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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.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE OR THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

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

To 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.

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 a iventuring 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

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

AN additional supply, just received by the Packet and now opening, among which are Bl'k and Co'ld Barege's, Bl'k Crape Morebz, Grey Lavella Cloths, Grey Poplin, &c., &c., Lawns and Lawn Robes, with a large assortment of Domestics, which we invite the public generally to call and examine. CHEEZUM & EMORY.

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF.—Now on hand a lot of superior Chewing and Smoking Tobacco; also Cigars, Pipes and best Scotch and Rappee Snuffs.

sep 14 J. P. BLAKE.

FRESH GROCERIES.—A fresh supply of Family Groceries just received and for sale at the lowest cash prices by

aug 17 J. P. BLAKE.

HOOPS! HOOPS!!—just received a large supply of Hoop Skirts—nice and cheap.

aug 31 J. H. GRACE.

The Union Forever for Me.

AS SUNG BY THE WEBB SISTERS.

I

America! Gem of the wide, wide world,
Proud nation, O, still do I love thee,
The Stars and the Stripes, to the breeze is unfurl'd,
While the eagle soars proudly above thee.
Kentucky! thou beautiful land of my birth,
To love thee has been my endeavor;
May thy Star ever shine on the beautiful earth,
And cling to the Union forever.
No North, no South, no East, no West,
But a glorious land of the free,
While there's life, or a love, or a heart in my breast,
The Union forever, for me.

II.

Thy sons are as brave as thy daughters are fair,
And as true as the Heavens above them;
May they cling to the Union wherever they are,
While such "beautiful girls" live and love them.
Could the dead but arise from their graves here to-day,
Would the Union thus threaten to sever?
No! *Webster*, and "*By the Eternal*" and *Clay*,
Would thunder, the Union forever.
Chorus, &c.

III.

Let the Stars of the South cease to shed their bright light,
Should they cease to refuse a communion,
There is *one*, who will shine both by day and by night,
'Tis Kentucky, the pride of the Union.
"United we stand, and divided we fall,"
Forsake not your motto, no! never!
For we'll be the last, though disunion slay all,
We will cling to the Union forever.
Chorus, &c.

A SNEEZING HORROR.

By a Dreadful Laugher.

The importance of correcting bad habits at an early age is undeniable. Perhaps it was illustrated in the extraordinary case of Horatio Kay Enn, though it can't be positively stated, as we cannot know whether the habit which has afflicted him from childhood, could have been corrected by early attention in its removal.

Horatio was not a "hard boy," but he was a bad sneezer. We have all of us heard some outrageous, outlandish, ungovernable sneezers in our lives, and have sometimes attributed their curious variety of uncouth explosions to strange malformation of the sneezing organs, or a lamentable lack of government over that explosive apparatus. But few of us have happened to know a man who, like Horatio Kay Enn, found his sneezing experience to be his one great, ludicrous, positive and constant affliction through life. Others might sneeze and be laughed at or pitied; but they only sneezed now and then, and their odd outbreaks were forgotten.

But Horatio's sneezing facilities bordered on the terrible, and were a regular institution in him. His nose and so forth, from a boy up, were extremely sensitive to the tickling qualities of dust of any kind; and the slightest cold, or a glance at the sun, would set him into a sudden series of sneezes such as mortal ear never heard from any other person. They shook him off his feet; strained him till he ached and turned purple; set his face in horrid contortions; made his eyes start bulging from their sockets; and were so harsh and thundering in volume, and of such ridiculous tones, that everybody stared at him in wonder, anger or merriment, and admitted that he was born to make a noise in the world.

When he was a boy he used to laugh when others laugh'ed at his curious sneezing, but when he got to be a man his peculiarity mortified him and made him both grave and apprehensive.—He was sensitive, and in whatever society he might be, he felt he knew not what a sneeze or hour might bring forth.

Painfully sensitive of his startling characteristic, his efforts in society were often fearfully heroic to prevent the—alas! inevitable explosion.—But it was of no use to try. It must come. His facial muscles went into picturesque convulsions some seconds before the catastrophe, and his bodily contortions, in vain efforts to stay the tide, the cataract of sound, and his gestures, while in the pains of that labor to suppress alarm at his appearance, were pitiable indeed, and often struck beholders with a panic.

To see a human being suddenly change a placid into a horribly disturbed look, trembling through all his frame, bending his body, bowing his head and stretching forth his hands as if in expectation of some sudden and terrible visitation while, his eyes cast an appealing glance at all around him, was a scene to excite sympathy, at least, if it did not cause an outcry of alarm from the beholder, and when the burst of thunder came, and the man was not blown to pieces, and the fright proved groundless, the appaling demonstration often excited the irratibility of those who disliked to have their equanimity disturbed.

As a mother will spank her child who has just frightened her by imminent danger from a wagon wheel which it has escaped, so they rebuked him when his hurricance was over. This is one of the unamiable traits of selfish humanity.

And it did sometimes add to his misfortune that his deficiency—or rather proficiency—in regard to sneezing, was not understood.

On one occasion, when he was overtaken by one of these outrageous eurocldons in the street while he was watching a children's procession with evident delight, his contortions were so tremendous, and his report was so immense that a score of the youngsters scatter right and left out of the line, yelling with fright, and he was soundly berated by some of the female ushers for a supposed attempt to scare the little innocents into fits.

The dust arising from the confusion furnished powder enough to fire his nose off several times more, during which the faces made were construed as insults; and but for the interposition of an acquaintance who happened by, he would have been belabored for a common blackguard by many sunshades, which were reared to inflict vengeance on his unoffending countenance.

Few friends dared to walk with him, his nasal thunders attracted much attention. The noise he made provoked the barking of dogs who had some ideas of propriety. And once, at a hotel, when he electrified the whole assembly at table, and caused one nervous old fogy to cut his mouth and nearly strangle himself with a mouthful of fish, he was openly insulted by that irate personage, who pronounced him a thundering nuisance who deserved to have his nose gagged for the rest of his life. And upon Mr. Kay Enn's retorting by intimating a desire to plug the nose of the old gentleman, a very unpleasant scene occurred, resulting in the departure of the hard sneezer for another boarding place.

It was a boarding house this time, and luckily for Horatio his nose did not betray him till the bargain was made and the baggage was in.

"Er rasho!"

The landlady shrieked.

"Merciful Jupiter!" exclaimed she, starcing at his mouth with uplifted hands, "I never heard such a noise as that in all my life. Great Father! I hope you haven't strained yourself.—"Poor nose!" she declared, criticising it, "it ain't a very big one to make such a noise; but still I don't think it can be very tender, or such a blast as that would blow it to pieces. Excuse me."

"Excuse me, ma'am," said he, humbly; "but I assure you I have no other bad habits."

"Is it a habit? I hope you don't often sneeze like that. Why its a regular war whoop."

"Only once in a while, ma'am, if I can help it," he replied.

"I should hope not."

But her hopes were disappointed; and his worst fears were realized.

Where could you get such a cold?"

"It isn't a cold, ma'm, but the least dust affects me, my nose is so very tender."

Apprehension made him perspire, and so caught cold, and throughout the first night he astonished the whole house with a fire from his olfactory battery at intervals of five minutes, so that in the morning at breakfast every body looked pale and feverish from loss of sleep.

"Who was that!" cried one; "Hang me if, I heard such a hullabaloo from a man's throat and nose since I was born."

"It makes the house shake," said another.

"Kept me awake all night," said a third.

"I thought burglars had got into the house and were fighting among each other at first."

"And I thought somebody was drunk and trying to sing a Russian love song."

"It sounded to me more like a fight between a bear and a baboon."

Unable to stand such a volley of comparisons, and the looks of the landlady, Mr. Horatio Kay Enn avowed himself the culpable party, and begged a moderate concession to his infirmity, as his nose he said was the only part of his system which was not under perfect Christian control.

All the boarders apologised at this, and agreed that it wasn't such an all fired awful disgusting noise, after all, and that it kept them from feeling lonesome at night, at any rate, and drowned the noise of the cats on the neighboring sheds.—And, on the whole, it was good fun to hear him.

But this good natured toleration did not banish the serious thoughts of Horatio, and his rebellious nose soon blew into the arms of the church. He joined it for comfort's sake and expected to find charity. But what an! where is the respectable congregation who could reasonably be expected to put up with such an organ? What pew-holder likes to have his somniferous tendencies baffled on a hot Sunday afternoon.

Kay Enn soon threw the whole church into an indignant commotion. A fierce discussion arose. "He can't help it!" "He can't help it!"—"Better worship in the woods!" were the cries of various members; and finally, when on one sultry day the preacher himself got vexed, because his pet sermon was frequently interrupted, and threw out hints that he could do no more good by preaching in the midst of a cannonade than in the presence of wreckless snorers and irrevolent sneezers, Horatio, despairing, mortified and angry, became a blackslider and went to church no more.

"It's not my fault; it is not my nose's fault.—Heaven made my nose and made it susceptible to the slightest titillation; but alas! I fear that my sneezing will be the death of my soul!"

In time the unfortunate man found himself sneezed into unenviable notoriety. At concerts, theatres, in the streets, on change, at market, he was recognized and hooted at with such phrases and epithets as "There he is. There he goes again. Old Bdeler. Old Earthquake. Old Stunner. Old Nose-cannon. Old Bombshell."

And mock sneezes indicated his whereabouts along his whole line of march, till he began to fear that he might yet be indicted as a common disturber of the public peace.

One day he thought himself inspired with a lucky idea, and applied to a physician laying the whole state of the case before him, and affording him several involuntary illustrations of it. The doctor was astonished and confounded.

"It may be remarkable influenza; or extraordinary neuralgia; or an astounding stage of delirium tremens. Do you ever drink hard?"

"Often tempted, but never do," replied Horatio, with a mournful shake of the head.

"It's an awful chronic case of some kind," said the doctor; "never heard of the like before; you'll have to experiment. My advise is to go into the country, where few people can hear you. Country air is good for the nerves. If you think your nose is raw inside snuff up a solution of gum Arabic. If that don't do, after a few weeks trial, try the other tack and see if you can't toughen it by hot snuff, powdered bayberry, or mezereon bark, and so forth. Then try alum, borax, salt, or, in fact, anything that may have a tendency to heal, toughen or strengthen the affected parts. I think if you could get use to bayberry bark, without blowing your head off, when you abstain altogether, you will be proof against ordinary sneezing exciting causes."

The unhappy Horatio followed this advice to the letter, and within three months he had reduced himself to a sneeze a day, though he could not tell which of the experiments had given relief.

He returned to the city a happy man for a while, and grew so bold as to mingle in society without fear of terrifying or being terrified; and at last, wishing to arrive at the summit of human happiness in the most direct possible way, and to avenge himself upon fate for the wretchedness which he had so long suffered, he permitted himself to fall in love with Ariadne Day, a beautiful girl, to whom he proposed and was accepted.

"After a storm comes a calm," mused he, as he prepared for a brilliant wedding at her wealthy father's house. "If my nose only holds out I shall be the happiest man alive. The darkest time of night is just before morning. How little did I think three or four months ago, that I should live to perform but one sneeze a day, and think that is growing milder. What a glorious thought to walk the streets unmolested, with Ariadne on my arm, and feel that I am to be sneezed at no more."

As Horatio was of a highly respectable family, young, exemplary and comely, his prospective parents in-law resolved, in their fondness for him, to make the wedding as brilliant as possible, and all the family plate, jewels, and other valuables were enlisted in the grand display. It was a very ostentatious ovation and everything went off in the most effective manner, excepting the convalescent and reformed nose.

Finally, bridegroom and friends, parents and guests, went off also, and Horatio Kay Enn had ended his life as a bachelor. He was enraptured, enthusiastic, but he was ensnared.

It must have been about three o'clock in the morning, as the parents of the bride lay awake talking about the happy marriage, and hoping that the two daughters would wed as fortunately as Ariadne, and hoping that no burglars would be attracted to the House by the display of so much plate, jewelery and things, when Horatio, to his own and the general horror, spite of superhuman efforts to suppress it uttered a tornado of a sneeze!

The bride awoke and shrieked. Her parents appalled by the double noise, forsook their couch; so did the servants. Another gigantic reverberation affrighted the whole house, and the family hearing another shriek from Ariadne concluded that robbers had actually entered the premises, had been detected, and might now be engaged with the married pair.

"Go down father," implored the sisters.

"Save the plate!" entreated Mrs. Day.

"Save Ariadne!" exclaimed the sisters.

"Her husband is big enough to save her himself," muttered Mr. Day; "but I'll go down.—Here are my pistols. Hush! Let' hear what is going on. I hear voices."

The whole family were now listening, while the father descended. What was his surprise to hear an altercation between the newly married pair, though upon what subject he could not divine in his state of nervous bewilderment.

Ariadne had been expostulating with Horatio in regard to his unearthly sneezing, and he, vexed at the return of his old complaint, had responded sharply. Her father heard her sobbing and saying he was unkind.

"Unkind the first night, the villain! I'll shoot him!"

"You'll frighten me to death, if you go on so," continued his bride, in a voice of terror, "my nerves are very delicate."

"So is my nose," replied Horatio, feeling that he was beginning to have another explosion, and striving fiercely to suppress it. "O—O—O—"

"For mercy's sake don't," screamed Ariadne.

"O—O—Er rar sho!" thundered the boisterous Horatio, bouncing out of bed heavily in his agony.

The bride shrieked again.

"I have done it at last," cried Horatio, in despair.

"Villain!" shouted the apprehensive father, bursting in the door, while responsive shrieks came down from above

In rushed the father, full against the body of Horatio; down went the son-in-law; "Murder!" shrieked the bride; bang! went two pistols, shattering a Venus and a Cupid on the mantelpiece, and the climax of confusion and terror was now reached. Horatio being the first to find utterance, with which, in the course of an hour, he managed to lull the fears of all parties, and explain the nature of his infirmity.

The rage of the father being thus appeased, he embraced the unlucky Horatio and retired, not before enjoining him, however, whenever he wanted to sneeze, especially in the night, to hold hard on the bridge of his nose."

Horatio and Ariadne get along very well since that terrible night, and he tries her father's remedy with some success. But he thinks he shall burst a blood vessel yet.

Division of Virginia.

The ordinance for dividing the old Commonwealth of Virginia, and erecting a new State of the counties west of the Alleghany mountains, has been adopted by the voters by a majority of nearly, if not quite, one hundred to one, and a new Convention, the members of which have just been chosen, will assemble at Wheeling on the 26th inst., to ratify the action of the people. The new State will be called Kanawha, and will contain a population of two hundred and eighty-two thousand, including about eight thousand slaves. It will be composed of the following counties:

Counties.	*Population.*
Logan,	4,938
Wyoming,	2,865
Raleigh,	3,367
Fayette,	5,997
Nicholas,	4,030
Webster,	1,555
Randolph,	4,980
Tucker,	1,428
Preston,	13,512
Monongalia,	13,018
Marion,	12,721
Taylor,	7,063
Jackson,	8,306
Roanoke,	8,018
Calhoun,	2,502
Wirt,	3,751
Gilmer,	3,759
Ritchie,	6,817
Ohio,	22,422
Brooke,	5,491
Barbour,	8,759
Upshur,	7,292
Harrison,	13,790
Lewis,	7,999
Braxton,	4,902
Clay,	1,581
Kanawha,	14,575
Boone,	4,810
Wayne,	6,747
Cabell,	8,320
Putnam,	6,311
Mason,	9,185
Wood,	11,246
Pleasants,	2,915
Tyler,	6,517
Doddridge,	5,203
Wetzel,	6,763
Marshall,	13,001
Hancock,	4,115
Total Population,	281,780

West Point and the Army.

Below we give a table showing the years in which some of the most prominent military chieftains on both sides graduated at West Point, and the positions in which they stood in their various classes:

	Graduated.	Position in Class.
UNION MEN.		
General McClellan,	1842	2
W. T. Sherman,	1840	6
Irvin McDowell,	1838	23
T. W. Sherman,	1836	18
Charles E. Stewart,	1846	1
Abner Doubleday,	1842	25
General Reynolds,	1843	10
Samuel P. Heintzelman,	1826	17
Henry W. Benham,	1837	1
Isaac I Stevens,	1839	1
General Rosencrans,	1852	5
John G. Foster,	1846	4
REBELS.		
Jeff. Davis,	1828	23
Joseph E. Johnston,	1829	19
Albert S. Johnston,	1826	8
General Lee,	1829	2
P. G. T. Beauregard,	1838	2
G. W. Smith,	1842	2
Mansfield Lovell,	1842	9
Humphrey Marshall,	1832	42
Wm. J. Hardee,	1838	26
Braxton Bragg,	1837	5
S. B. Buckner,	1844	11
General Van Dorn	1842	52

A critical examination of the table will show, notwithstanding the boasted superiority of the rebel generals, that the Union army is commanded by superior officers, if judged by the test applied to all alike. While the Union army has three who graduated at the head of their classes, and stand No. 1, their boasted chief, Jeff. Davis, was mortified in having to acknowledge that there were twenty-two in his class who were his superiors. Even Beauregard, who is undoubtedly an able general, found one man in his class that he could not rank with.

The average position in their classes of the Union Generals is NINE and a fraction, while that of the rebels is EIGHTEEN and a fraction.—By this test, it takes two rebel generals to equal one of the Union army.

The Patriotic Brownlow.

Indictment and Approaching Imprisonment—His Farewell Address—Last Issue of the Knoxville Whig.

The following extracts are from Brownlow's Knoxville Whig of Saturday, October 26th, which was the last number of that paper to be issued, the editor having been indicted by the Grand Jury, and his imprisonment determined upon.—They will be read with interest:

BROWNLOW'S FAREWELL.—CLOSING OUT OF THE KNOXVILLE WHIG.

[From the Knoxville Whig, Oct. 26th.]

This issue of the Whig must necessarily be the last for some time to come—I am unable to say how long. The Confederate authorities have determined upon my arrest and I am to be indicted before the Grand Jury of the Confederate Court, which commenced its session in Nashville on Monday last. I would have awaited the indictment and arrest before announcing the remarkable event to the world, but, as I only publish a weekly paper, my hurried removal to Nashville would deprive me of the privilege of saying to my subscribers what is alike due to myself and to them. I have the fact of my indictment and consequent arrest having been agreed upon, for this week, from distinguished citizens, legislators and lawyers at Nashville, of both parties. Gentlemen of high position, and members of the Secession party, say that the indictment will be made because of "some treasonable articles in late numbers of the Whig."

According to the usages of the Court, as heretofore established, I presume I could go free by taking the oath these authorities are administering to other Union men, but my settled purpose is not to do any such thing. I can, doubtless, be allowed my personal liberty by entering into bonds to keep the peace and to demean myself toward the leaders of Secession in Knoxville, who have been seeking to have me assassinated all summer and fall, as they desire me to do, for this is really the import of the thing and one of the leading objects sought to be attained. Although I could give a bond for my good behavior for one hundred thousand dollars, signed by fifty as good men as the country affords, I shall obstinately refuse to do even that; and if such a bond is drawn up and signed by others, I will render it null and void by refusing to sign it.—In default of both I expect to go to jail, and I am ready to start at one moments warning. Not only so, but there I am prepared to lie in solitary confinement until I waste away because of imprisonment, or die from old age. Stimulated by a consciousness of innocent uprightness, I will submit to imprisonment for life or die at the end of a rope before I will make any humiliating concession to any power on earth!

I have committed no offence—I have not shouldered arms against the Confederate Government or the State, or encouraged others to do so—I have discouraged rebellion, publicly and privately—I have not assumed a hostile attitude towards the civil or military authorities of this new Government. But I have committed grave, and I really fear, unpardonable offences. I have refused to make war upon the Government of the United States; I have refused to publish to the world false and exaggerated accounts of the several engagements had between the contending armies; I have refused to write out and publish false versions of the origin of this war, and of the breaking up of the best Government the world ever knew; and all this I will continue to do, if it cost me my life. Nay, when I agree to do such things, may a righteous God palsy my right arm, and may the earth open and close in upon me forever.

The real object of my arrest and contemplated imprisonment is to dry up, break down, silence and destroy the last and only Union paper left in the eleven Seceded States, and thereby to keep from the people of East Tennessee the facts which are daily transpiring in the country.

I shall in no degree feel humbled by being cast into prison, whenever it is the will and pleasure of this august Government to put me there; but, on the contrary, I shall feel proud of my confinement. I shall go to jail, as John Rogers went to the stake—for my *principles*. I shall go, because I have failed to recognize the hand of God in the work of breaking up the American Government, and the inauguration of the most wicked, cruel, unnatural and uncalled for war ever recorded in history. I go, because I have refused to laud to the skies the acts of tyranny, usurpation and oppression, inflicted upon the people of Tennessee, because of their devotion to the Constitution and laws of the Government, handed down to them by their fathers, and the liberties secured to them by a war of seven long years of gloom, poverty and trial! I repeat, I am proud of my position, and of my principles, and shall leave them to my children, as a legacy farmore valuable than a princely fortune, had I the latter to bestow!

I feel that I can, with confidence, rely upon the magnanimity and forbearance of my patrons, under this state of things. They will bear me witness that I have held out as long as I am allowed to, and that I have yielded to a military despotism that I could not avert the horrors of, or successivlly oppose.

I will only say in conclusion—for I am not allowed the privilege to write—that the people of this country have not been accustomed to such wrongs; they can yet scarcely realize them.—They are astounded, for the time being, with the quick succession of outrages that have come upon them, and they stand horror-stricken, like men expecting ruin and annihilation. I may not live to see the day, but thousands of my readers will, when the people of this once prosperous country will see that they are marching by "double-quick time" from freedom to bondage. They will then look these wanton outrages upon right and liberty full in the face, and my prediction is that they will "stir the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny."

Wrongs less wanton and outrageous precipitated the French Revolution. Citizens cast into dungeons without charges of crime against them, and without the formalities of a trial by jury; private property confiscated at the beck of those in power; the press humbled, muzzled and suppressed, or prostituted to serve the ends of tyranny. The crimes of Louis XIV fell short of all this, and yet he lost his head! The people of this country, down-trodden and oppressed, still have the resolution of their illustrious forefathers, who asserted their rights at Lexington and Bunker Hill!

Exchanging, with proud satisfaction, the editorial chair and the sweet endearments of home for a cell in the prison, or the lot of an exile, I have the honor to be, &c.,

WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW.

Oct. 21, 1861. Ed. of the Knoxville Whig.

During an examination a medical student being asked, "When does mortification ensue?"—he repied, "When you pop the question, and are answered, 'No!'"

Two can make love, but it takes three to make a wedding.

For the Easton Gazette

School Teaching Extraordinary.

WANTED,

A Teacher to take charge of the Pot Pie Eclectic Institute, situated in Bay Hundred district of Talbot county. He must possess every quality of character known to exist in the humane family. His age must not exceed twenty-five and have been a teacher forty years. He must be a single man, with a wife and family. He must be strictly temperate, noted for sobriety, &c., and capable of consuming one quart of the ardent, per day. His testimonials of qualifications must bear the signature of the State Executive, attested by the most intelligent and influential men of the county, as well as "Big Horace," and "Old Black Knight."

The rules and regulations of said institute, are to be changed at pleasure to be faithfully observed, and rigidly enforced by the teacher. He must open School at 8 A. M., of each day (Sunday excepted,) and hear twenty recitals per hour, and give each class instructions of twenty minutes. He is expected to mingle with all classes both white and black, and associate only with the aristocratic portion of the community. He must chastise his pupils for every offence, and allow them to spit in his face, nor dare correct them for any lie or misrepresentation.

His political opinions must be anti-Union, as we represent no person but ourselves. He must barter with no one who entertains the slightest idea of Union, but to the contrary in all his business transactions, as otherwise would be deemed a gross outrage upon civil society.

To any one possessing such qualifications as mentioned above the school will be given for one year, to be vacated by him at the expiration of three months. Salary, whatever he can get.

Address, PROSCRIPTION,
Pot Pie, Near London Bridge,
Bay Hundred, Md.

The Storm off Hatteras.

The effects of the storm at Hatteras have been grossly exaggerated. The loss of stores by the breakers was small. There was no loss of men of the Twentieth Indiana, nor of any other regiment. If there was a mission to the War Department to effect the withdrawal of the troops from the Inlet, it quickly failed. The embassador returned with orders to put the forts on a winter footing, to "hut" the men and to face the weather as well as the foe.

THE RUMORED RESIGNATION OF GEN. WOOL.

Gen. Wool's last despatch contains not a word from which the rumor that he had resigned could have been honestly generated. Like a true soldier he will see this war out.

A LOAN FROM THE PRESIDENT.

The President to-day took to Treasurer Spinner $8,200 of his unexpended salary and expended it in 7.30 notes.

GEN. FREMONT'S SUCCESSOR.

Gen. Hunter, the reported successor of Gen. Fremont, is about sixty years of age. He graduated at West Point in 1822, the twenty-fifth in rank in a class numbering forty, and was appointed Second Lieutenant in infantry. Having risen to a first lieutenancy, he was in 1836 made Captain of cavalry, but shortly after resigned.—In 1842 he rejoined the army as Paymaster, in which position, with the rank of Major, the present Administration found him. He accompanied Mr. Lincoln from Springfield on his tour to Washington, as far as Buffalo, where, owing to the pressure of the crowd, he suffered a dislocation of the collar bone. Shortly after he was made Colonel of the Third Cavalry, and then Brigadier General. He commanded a leading division at the battle of Bull Run, but was wounded early in the day.

ARMY AND NAVY.

About twenty five officers have been placed upon the retired list by the Army Retiring Board, which still continues its labors in Washington. The most prominent of the retired officers are:

	Length of Service.
Winfield Scott, Brevet Lieut. Gen.	53 years.
Sylvester Churchill, Inspector Gen.	40 years.
J. J. Abert, Col. Topograph. Engineers,	47 years.
Governeur Morris, Col. First Infantry,	37 years.
B. L. E. Bonneville, Col. Third Infantry,	46 years.
Thompson Morris, Lt. Col Fourth Infantry,	39 years.
Jos. E. Smith, Bt. Lt. Col. Leveath Infy,	28 years.
Jas. Kearney, Lt. Col. Topog'l Engineers,	48 years.
Campbell Graham, Major Topog'l Engineers,	39 years
Giles Porter, Major Fourth Artillery,	43 years.
H. L. Scott, Inspector General,	28 years.

The Fight at Hatteras.

It will be recollected that when the Monticello bombarded the Confederates near Cape Hatteras, the Norfolk papers stated that only one man was wounded and none killed. How true this was may be gathered from a letter written from Hatteras Inlet:

The loss of the enemy at the battle of Cape Hatteras, which was fought on the 5th inst., between the war-steamer Monticello, Lieut. Brain commanding, and the land forces of the Confederates, proves to be far more serious than was at first supposed. The dead bodies of the enemies slain, which are continually washing ashore, more than confirms the first report of their loss, and which, presenting a horrible spectacle to the eye, forcibly reminds us of the terrible slaughtering of the foe on that eventful day. Some of the citizens of the island, who were in the hands of the Confederates as prisoners, and who were obliged to work all the night after the battle in assisting to gather up the enemy's dead and wounded, report great numbers of wounded, most of whom were in a dying condition when carried on board the Confederate fleet, which lay off in the Sound, and they think the enemy's loss has been under estimated.

These bodies which are drifting ashore are those that were in the cotton barges which contained the enemy that were attempting to land when they were blown up by our shells, sent at them by Lieut. Brain, of the Monticello, who is doubtless the most expert cannonier in the navy. It would be surprising if their loss was not very severe, when we take into consideration their position. They were on a narrow neck of land, not more than three-fourths of a mile wide, entirely barren, without an obstacle in the way, marching down in solid columns, until they arrived at the point where the remainder of their force was effecting a landing, some three or four thousand altogether, when the Monticello came up on the ocean side, and with her heavy guns opened a broadside of grape and shells one after another in rapid succession, making daylight visible at every discharge through this dense mass, who were completely hemmed in with no available means of escape. Like a terror-stricken crowd on a burning steamer, they would persist in clustering together in their insane fright, while the shells and grape were mowing them down. From three o'clock in the afternoon until nightfall were the enemy obliged to receive this raking fire with no chance of evading it; so you can form something of an idea what their loss must have been. Private O. Haver, an escaped prisoner, estimates their loss at 1,000.

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