

Star and Gazette

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

VOL. 1. LEONARD TOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1863. NO. 4

SAINT MARY'S GAZETTE

Published every Saturday

WALTER T. BROWN, Proprietor

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$2.00 per annum, to be paid within six months. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—\$1 per square for the first insertion, and 25 cts. for every subsequent insertion. Right lines or less constitute a square. If the number of insertions be not marked on the advertisement, it will be published until forbid, and charged accordingly. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Ann E. Medley, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of Nov., 1863, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 23rd day of April, 1863.

CHARLES MEDLEY, Administrator.

April 26th, 1863—4w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Benjamin McKay, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of Nov., 1863, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 23rd day of April, 1863.

BENJAMIN FOSWELL, Administrator.

April 23rd, 1863—4w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Benjamin McKay, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of Nov., 1863, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of Oct., 1863.

W. M. C. BEAN, Administrator.

Oct. 1st, 1863—4w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of William I. Langley, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of April, 1864, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of October, 1863.

A. C. TENNISON, Administrator.

Oct. 1st, 1863—4w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Blankenship, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of April, 1864, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of October, 1863.

E. S. BLAKISTONE, Administrator.

Oct. 1st, 1863—4w.

BAKER A. JAMISON,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Leonard Town, St. Mary's County, Md.

Will practice in St. Mary's and adjoining counties.

October 16th, 1863—4w.

JOSEPH H. KEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Leonard Town St. Mary's County, Maryland

Will practice in the Courts of the first Judicial Circuit—St. Mary's, Charles and Prince George's Counties.

March 6th, 1863—6m.

JAMES S. DOWNS,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Leonard Town, St. Mary's Co., Md.

Will practice in St. Mary's and adjoining counties.

October 1st, 1863

WOMAN.

BY J. N. S.

Woman, the companion of man, his aid and helper in every thing that is good and useful. It is woman that sustains him in sickness and alleviates his sufferings; she is his tender hand that soothes his aching brow, and places the cooling draught to his parched and fevered lips; it is woman that watches over us in infancy, that guards us from every danger in childhood, and awakens in our heart a love of religion, and teaches us to pray to Heaven in adversity for aid and comfort. They are our playmates and companions in youth, in manhood our partners and comforters, and in old age the solace of our declining years. It is woman who comforts and guides us in affliction, and smooths the thorny paths of life with love and tenderness. After the perplexing and wearying cares of the day are over and disappointed and disheartened we turn towards our homes, with the marks of care and trouble plainly depicted on our countenances, and in our hearts we had almost determined to give up the struggle in despair, no sooner do we meet the beaming look and pleasant smile of a dear and kind woman than all the marks of care are quickly chased from our faces and every feeling of despair driven from our hearts; and, with a new feeling of elasticity and life we determine to begin again the struggle of the morrow, with renewed energy and perseverance, and with a determination to succeed in our allotted task for her sake. O! what power hath woman's smile over man! In anger she is powerless, in scorn she is harmless, but when she brings to bear upon him her sweetest smile, she is perfectly irresistible! And what will woman not sacrifice for the man she loves? She will leave home, parents, fortune, and friends, and cling to him through poverty and misfortune! There is nothing more beautiful, more true, more constant, or more leading on earth than woman's love. Adversity, calumny, even crime will not separate her love from him who gained its first, its purest and deepest truth. I call not that feeling love that is born of passion; I deem not that love can spring into existence in a moment, or be born of a glance from bright eyes. O, no! words may not speak, but a lifetime's devoted acts of tender constancy, alone give proof of love!

Man is beholden to woman for all that he holds most dear in life. They are the authors of our life and being, the protectors of our feeble infancy, the guardians and teachers of our youth, the friends and partners of more mature years, and the delight of our old age. It is to woman that we are indebted for religion and morality, for when removed from their purifying influences men become callous and brutal, losing all respect and decency and falling lower and lower until they become degraded beneath the brute beast. Then, let woman always receive thy respect and attention, and in their pleasing and entertaining society, your heart will become purged of every semblance of immorality, and your thoughts become pure and unadorned as in childhood. Such is the influence of chaste and virtuous women over the perverse and wayward nature of men.

AN EGYPTIAN PRINTING OFFICE.

A correspondent, writing from Cairo to the Boston Advertiser, gives the following description of a Government printing office in that city: "We next visited the Government printing office, which is situated in a large building near the banks of the Nile. In the spacious court yard, about which the various apartments are placed, we found at the door of the room which we first entered a picture-que group of two Arabs seated upon a carpet in the open air engaged in proof-reading. One held the copy and the other the proof-sheet, making queer little arabic characters in the margin as they proceeded. Passing but a moment here, we entered the apartment, where we found Arab workmen engaged in all the processes of the composing room of any printing office. The Arabic alphabet naturally contains but twenty-eight letters, but the printed alphabet requires many more types on account of the double letters and combinations necessary by reason of the peculiar shape of the characters, in the same way that the English printed alphabet requires a distinct type for the combinations, because the separate letters cannot stand together. The composing stick is made to hold a single line only. As the arabic language reads from the right, requiring the lines of type to read from left to right, I was puzzled at first by observing that the composing proceeded to set letters in his stick in the same way as we do, from right to left—but the mystery was explained on closer observation, when I noticed that he reversed or inverted each type as he put it in place—so that his line was always upside down; this is the reason why they cannot live but one line at a time in the stick. If this were otherwise, all the work would need to be done left-handed. After finishing a line and

setting it up, the printer will, as the compositor would do here, a galley which he reads by the light of a lamp, and corrects it as he goes along. I have a notion that the printer in Cairo is a very good one.

From the composing room I went into the press room, which is another large apartment opening from the central court-yard. Here are no less than fifteen hand presses of common form, of which four or five were in operation, ruled by brawny Arab pressmen, with bright Arab boys to manage the ink rollers. One of the presses was working off sheets of Koran in a handsome octavo edition. I noticed that it was printed from movable type and not from stereotype plates, as I should have thought would be the case with such a standard work. Another press was working off sheets of a manual of tactics for soldiers in the army; the "Scott's" or "Hardee," or in fact, of the Pacha's service. I subsequently found the lithographic press printing the self-same sort of illustrations or diagrams of the movements as those to which we have lately become so much accustomed in our studies for the drill-club at home. The work is nearly done, and the register carefully preserved by points as upon our best presses. From the press room I went to the type foundry, another large apartment on the ground floor (literally) opening from the principal central court. We found here Arabs engaged in the familiar processes of casting type, with implements of the European and American fashion, but they said their intricacies were made in Egypt. They cast a very clear, nice type. I next went to the ground floor, where are at least six or eight lithographic presses, several of them at work. About the room were large numbers of lithographic stones. The hindery completed the circuit of apartments on the ground floor; hence the ordinary processes of book-binding were performed, with such changes in the manipulation only as result from the fact that Arabic books have the title page at the end. Among the books which they were binding was a Treatise on Algebra. I next went up stairs into one or two lofts, where printed sheets as yet unbound are stored, here were masses of the Koran and of Commentaries upon the Koran, works.

MOVEMENTS OF THE CONFEDERATE RATES.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—A letter from the Army of the Potomac says that for two or three days past the enemy have been concentrating a heavy force around Medford Court-House, and on Friday night and Saturday morning they moved out of town, in a northward direction. A division of infantry and a large body of cavalry and considerable artillery were occasionally seen by our signalmen through openings in the forest, which generally concealed the road. The object of the movement could not, at that time be determined.

Yesterday evening reports from the front represented that early in the morning of Gen. Kilpatrick's cavalry brigade, consisting of the 5th Michigan, 6th New York, 7th Pennsylvania, and another regiment, attempted a reconnaissance on the south side of Robertson's river, when they were met by a large body of Stuart's rebel cavalry. A light ensued, continuing an hour, when our cavalry fell back upon their infantry reserves. After another severe contest the infantry were compelled to give way, and a considerable number of them were captured.

A detachment of our cavalry then dashed upon the enemy, striking all with the exception of fifteen or twenty of our infantry. Our entire force was then pushed back toward Culpeper, skirting along the way and consuming every foot of ground. Heavy firing in the afternoon indicated that the contest had been resumed. Our signal station on the summit of Thompson's Gap mountain was nearly cut off, but the entire party with their property escaped.

It appears to be generally believed that the main body of A. P. Hill's corps has passed from the left to the right of our front, pursuing an obscure route near the Blue ridge, intending to make a demonstration on our right rear for the purpose of cutting off our railroad communications. Measures are progressing to give him a fitting reception in that quarter. But should this rebel movement be simply a ruse to cover a heavy attack on our front, we are prepared for it, as the ground has been cleared of everything calculated to embarrass a general and vigorous battle on our part.

The advance of Gen. Hill's corps probably commenced moving from Medford Court-House on Thursday morning, and by this time is somewhere between Gordonsville and Ratham river. It was positively stated yesterday morn-

ing and industry were the only things that were to be seen. The editor of the Richmond Examiner, a forcible and brilliant writer, and is re-printed from the Richmond edition. The name and fame of Stonewall Jackson have become world-wide. Wherever the accounts of his bold and reckless daring, his sleepless vigils, and his unflinching devotion to the cause he espoused have reached, there, whether friends or foes, he has found admirers. Jackson was one of those men who threw his whole soul into all that he undertook, and the great secret of his power was that he had the faculty of infusing the same spirit into those under him. This is the great secret of military power, and it was this that made Jackson's "Stonewall Brigade" so efficient. He fell with the suddenness of a thunder-bolt upon his antagonist. He took dangerous and daring risks, which no other commander would have thought of attempting, and when his defeat seemed inevitable, he suddenly foiled his foe, and emerged either victorious from the contest, or performed a miraculous and sudden retreat, which was nothing less than a victory. To these wonderful military talents were united a character so pure and spotless, a Christianity so devout and so fervent, that men bowed in awe before one who seemed to do everything, as it were, by the intuition of spiritual impulse, rather than by the ordinary rules of human calculation. The life of such a man is a contribution to the illustration of human nature—yes, even a vindication of it from many of the charges to which it often seems uniformly liable. Whoever has heard of Stonewall Jackson will read this volume to fix the completeness of the picture of his character in his mind. It reads almost like a romance, so full is it of strange adventures, daring exploits, religious zeal, unconquerable bravery and magnificent fortitude, even under the most trying circumstances. What has been vaguely floating through the newspaper press in detached and broken accounts, is here collected in a single, compact and well-written volume. Of course, it is permeated with the feelings of a southern patriot, but it makes no matter on which side General Jackson fought in this deplorable civil war, so far as the elements of character, which he displayed are concerned. These will ever constitute a claim to recognition in history which cannot be obliterated. So general is the desire to know more of General Jackson, that two editions of his life have already appeared in this city, and let our readers who may not get the best one, we take particular pains in calling their attention to this one, published by Richardson, No. 506 Broadway. By sending \$1.25, as above, it will be returned postpaid.

FROM NEW YORK DAY BOOK.

This life of Gen. Jackson is from the pen of J. M. Daniels, editor of the Richmond Examiner, a forcible and brilliant writer, and is re-printed from the Richmond edition. The name and fame of Stonewall Jackson have become world-wide. Wherever the accounts of his bold and reckless daring, his sleepless vigils, and his unflinching devotion to the cause he espoused have reached, there, whether friends or foes, he has found admirers. Jackson was one of those men who threw his whole soul into all that he undertook, and the great secret of his power was that he had the faculty of infusing the same spirit into those under him. This is the great secret of military power, and it was this that made Jackson's "Stonewall Brigade" so efficient. He fell with the suddenness of a thunder-bolt upon his antagonist. He took dangerous and daring risks, which no other commander would have thought of attempting, and when his defeat seemed inevitable, he suddenly foiled his foe, and emerged either victorious from the contest, or performed a miraculous and sudden retreat, which was nothing less than a victory. To these wonderful military talents were united a character so pure and spotless, a Christianity so devout and so fervent, that men bowed in awe before one who seemed to do everything, as it were, by the intuition of spiritual impulse, rather than by the ordinary rules of human calculation. The life of such a man is a contribution to the illustration of human nature—yes, even a vindication of it from many of the charges to which it often seems uniformly liable. Whoever has heard of Stonewall Jackson will read this volume to fix the completeness of the picture of his character in his mind. It reads almost like a romance, so full is it of strange adventures, daring exploits, religious zeal, unconquerable bravery and magnificent fortitude, even under the most trying circumstances. What has been vaguely floating through the newspaper press in detached and broken accounts, is here collected in a single, compact and well-written volume. Of course, it is permeated with the feelings of a southern patriot, but it makes no matter on which side General Jackson fought in this deplorable civil war, so far as the elements of character, which he displayed are concerned. These will ever constitute a claim to recognition in history which cannot be obliterated. So general is the desire to know more of General Jackson, that two editions of his life have already appeared in this city, and let our readers who may not get the best one, we take particular pains in calling their attention to this one, published by Richardson, No. 506 Broadway. By sending \$1.25, as above, it will be returned postpaid.

BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.

The late John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, was at one time engaged in defending a man who had been indicted for a capital offense. After an elaborate and powerful defense, he closed his effort by the following striking and beautiful allegory:

"When God in his eternal counsel conceived the thought of man's creation, he called to him the three ministers who wait constantly upon the throne—Justice, Truth and Mercy—and thus addressed them: 'Shall we make man?' Then said Justice: 'O God, make him not, for he will trample upon thy laws.' Truth made an answer also: 'O God, make him not, for he will pollute thy sanctuaries.' But Mercy, dropping down upon her knees, and looking up through her tears, exclaimed: 'O God, make him, I will watch over him with my care, through all the dark paths which he may have to tread.' Then God made man and said to him: 'O man, thou art the child of Mercy; go and deal with thy brother.'

The jury, when he had finished, were drowned in tears, and against evidence, and what must have been their own convictions, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

A DAY OF RUMORS IN RICHMOND.

Richmond was full of rumors on the 7th instant over rumors of victories at several points. The Enquirer says:

"The city was exhilarated to a generous glow of enthusiasm early in the morning by a lurid picture of Chattanooga in flames and the shells of two hundred and fifty mortars, howitzers, siege guns and columbiads bursting in magnificent confusion over the heads of the Yankee army, clustered in concentration all around it. This initial rumor was succeeded by the certain knocking of the Ironsides at Charleston into a coiled hat, and the tearing off of the spoiled remnants of that peculiarly objectionable monster into winter quarters outside of the bar. The smoke of the splendid achievement growing a little cool, rumor made a flank movement upon Tennessee and brought up Gen. Johnston at Murfreesboro' in a blaze of glory, brimful of triumph, and with his heel on the head of the terrible anaconda. The next breeze "that swept from the northeast" brought to our ears the stirring, though familiar, get along sound of "Lee in motion!"—to Washington, of course. And on the heels of this cheering and portentious zephyr (supposing a zephyr to have been) the modest but certain report of the occupation of the city of Norfolk. These sublime rumors were an exhilarating beverage to the palate of the parched and thirsty public, and people went to bed dreaming of an aurora borealis at all four points of the compass, and a volcano of Confederate glory bursting up in the middle. Such a day for rumors has never been in Richmond, and for once they all looked the same way, and were good to hear. The disposition to try the truth of the several grand episodes above recorded was limited to a very few interested individuals, who could not be contented with good news without wanting to know where it came from, and all about it. Their morbid curiosity, however, availed nothing, and they got nothing for "looking inside of the goose."

ANECDOTE OF WELLINGTON.

Carew, the sculptor, told Haydon the following story of the Duke of Wellington: The Duke was at the Marchioness of Devonshire's, and the ladies plagues him for some of his stories. For some time he declared all his stories were in print. At last he said, "Well, I'll tell you one that has not been printed. In the middle of the battle of Waterloo he saw a man in plain clothes riding upon a pike in the thickest fire. During a temporary lull the Duke beckoned him, and he rode over. He asked him who he was and what business he had there. He replied he was an Englishman, accidentally at Brussels, that he had never seen a fight, and wanted to see one. The Duke told him he was in imminent danger of his life, he said, "Not more than your Grace," and they parted. But every now and then the Duke saw the cobman riding about in the smoke, and at last having nobody to send to a regiment, he beckoned to this little fellow, and told him to go up to that regiment and order them to charge—giving him some mark of authority the colonel would recognize. Away he galloped, and in a few minutes the Duke saw his order obeyed. The Duke asked him for his card, and found in the evening, when the card fell out of his sash, that he lived at Birmingham, and was a button-maker: When at Birmingham, the Duke inquired of the man, and found that he was their traveler, and then in Ireland. When he returned at the Duke's request, he called on him in London. The Duke was happy to see him, and said he had a vacancy in the list at £200 a year, where accountants were wanted. The little cobman said it should be exactly the thing, and the Duke installed him—much to his Grace's honor.

OPPOSITE THINGS.

We give below a score of impolite things in which young people render themselves disagreeable.

1. Loud and nervous laughter.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Reading aloud in company without the house.
4. Spilling, smoking or coughing near the house.
5. Cutting finger nails in company.
6. Leaving a chair before public worship is closed.
7. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
8. Gazing rudely at strangers.
9. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
10. A want of reverence and respect for seniors.
11. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
12. Receiving presents without an expression of gratitude.
13. Making yourself the hero of your story.
14. Laughing at the mistakes of others.
15. Joking of others in company.
16. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
17. Answering questions that have been put to others.
18. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table; and
19. In not listening to what one is saying in company, unless you desire to show open contempt for the speaker. A well-bred person will not make an observation while another of the company is addressing himself to it.

RELEASED FROM ARREST.—THE EASTON (MD.) GAZETTE STATES THAT THE PARTIES RECENTLY ARRESTED IN THAT TOWN WHILE ATTENDING A POLITICAL CONVENTION, HAVE BEEN RELEASED AFTER SUBSCRIBING TO THE FOLLOWING:

"We, the subscribers, do hereby pledge ourselves and obligate by this written agreement that we will not, during the present rebellion against the government and authority of the United States, organize or assist in the organization of any party inimical or opposed to the administration of said government—that we will not nominate, assist in the nomination nor vote for any candidate or candidates for office of district, county, State or general government who are in sympathy with the so-called Confederate States government or opposed to the vigorous prosecution of the war now waged for the complete suppression of the existing rebellion. All this we promise and pledge without any mental reservation whatever, with a full purpose to keep and observe the same."

BISHOP MORLEY WAS FOND OF A JOKE.—

Once, when the footman was out of the way, he ordered the coachman to fetch some water from the well, to which the coachman made a grumbling objection that his business was to drive, not to run errands. "Well, then," said Morley, "bring out the coach and four, set the pitcher inside, and drive to the well; the service was several times repeated, to the great amusement of almost the entire village."

A PERSON COMPLAINED TO DR. FRANKLIN OF HAVING BEEN INSULTED BY ONE WHO CALLED HIM A SCOUNDREL.—"AH," REPLIED THE DOCTOR, "AND WHAT DID YOU CALL HIM?" "Why," said he, "I called him a scoundrel too." "Well," resumed Franklin, "I presume you both spoke the truth."

ENLIGHTENING SLAVES IN MARYLAND.—

Baltimore, Oct. 9.—Orders have been received here from Washington, to suspend further enlistment of negro slaves, whether owned by Secessionists or Union men, if they are known as slaves. If slave owners consent, their slaves can be enlisted, not otherwise.—Washington Star.

WHAT LETTER IS THAT WHICH IS PERILOUS TO YOUNG LADIES?—

The letter O, because it is sure to be in love.

"What do you think of my second doctor? Is it deep?"—"Very probable."

John calls crinolines the large circle of his friends.

The journeyman cooper in New York sits on a strike, for \$2.00 a day.

SOME OF THE GREEN MOUNTAINS ARE WHITE WITH SNOW.

Some of the Green Mountains are white with snow.