the backwoods standard of goodfellowship.

This was exactly the state of things when on one day, late in the autumn, I made my way through an apology for a road in that same southern Illinois. The day had been showery and cold until about three o'clock, when it fairly set in for a freezing, drenching rain. I saw that it would be impossible for me to gain the town I had set forth to reach, and the next move on the board would be to find some shelter on the road, providing I should be fortunate enough to come upon a house—rather a scarce commodity in that section. It was full dark when I realised my wishes, and the realization came in this wise:

I noticed a spot that looked like an attempt at a clearing, but not a sign of house. By the roadside, in front of this clearing, a post was erected and about ten feet above the ground a sign decorated it. This sign, which showed the hand of the domestic artist, read:

TAVERN.

Accommodation for Man and Hoss.

JO SMALL.

Then I knew that I must be somewhere in the neighborhood of a "hotel," but as I could see no light, and nothing to make me believe that human life was within a hundred miles, save except the occasional sound of a violin playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me," there was nothing for it but to enter upon a plan of discovery by making myself known. To do this I shouted, "Hel-l-o-o!" and waited for a response.—No answer. Once more, "Hel-l-o-o!"—The music ceased and I waited. Presently again, "Hel l o-o!" At this juncture I was aware of a tall, brown, unwashed, uncombed individual, certainly not less than six feet four, leisurely looking through a bit of brush at me, as though I had been engaged to halloo for his amusement and he had paid in advance. In his mouth was a short corncob pipe, his head was hatless, his body coatless, but still the rain seemed to trouble him not. As soon as our eyes met he spoke:

"Wal, stranger, what is the matter."

"Can I stay here to-night and get any place to put my horse?"

"Kalkilate ye kin."

There was no need to wait for further invitation, for Mr. Jo Small, as I supposed the gentleman to be, turned his back and walked away; therefore if I wished to find his hospitable mansion I must alight, and lead my horse through the bush after his retreating form.—This I did without loss of time, and found myself, in two minutes, in front of a capacious log and sawboard shanty, fairly in the deepest brush and from the inside of which a cheerful ligh streemed forth. In two minutes more I had made a temporary stabling of my horse in an adjoining shed and entered the cabin, to find a party of the roughest customers it had ever been my lot to see gathered there; one of whom, sitting on an upturned barrel, was just giving a few preliminary scrapes towards recommending his music. I saluted the party with "Good-evening, gentle—men!" and got one or two grunts in response; and then made my way directly to the fire, pulling off my outward coat and making ready for a drying. I saw at a glance that my coming had cast a shadow over the festivities, but I thought the better way would be to take no notice of the fact. The cabin was one room, one end of which, as I saw by the straw and blankets, served for bedrooms, while several planks, arranged upon barrels, and spread with tin cups and bottles, with one great stone jug, answered for the bar.

I had scarcely noticed all these when a small giant, the very counterpart of the landlard, stepped out from the group, and giving me a slap on the back sufficient to knock life out of an ordinary man, said:

"Come stranger, take a drink!"

I declined, quickly, merely saying that I did not wish to drink, and the gentleman retired again into the group, but only to return instantter.

"You'd better drink, stranger; the boys kalkilate on your drinkin'."

I didn't like the style of this invitation, it sounded too much like a threat, and I told him abruptly that I would not drink.

"The boys kalkilate on it, stranger. Come now don't put on any airs—take a drink!"

"I told you, sir, that I wouldn' drink. I won't drink! Isn't that enough?"

"See here, stranger, my name's Chris Alison, When I'm to hum I live down to Coon Bend. I ain't no fool, stranger; but cuss me if you karn't drink you must dance, and if you karn't dance you must fight."

"Well" said I, springing to my feet, and looking him straight in the eye, "I won't drink and I won't dance. Now then you can do the next best thing."

"Then by gum, stranger, I'll do that! My names Chris Alison, an' I kin whip anything of my weight in Illinois State. I ain't a gwine to be put down by any cuss comin' around with store clothes on. See here, stranger, that's the whisky an' here's little talkin' Molly; now if ye don't drink in just one minute that'll be a dead sucker around yar pretty soon."

I saw at a glance that I had a desperate ruffian to deal with, who stood presenting an old-fashoned holster pistol at my head, and who would have made as little of blowing my brains about the cabin as he would of drinking a glass of whisky. I knew that I must change my tactics or lose my life, as I was totally unarmed. It was in this vein that I instantly dropped the defensive, and said:

"Well, then, sir, if I've got to make my choice between drinking and death, I'll drink.—If you are cowardly enough to force an unarmed man, do it." And I advanced toward the bar accompained by Chris Alison and poured out a tumbler of whiskey. I saw in a moment that my defiant manner had its effect on the man and that when I pourd my tumbler liberally full the respect was heightened. The crowd came slowly to the bar, much as though they were not inclined to endorse the action of my master for the moment, and as slowly filled their glasses. At this moment Mr. Chris Alison, with a smirk of satisfaction, as though he had the entire game in his hands, laid his pistol on the bar to fill his glass. I did not wait for a second to glance, but as quick as lightning grasped the weapon, and in an instant had the muzzle poining straight for its owner's head. There was a little spasmodic laugh broke out of his throat as he saw himself in my power, and, with some thing like a choke, he got out:

"Hel-lo-o! stranger, what's the muss? what'r gwine to do?"

"I'm going to blow your head off," was my response, "unless you do just as I say."

"Oh, git out!" said Mr. Chris Alison, in a coaxing tone, "you're funning."

"Now, then, Mr. Chris Alison," I said looking him straight in the eye, "I've got a few words to say to you; you look smart enough to understand 'em. I came here a quiet, civil man, wet, tired and hungry. I wasn't disposed to trouble any gentleman in this house, and I don't think any one but you were disposed to trouble me. Because you were armed, you chose to use your arms to force me to drink against my will. Now I'm armed: by the same rule I want you to dance. Come, strike in; play away music. I'll give you just half a minute."

"Cuss ye!" said Alison, in a whining tone, "I can't dace."

"Dance!" I said; "the next time I tell you I'll shoot."

The great lout raised one foot after the other like a bear walking on hot plates.

"Faster!" I shouted, and faster he went, while his companions broke out in a shout of delight.

"Faster!" I roared, "or you're a dead man," and the fellow threw his limbs about until the perspiration started out upon his face. For five minutes I kept him in motion, amid the laugh of every one, including the landlord, and then lowering the pistol, and presenting the but to him with a smile, I said:

"Now, Mr. Alison, I'll drink with you willingly, and of my own accord. Come, gentlemen, take hold."

The gentlemen from Coon Bend took his pistol much as though he was handling a hot potato, and slipping it modestly into his capacious pocket, advanced to the bar and seized his whiskey, which he emptied at a gulp, and then turning to me with an admiring glance, said deliberately:

"Wal, stranger, you are the dod rottedest and darndest feller that ever I did see with store clothes on. Ef you'll just come up an' spend a week at Coon Bend I karkilate you won't be sorry."

That night at an Illinois "hotel" was a gay time. All my old stories came into play, and I was a popular man, so poular that I am convinced that if I had wished to run for Congress out of that district the thing could have been done with one word on my part. Whiskey, corn doger and straw, board for my horse, and nothing to pay in the morning.

Longevity of the Antediluvians.

There are so very many causes contributing to shorten considerably the length of human life, that we have completely lost every criterion by which to estimate its original duration—and it would be no slight problem for a profound physiological science to discover and explain, from a deeper investigation of the earth or astronomical influences, which are often susceptible of very minute application, the primary cause of human longevity. By a simpler course of life and diet than the very artificial, unnatural and over-refined modes we follow, there are, even at the present day, numerous examples of a longevity far beyond the ordinary duration of human life. In India it is by no means uncommon to meet with men, especially in the Brahminical caste, more than a hundred years of age, and in the robust and even generative power of constitution. In the laboring classes of Russia, whose mode of life are so simple, there are examples of men living to more than a hundred, a hundred and twenty, and even a hundred and fifty years of age and although these instances form rare exceptions, they are more numerous there than in other European countries. There are even remarkable cases of old men who, after the entire loss of their teeth, have gained a complete new set, as if their constitution had received a new sap of life and a principle of second growth. What, in the present physical degeneracy of mankind, forms but a rare exception, may orginally have been the ordinary measure of the length of human life, or at least may afford us some trace and indication of such a measure, more especially as other branches of human science offer corresponding analogies. On the other side of that great wall of separation which divided us from the primitive ages, in that world so little known to us, a standard for the duration of human life very different from the present may have prevailed.—*Schlegel.*

THE SOUTHERN AND THE BRITISH CLERGY.—It will be remembered by some of our readers that after the address to President Lincoln from the French and British clergy, was published to the world, the same class at the South took up the subject, and in their turn made an appeal to their clerical friends of Europe in favor of the rebel cause, and more especially in vindication of negro slavery as existing at the South. It would have been supposed that the good sense of the men, who are charged with every show of reason, by Parson Brownlow, with a most important part in the grand drama connected with the civil war which is now ravaging their States, would have induced them to keep quiet, and to have refrained as much as possible from the further agitation of a subject which is known to be unpalatable to every man, woman and child in Europe—but they are verifying the old probreb, that "whom the gods intend to destroy, they first make mad;" for these clergymen's attempted apology for the "institution," has brought upon them a storm of indignation and errective, which is scathing in the extreme, from their brethren of the pulpit on the other side of the Atlantic.

A reply to the Southerners' appeal has already been signed at the last advices, by one thousand clergymen, in which they say, that these Southerners avow it as their "peculiar institution to defend and perpetuate" slavery—and that "they evidently contemplate the formation of the Southern Confederacy upon the basis of slavery as one of its fundamental and permanent principals or elements, not only without regret, but with entire satisfaction and approval." This position is met by the British clergymen, as the rebel clergymen ought to have known it would be, by the most indignat charge against them of being "*the worst enemies of God's world* and of the Gospel of Jesus Christ." Hear them:

"Against all this, in the name of that holy faith and that thrice holy name which they venture to invoke on the side of a system which treats immortal and redeemed men as goods and chattels, denies them the right of marriage and of home, consigns them to ignorance of the first rudiments of education, and expose them to the outrage of lust and passion, we most earnestly and emphatically protest. We do not think it needful to argue The time of argument has for many a year been regarded by the whole of enlightened Christendom as past and gone.—Apologists for slavery, attempting to shelter themselves and it under the authority of God's word and the Gospel of Jesust Christ, are to be denounced as really, whatever may be their intention, *the worst enemies of both.*"

These foreign clergymen to whom the appeal had been made, do not stop here—they add:

"We are reluctant to abandon the hope that, upon reconsideration, and in the view of the sentiments now unanimously held and expressed on this subject everywhere else, all over Christendom, our American brethren may yet be induced to take up a position more worthy of our common faith than that which they at present occupy. But at all events, the obligation lying upon us, as things now stand, towards ourselves, towards the bible and the gospel, is to record, in the strogest possible terms, *our abhorrence of the doctrine on the subject of slavery which the Southern clergy teach*, and upon which they act; and to testify before all nations that any State, empire or republic constituted or reconstructed, in these days of Christian light and liberty, upon the basis of that doctrine, practically applied, *must in the sight of God* be regarded as founded on *wrong and crime, and as deserring, not his blessing, but His righteous, wrath.*

The South have even contended that the clergymen of the North, upon the question were fanatics, but they will now unmistakeably find, that fanaticism is sustained and approved "all over Christendom," except in the Southern States of America.

RELIGION A BAD THING FOR SLAVES.—The Richmond *Whig* remarks upon the pernicious influence which religious instruction has upon the slaves in Virginia, and, by way of example, relates that—

"Upon the late appearance of the Yankees at Fredericksburg the only negroes who went off with them when they retired were those who belonged to or were frequenters of, the African church there.

"The negro Hollan, noticed elsewhere as under arrest for writing passes for slaves to escape to the Yankees, was a 'pillar' in an African church in this city, and a leader in the choir. At his room was found a music tuning fork, and a variety of music and prayer-books."

☞"If the negroes are not returned to slavery, the South will be a desolate wilderness," said a man the other day. We might answer "fiat justitia ruat cœlum," but there is another response. Slaves were freed in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island. Do you find "much" wilderness in these States now? If there is any wilderness in the South, it will be due to the rebellion; and freedom will soon make it "blossom as the rose" when the war is over.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

☞A washington correspondent corrects certain statements about the Treasury estimates for next year. Instead of $1,200,000,000, as stated by some, or $900,000 000 by others, the sum total is expected to be but little over $700,000,000, viz: War Department, $535,000,000; Navey, $140,000,000; Civil List, $25,000,000; Interior Department, $10,000,000.

☞A Canadian youth of fourteen winters and a cash income of $1 per month has married a damsel of the mature age of 12. Canada is getting precocious.

☞The wife of General Kilpatrick, of the army of the Potomac, died in New York on Monday.