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.

ADVERTISEMENTS,
Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE OF 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.

VOL. LXIV. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1861. No. 47.

To All Whom it may Concern.

HAVING disposed of the "Hardware and Agricultural" department of my business and being about to start in a new enterprise it is necessary that all my accounts should be closed as speedily as possible. I therefore request all persons indebted to me to come forward and settle. (oct 12) T. C. NICOLS, JR.

COAL! COAL!!

THE subscriber has now in yard at Easton Point, several good kinds of Coal, suitable for Stove, Furnace or Range, which he offers for sale.

TERMS.—$5 per Ton 2240 lbs., Cash invariably on delivery of order,—if furnished in August a discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed. Orders left at Dawson & Bro's., will be promptly attended to.

aug 3 ROBERT B. DIXON.

Young Ladies' Institute.

SITUATED upon a beautiful eminence in the western part of the City of Wilmington.

Grounds embrace nearly two acres; house heated throughout, and thoroughly ventilated.—Two pupils occupy a room. Board and Tuition in English per scholastic year, $150 payable quarterly in advance.

Music, French and Drawing at Professor's prices.

Next session commences first Monday in September.

REV. THOS. M. CANN, A. M.,
aug 17-3m Principal and Proprietor.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned intend to apply to the Commissioners for Talbot county, to have the road leading to Double Mills, in District No. 2, made a public road, to be worked by the county, and so changed, as to run down the division line between Captain Robson Leonard and Mrs. Mister.

ROBSON LEONARD,
H. E. BATEMAN,
J. L. HOPKINS,
JAS. COX,
HENRY COX,
JAMES A. RIDGAWAY,
T. PARSONS,
oct 12 CHARLES SMITH.

MARYLANDERS, RALLY!
VOLUNTEERS WANTED
FOR THE
1st Eastern Shore Regiment
OF
HOME GUARD.

I HAVE been authorized by the War Department at *Washington* to have enrolled and mustered into the service of the United States a Regiment of Infantry to act as a

HOME GUARD,
AND TO BE STATIONED ON THE
Eastern Shore of Maryland.

The purpose of the movement is to repel invasion, to preserve the peace and good order in our midst and to protect the rights of all, and aid in the enforcement of the laws.

As it has been asserted, with a view of defeating the movement, that the Administration intend ordering the troops away from home as soon as they are mustered in, I would remark that the Secretary of War expressly pledges that they "shall be stationed on the Eastern Shore of Maryland" and used only for "Home Protection." I state this fact for the benefit of those who are willing to do all they can for their country in its present peril, but whose circumstances are such as prevents their going abroad. The necessity of this movement must be apparent to every candid and considerate mind. We are already threatened by the enemies of the country. At any moment we are liable to have civil war in our midst. In times of Revolution no one can tell into what peril a single day may place us. It behooves us to prepare, and be ready for any emergency, ere it be too late. It is high time that Marylanders were armed and prepared to protect themselves against adventuring Rebels.

The time of Enlistment will be three years, or until the end of the War.

A COMPANY

consists, when full, of one Captain, Two Lieutenants, One First Sergeant, Four Sergeants, Eight Corporals, Two Musicians, One Waggoner, and Eighty-two Privates.

Each Company will select its own officers, subject to the approval of the War Department.

The Company will be mustered into service as soon as it numbers Eighty six men. But must afterwards be raised to One Hundred.

THE PAY

allowed for a Captain is Sixty dollars, four rations (or $36.00) per month and one servant.—Of First Lieutenant is Fifty dollars, four rations, per month and one servant. Of Second Lieutenant is Forty-five dollars, four rations per month, and one servant. Cadet, Twenty-four dollars per month. First Sergeant, Twenty dollars per month. Sergeant, Seventeen dollars per month. Corporal, Fifteen dollars per month.—Those officers who have no rations mentioned above in their pay, are allowed one ration, or nine dollars per month for board, and three dollars per month for clothing. The same allowances are also made to Privates.

Each soldier is entitled to a bounty of One Hundred dollars when discharged from service.

THE DISPOSITION OF THE TROOPS.

As many inquiries have been made concerning the disposition of the companies, I would remark that the Government pays each man for his full time, and assumes that he will give the whole of his time to the service. But it is the evident and written intention of the Government to afford security to the homes of us all. To accomplish this it would appear to be necessary to keep each company stationed in the neighborhood in which it was organized, as much as possible. Each company must be on muster every day. The whole force, it is contemplated, will be brought together at stated periods—say once in a month or oftener, as the exigency of the times and the public service may require. It is designated, I presume to let each company protect its own homes and neighborhood, in the main.

Such is the outline of the plan and its object. It will be modified as events and welfare of our people may demand. The details of the movement will be left to the commanding officer of the forces upon the Shore. For further particulars address, JAMES WALLACE,
Col. 1st Eastern Shore Regiment of Home Guard, Cambridge, Md. [sep 14-tf

TOBACCO—A prime article, at 25 cts. per pound, also a superior article of Fig Leaf, Twin-brother, Wandering Jew and other brands, in store and for sale by
aug 24 J. RASIN.

For the Easton Gazette.

Evening Whispers.

My heart is sad, I know not why,
While merry birds are full of glee,
And summer breezes laugh and sigh
Among the shrub and green wood tree.

The air bore forth a whisper light,
That fell upon my listening ear,
I thought it spoke of pleasures bright
But no; it only breathed despair.

Despair of what, my thoughts replied
While lovely is this world of ours;
The evening zephyrs only sighed
And then went sporting among the flowers.

Yon silver moon is calm and bright,
The stars are sparkling in the sky,
And yet my heart is sad to night,
'Tis acheing, but I know not why.

EASTON, MD. AROLIA.

"E Pluribus Unum."

The following beautiful poem, by the venerable John Pierpont, who is now in his 76th year, proves that the fire of his genius is undimmed by age:

The harp of the minstrel with melody rings,
When the muses have taught him to touch and to tune it;
But, though it may have a full octave of strings,
To both maker and minstrel the harp is a unit.
So the power that creates
Our republic of states,
Into harmony brings them at different dates;
And the thirteen or thirty, the Union once done,
Are "*E Pluribus Unum*"—of many made one.

The science that weighs in her balance the spheres,
And watched them since first the Chaldean began it,
Now and then, as she counts them and measures their years,
Brings into our system and names a new planet.
Yet the old and new stars—
Venus, Neptune and Mars—
As they drive around the sun their invisible cars,
Whether faster or slower their races they run,
Are "*E Pluribus Unum*"—of many made one.

Of that system of spheres, should but one fly the track,
Or with others conspire for a general dispersion,
By the great central orb they would all be brought back,
And all be brought back by a wholesome coercion.
Should one daughter of light
Be indulged in her flight,
They would all be engulfed by old Chaos and Night;
So must none of our sisters be suffered to run,
For "*E Pluribus Unum*"—we all go it one.

Let the demon of discord our melody mar,
Or Treason's red hand rend our Union asunder,
Break one string from our harp, or extinguish one star,
The whole system's ablaze with its lightning and thunder.
Let the discord be hushed!
Let the traitors be crushed!
Though "Legion" their name, all with victory flushed!
For aye must our motto stand fronting the sun:
"*E Pluribus Unum*"—*though many, we're* ONE.

Retiracy of Lieut. General Scott.

Action of the Cabinet Thereon.

MAJOR GENERAL McCLELLAN PLACED IN COMMAND OF THE ARMIES OF THE REPUBLIC.

Interesting Correspondence Between General Scott and the President and Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, November 1.—The following letter from Lieutenant General Scott was received by the President on Thursday afternoon:

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
"WASHINGTON, October 31, 1861.

"*The Honorable S. Cameron, Secretary of War:*

"*Sir*—For more than three years I have been unable, from a hurt, to mount a horse, or to walk more than a few paces at a time, and that with much pain. Other and new infirmities—dropsy and vertigo—admonish me that repose of mind and body, with the appliances of surgery and medicine, are necessary to add a little more to a life already protracted much beyond the usual span of man. It is under such circumstances, made doubly painful by the unnatural and unjust rebellion now raging in the Southern States of our so late prosperous and happy Union, that I am compelled to request that my name be placed on the list of army officers retired from active service.

"As this request is founded on an absolute right granted by a recent act of Congress, I am entirely at liberty to say it is with deep regret that I withdraw myself in these momentous times from the orders of a President who has treated me with distinguished kindness and courtesy—whom I know, upon much personal intercourse, to be patriotic without sectional partialities or prejudices; to be highly conscientious in the performance of every duty, and of unrivalled activity and perseverance.

"And to you, Mr. Secretary, whom I now officially address for the last time, I beg to acknowledge my many obligations for the uniform high consideration I have received at your hands.

"I have the honor to remain, sir,
"With high respect, your obedient servant,
[Signed] "WINFIELD SCOTT."

A special Cabinet Council was convened on Friday morning, at nine o'clock, to take the subject into consideration. It was decided that Gen. Scott's request, under the circumstances of his advanced age and infirmities, could not be declined.

Major-General McClellan was thereupon, with the unanimous agreement of the Cabinet, notified that the command of the army would be devolved upon him.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the Cabinet again waited upon the President, and attended him to the residence of General Scott.

Being seated, the President read to the General the following order:

"ORDERED—On the 1st day of November, A. D., 1861, upon his own application to the President of the United States, BREVET LIEUTENANT GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT, is ordered to be placed, and hereby is placed; upon the list of retired officers of the Army of the United States, without reduction in his current pay, subsistence or allowances.

"The American people will hear with sadness and deep emotion that General Scott has withdrawn from the active control of the army, while the President and a unanimous Cabinet express their own and the nation's sympathy in his personal affliction, and their profound sense of the important public services rendered by him to his country during his long and brilliant career, among which will ever be gratefully distinguished his faithful devotion to the Constitution, the Union and the flag, when assailed by parricidal rebellion.

[Signed] "ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

General Scott thereupon rose and addressed the President and Cabinet, who had also risen, as follows:

"Mr. President—This honor overwhelms me. It over pays all services I have attempted to render to my country. If I had any claims, before they are all obliterated by this expression of approval by the President, with the unanimous support of his Cabinet. I know the President and this Cabinet well. I know that the country has placed its interests in this trying crisis in safe keeping. Their counsels are wise. Their labors are untiring as they are loyal, and their course is the right one.

"Mr. President, you must excuse me; I am unable to stand longer to give utterance to the feelings of gratitude which oppress me. In my retirement I shall offer up my prayers to God for this Administration and for my country. I shall pray for it with confidence in its success over all enemies, and that speedily."

The President then took leave of General Scott, giving him his hand and saying he hoped soon to write him a private letter expressive of his gratitude and affection.

The President added: "General you will naturally feel solicitude about the gentlemen of your staff, who have rendered you and their country such faithful service. I have taken that subject into consideration. I understand that they go with you to New York. I shall desire them, at their earliest convenience after their return, to make their wishes known to me. I desire you now, however, to be satisfied that, except the unavoidable privations of your counsel and society, which they have so long enjoyed, the provision which will be made for them will be such as to render their situation as agreeable hereafter as it has been heretofore."

Each member of the Administration then gave his hand to the veteran, and retired in profound silence.

The Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of War accompany General Scott to New York to-morrow, in the early train.

The following is the response of the Secretary of War to the letter of General Scott:

"WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON,
"November 1, 1861.

"*General*—It was my duty to lay before the President your letter of yesterday asking to be relieved under the recent act of Congress. In separating from you I cannot refrain from expressing my deep regret that your health, shattered by long service and repeated wounds received in your country's defence, should render it necessary for you to retire from your high position at this momentous period of our history.—Although you are not to remain in active service, I yet hope that while I continue in charge of the Department over which I now preside I shall at times be permitted to avail myself of the benefits of your wise counsels and sage experience. It has been my good fortune to enjoy a personal acquaintance with you for over thirty years, and the pleasant relations of that long time have been greatly strengthened by your cordial and entire co-operation in all the great questions which have occupied the Department and convulsed the country for the last six months. In parting from you, I can only express the hope that a merciful Providence, which has protected you amidst so many trials, will improve your health and continue your life long after the people of this country shall have been restored to their former happiness and prosperity.

"I am, General, very sincerely,
"Your friend and servant,
[Signed] "SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

"LIEUT. GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT."

Order of Major General McClellan on Assuming Command of the Armies of the United States.

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
"WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1, 1861.

"*General Order* No. 19.—In accordance with General Order No. 94, from the War Department, I hereby assume command of the Armies of the United States.

"In the midst of the difficulties which encompass and divide the nation, hesitation and self-distrust may well accompany the assumption of so vast a responsibility, but, confiding as I do in the loyalty, discipline and courage of our troops, and believing as I do that Providence will favor ours as the just cause, I cannot doubt that success will crown our efforts and sacrifices.

"The army here unite with me in the feeling of regret that the weight of many years, and the effect of increasing infirmities, contracted and intensified in his country's service, should just now remove from our head the Great Soldier of our Nation. The hero who in his youth raised high the reputation of his country on the fields of Canada, which he sanctioned with his blood; who in more mature years proved to the world that American skill and valor could repeat, if not eclipse, the exploits of Cortez in the land of the Montezumas; whose whole life has been devoted to the service of his country; whose whole efforts have been directed to uphold our honor at the smallest sacrifice of life; a warrior who scorned the selfish glories of the battle-field when his great qualities as a statesman could be employed more profitably for his country; a citizen whose declining years have given to the world most shining instances of loyalty, in disregarding all ties of birth, and clinging still to the cause of truth and honor—such has been the career, such the character, of Winfield Scott, whom it has long been the delight of the nation to honor both as a man and a soldier.

"While we regret his loss there is one thing we cannot regret—the bright example he has left for our emulation. Let us all hope and pray that his declining years may be passed in peace and happiness, and that they may be cheered by the success of the country and the cause he has fought for and loved so well.

"Beyond all this, let us do nothing that can cause him to blush for us. Let no defeat of the army he has long commanded embitter his last years, but let our victories illuminate the close of a life so grand.

[Signed] "GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
"Major General Commanding U. S. A."

Times being hard and a cold winter at hand, many really clever persons are at their wit's end for some means of keeping the wolf from the door. Desperation has driven one of them to the dire extremity he so forcibly portrays in the following advertisement!

"WANTED.—A Situation as SON IN LAW, in some respectable family. No objections to going a short distance into the country. For references and particulars, Address FRANK STUART, Post Office, Williamsburg, N. Y."

Mr. Stuart ought to have stated whether he can or cannot endure average boarding-house coffee, and whether he stands or revolts at West India molasses on his slapjacks. It is well to have these matters clearly understood from the start, and thus avoid those domestic bickerings and other evidences of blighted affection which are the bane of married life.—*New York Tribune.*

The Resignation of Breckinridge.

We have heard that John C. Breckinridge has published a manifesto to the people of Kentucky, dated at Bowling Green, the Rebel headquarters, but we have been unable to get a sight of it.—The St. Louis Republican appears to have been more fortunate, and gives us some insight into its contents. Mr. Breckinridge says it is written at the first moment since his expulsion from home that he could place his feet on the soil of Kentucky. This is a most impudent perversion of the truth, for he never was expelled from home; he left Lexington impelled by his guilty fears of arrest, and his retreat was lighted by the burning self-consciousness of his complicity with treason.

When the mock "Duke" of Tobin's comedy is compelled to lay aside the borrowed robes of authority, he does it with a constrained grace, "as a well-bred dog walks down stairs when he sees preparations making for kicking him down," and in the same spirit Breckinridge resigns his seat as a member of the Senate of the United States, saying, "I exchange with proud satisfaction a term of six years in the United States Senate for the musket of a soldier." This is the bluster of the "Ancient Pistol," for we all know that the service of the ex-Senator, if he serves at all, will be in some honorary position, with sword and on a charger. Our St. Louis contemporary says the address would fill two of its columns, and is made up of misrepresentations. Breckinridge says there is no longer a Senate of the United States within the meaning and spirit of the Constitution—"the United States no longer exists—the Union is dissolved."

But Kentucky is still one of the United States; his deceived and betrayed constituents are still loyal; they recognize proudly the existence of the Government of their fathers, and they deny that the Union is dissolved. By what argument can Mr. Breckinridge assert that the Union is dissolved now more than it was in August last, or that the existence of the United States has been imperilled since the session of Congress, when he occupied his seat as a Senator of the United States from the State of Kentucky, and drew his pay from the Federal Treasury for his services? If Mr. Breckinridge believed, when he took the Government's gold, that the United States no longer existed, and that the Union was dissolved, he acted like a petty larceny thief and a swindler. He knows that his course is indefensible; he is self-convicted of the vilest treachery to the State which has honored him; and, being unwilling to face the indignant people of Kentucky he has sneaked away from their presence, and, surrounded by cut-throats and thieves, incendiaries and felons, as a body guard, has issued his impudent manifesto.

We do not care particularly about seeing the text of this last dying speech and confession of John C. Breckinridge. We know that he cannot justify his conduct, but that he has the insidious talent to conceal his real purposes beneath glittering sentences and honeyed words. The Republican calls them "frivolous and unjustifiable excuses for a bad act." But the trial and condemnation of Mr. Breckinridge were held and pronounced before the jury of popular opinion months and months ago. While he was holding the second office in the gift of his people, and presiding over the Senate of the United States; while he was afterwards a candidate for the Presidency, and while he was exercising the duties of a United States Senator, he was plotting to betray his country and was in league with the infamous traitors who conspired to break up the Government.

Of all the persons engaged in this nefarious work, he achieved the lowest depth of degradation, for he allowed himself to be used as a fourth candidate to distract and divide the vote of the country, with the full confidence that it would lead to the election of Mr. Lincoln, and thus present to the Southern malcontents a pretext for their acts of secession. While those who were his fellows in this treachery left their seats in Congress, he remained there, and gave aid to them in opposing every appropriation of men and means to resist the rebellion, although it was imminent, within five or six miles, the very Federal Capitol where he was sitting. No man is more deeply or terribly responsible for the blood and pillage and crime and horror of the last six months. He knows it, too; he knows that he is as guilty as Cain after the first fratricide, and he flies from the vengeance that awaits him. He is a refugee from his native State, with the brand upon his brow and the knawing vulture of remorse at his heart. His fate will be that of a traitor.

In the last battle,
Borne down by the flying,
Where mingles war's rattle,
With groans of the dying,
There shall he be lying.

Monster of perfidy, ingrate and fiend, his name will be eternally linked with those of Judas and Arnold, and, when history seeks to recount the damning deeds of those who have entitled themselves to the execration of mankind, that name will be foremost in the scroll, which was borne by one, who, in the very spirit of the arch-demon, thought it "better to reign in hell than serve in heaven."—*Louisville Journal, Oct. 29.*

Hurrah for "Sheff Tavis."

[From the Mayfield (Ky.) Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

This morning the village was all alive with the report of a battle between rebel and loyal pickets near Paducah, in which, of course the rebels were victorious. The story was brought by a party of rebels who had in charge a prisoner, whom they averred they "had captured after a severe fight with three times their own number of Lincolnites." Their story was as follows: "Yesterday morning, about two o'clock, a party of thirty rebel cavalry surprised about a hundred loyalists about two miles from Paducah.—The loyalists were huddled together under a tree and at the first fire nearly all were killed or wounded. All who were not killed were taken prisoners, and released on parole except one, who would not give his parole; he was returned in custody." The wildest excitement followed this news; the bar-rooms and houses were opened to the rebel troops, and a general drunk followed. The prisoner, who was a German, drank with the rest, and with each glass became more and more imbued with the spirit of his custodians, until before noon he was hurrahing for "Sheff. Tavis," much to the delight of all concerned.—But here let it be said, all at once Hans came up missing, and until a late hour to-night has eluded the vigilance of the whole troop. Rumor says that before he left he stole a rebel captain's uniform, and it is probable that ere to-morrow morning he will report himself to General Paine at Paducah. But I shall pity him if he shall be so unfortunate as to be recaptured.

One of the privates in Jennison's regiment has written a new song to the tune of "Dixie," the last verse of which we give as a "specimen brick:"

We've no respect for Pomp or Dinah,
But we're bound to have Miss South Carolina,
Look away, away, away in Dixie.
For they stole our forts and stole our cannon,
And I wish to God they had stole Buchanan.
CHORUS, &c.

How They Served Traitors in the Revolution.

We commend to our secession, alias *peace* friends, the following preamble and resolutions taken from the Journal of Congress as adopted by the Revolutionary Congress in Sept. 1777.—It will be seen that a strict supervision was kept over all persons suspected even of being disloyal to the country, and that traitors had but little chance, either by "conduct or conversation to help the enemy." It may be that a similar course will be requisite on the part of our Government to restrain the traitors of the present day:

Whereas, The States of Pennsylvania and Delaware are threatened with immediate invasion from a powerful army; who have already landed at the head of the Chesapeake bay—and whereas principles of policy and self-preservation require that all persons who may be *reasonably suspected* of aiding or abetting the cause of the enemy may be prevented from pursuing measures injurious to the public weal: therefore,

Resolved, That the executive authorities of the States of Pennsylvania and Delaware be requested to cause all persons within their respective States, *notoriously disaffected*, forthwith to be apprehended and secured, till such times as the respective States think they may be released without injury to the *common cause*.

Resolved, That it be recommended to the Supreme Executive Council of the State of Pennsylvania, to cause a diligent search to be made in the houses of *all inhabitants* of the city of Philadelphia *who have not manifested their attachment to the American cause*, for fire-arms, swords, bayonets, etc.

Resolved, That it be recommended to the Executive powers of the respective States forthwith to apprehend and secure all persons who have, in *their general conduct and deportment*, evinced a disposition inimical to the cause of America. And that the persons so seized, be confined in such places, and treated in such manner as shall be consistent with their respective characters and the security of their persons.

Resolved, That persons of like character, and in emergencies equal to the present, when the enemy is at our door, have in other States been arrested and secured upon suspicion arising from their general behavior, and that such proceedings may be abundantly justified by the conduct of the freest nations and the authority of the judicious civilians.

The identical steps recommended by the above resolutions, are now being executed to the letter in the bogus Confederacy, and confiscation of property and banishment of all persons who are suspected of a want of allegiance are the order of the day. We recently published an order from Beauregard to one of his myrmidons in this cruel work, to send certain individuals named, to Richmond, if found in his vicinity, and those who are *strongly suspected* of being still in heart friendly to the old Union, are ordered to be sent out of the State forthwith, that they may neither in word or deed done aught to evince their feelings to the Government under which they had lived all their life. An oath of allegiance to the Confederacy would probably not save them from banishment or exile, and their property from seizure. Our blatant secessionists, who have been so loudly denouncing the *tyranny of Lincoln and his Hessians*, surely could not justly say a word if the same rule were applied to them, which their *beau ideal* and much and long looked for Beauregard is extending to the loyal or even the quiescent citizens of Virginia, and which is being executed with still greater wrath by the minions of Jeff. Davis, in Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky. And to those who not only refuse to aid the Government in its present struggle to preserve the Union from the assaults of the traitors in arms, but are doing all in their power to send men and munitions and aid and comfort to the enemy, we commend the following order from another of the minions of Jeff.—Perhaps those who have been so anxious for a *strong* Government, may find out ere long, like Sam Patch, that "some things can be done as well as others," and that as they are partakers of the blessings of the Government, and when in trouble, most lustily call for the aegis of that Government to protect them, that they too have a duty to perform, and may be required to take up arms to protect the laws and Constitution under which they live. Hear this "Colonel of the 89th Regiment, V. M.," whose "notice" was issued in Morgan county in Virginia.

NOTICE.—All the militia belonging to the 89th Regiment V. M., are ordered to meet at Oakland on Monday next, as early as they can, in order to march to Headquarters, Winchester, forthwith; and I would make a friendly request of those men that failed to go before for them to turn out like true hearted Virginians, and what they have done will be looked over, but if they do not regard this call they will work their own ruin.—They can never be citizens of Virginia, and their property will be confiscated. The General will send a troop of horse to Morgan as soon as we leave, and all those men who fail to do their duty will be hunted up, and what the consequences will be I am unable to say.

SAMUEL JOHNSTON,
Colonel 89th Regiment V. M.
July 21, 1861.

This needs no comment. They talk about the zeal and enthusiasm with which Virginians rush to the defence of their State, but here we find a Virginia Colonel issuing a public 'notice,' that, if those militiamen, evidently numerous, who have hitherto omitted to *volunteer*, will promptly do so now, their past conduct will be overlooked, but that, if they continue refactory any longer, their property will be confiscated and they can never again be citizens of Virginia, and furthermore that they will be hunted up by a troop of horse, and, when caught, subjected to some mysterious punishment which the Colonel won't undertake to specify.

Louisville Journalisms.

Buckner's secession flag is flying at Bowling Green. Upon McCook's approach, it will probably fly faster than ever.

A Nashville paper says that Buckner's men will make capital troops when they are a little seasoned. If pepper will do for seasoning, we guess our boys will them enough of it.

We congratulate Gen. A. Sidney Johnston, the rebel commander at Columbus, Ky., upon his having been presented with the famous racer Umpire for a charger. He may have occasion to tax Umpires running powers to the utmost.

If the U. S. authorities put forth proper energy, the Confederate cry of "let us alone" will soon become louder and more pathetic than ever.

The wound received by John B. Floyd at Carnifex Ferry traversed his arm from the elbow to the wrist. He suffers much from it.—*Exchange.*

Pity it hadn't cut off those light fingers of his and so incapacitated him for his favorite vocation.

If, by the expenditure of a thousand millions of dollars we succeed in restoring the Union, it will be as profitable a pecuniary investment as moral man ever made.

A dentist is not always mad when he shows his teeth.

The Opium Shops of Java.

What spirituous liquors are for the European, opium is in Java for the Mohammedan and Chinaman. An European of the lower classes may sit in his tap room and debase himself by his sottishness; but he does it with an uproarious merriment which would make one think he was really happy, spite of the headaches and *delirium tremens* he may know are in store for him. But in an opium hell all is as still as the grave. A murky lamp spreads a flickering light through the low roofed suffocating room in which are placed bale-bales, or rough wooden tables, covered with coarse matting, and divided into compartments by means of bamboo-reed wainscoting. The opium smokers—men and women—lost to every sense of modesty, throw themselves languidly on the matting, and, their head supported by a greasy cushion, prepare to indulge in their darling vice.

A small burning lamp is placed on the table, so as to be easily reached by all the degraded wretches who seek forgetfulness or elysium in the fumes of opium. A pipe of bamboo-reed, with a bowl at one end to contain the opium, is generally made to do service for two smokers.—A piece of opium about the size of a cap, costs sixpence (a day's wages) but it is sufficient to lull by its fumes the senses of the smoker. These fumes they inhale deliberately, retaining them in the mouth as long as they can, and then allowing them gradually to exhale through their nostrils. After two or three inhalations, however, the opium is consumed, and the pipe falls from the hand of its victim.

At first the smokers talk to each other in whispers scarcely audible; but they soon become still as the dead. Their dull stinken eyes gradually become bright and sparkling—their hollow cheeks seem to assume a healthy roundness—a gleam of satisfaction, nay or ecstacy, lightens up their countenance as they revel in imagination in those sensual delights which are to constitute their Mohammedan paradise. Enervated, languid, emaciated, as they are in fact, they seem and feel for the time regenerated; and though they lie there the shameless and impassive slaves of sensuality and lust, their senses are evidently steeped in bliss. Aroused, however, from their dreams and delusions—the potency of the charm exhausted, driven from their "hell" by its proprietor—see them next morning walking with faltering step, eyes dull as lead, cheeks hollow as coffins, to their work.

Soldiers Walking on the Water.

The Paris correspondent of the London Morning *Herald* makes the rather wonderful statement of an invention which has been tried with perfect success, by which a foot soldier, in heavy marching order, is enabled to walk on the water without sinking. The writer says:—"It consists of a pair of India rubber boots and trousers, all of one piece, which are filled with air a little below the waist, and heavily weighted at the feet. With these trousers on a detachment has frequently crossed the Lake of Vincennes, where the water is about fifteen feet deep, firing their muskets and loading as they went. The men sink about two feet, the water barely reaching the top of their thighs, and appear not to have any difficulty in keeping their balance and moving along. The experiment is to be repeated in the presence of the Emperor, and their is not the slightest doubt of its being adopted for the army. The consequence of the adoption of this system need hardly be pointed out. Fancy on a certain calm day at sea how easily it would be to land three or four thousand men, who would forthwith walk ashore and secure a landing for the rest of the force. For the crossing of rivers the advantage of this system is still more obvious, and the delays caused by the necessity of constructing bridges or discovering fords, would be done away with. I may add, as it is not improbable that a plan for making soldiers amphibious may meet with some incredulity, that I vouch for the accuracy of the particulars given above, which have reached me from a military friend, who himself witnessed what I have attempted to describe. I can readily believe, however, that you will require the most ample corroboration."

Not Deep Enough Yet for Praying.

We heard, a night or two since, a tolerably good story of a couple of raftsmen. The event occurred during the late big blow on the Mississippi, at a time when so many stray rafts were swamped, and so many steamboats lost their sky riggings. A raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin as the squall came. In an instant the raft was pitching and writhing as it suddenly dropped into Charybdis. While the waves broke over with tremendous uproar, and expecting instant destruction, the raftsman dropped on his knees and commenced praying with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion, not engaged in prayer, but pushing a pole into the water at the side of the raft.

"What's that yer doin', Mike?" said he; "get down on yer knees, now, for there isn't a minit betwane us and purgatory!"

"Be aisy, Pat," said the other, as he coolly continued to punch the water with his pole, "be aisy now; *what's the use of praying when a fellow can tech bottom with a pole?*"

Mike is a pretty good specimen of a large class of Christians, who prefer to omit prayer as long as they can "tech the bottom."

Good cider is not only a most agreeable but a very wholesome beverage. Few persons, however, who express the juice of the apple know how to put it away for use so as to prevent it from spoiling. Professor Hornsford, of Harvard University, has just published a recipe by means of which the vinous and acetic fermentations may be arrested at pleasure, and the cider preserved. The plan is to put the liquor in clean casks, and allow it to ferment from one to three weeks, according as the weather is cool or warm. When it has attained to lively fermentation, add to each gallon three fourths of a pound of white sugar, and let the whole ferment again, until it possesses nearly the brisk, pleasant taste which it is desirable should be permanent. Then pour out a quarter of an ounce of sulphite of lime for every gallon of cider the cask contains; stir until it is well mixed, and pour the emulsion into the liquid; agitate the contents of the casks thoroughly for a few minutes, and then let it settle. Fermentation will be arrested at once, and will not recur. The professor has cider prepared in this way two years since, which has remained unchanged, and is now a beverage of unsurpassed excellence. The sul*phite* of lime, not the sul*phates*, must be used.

Somebody has written the following about the girls, and set it afloat:

God bless the girls,
Blend with our evening dreams;
They haunt our lives,
Like spirit wives,
Or as Naiads haunt the streams.

They soothe our pains,
They fill our brains
With dreams of summer hours;
God bless the girls,
God bless their curls—
God bless our human flowers!