

SAINT MARY'S GAZETTE

Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. Terms of Subscription: One year, \$1.00; Six months, \$0.60; Three months, \$0.35. Single copies, 10 cents.

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WHY WE WERE DEFEATED.

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It is, perhaps, for the best that, under the circumstances, the Empire State for a while should linger under the cloud of Black Republicanism. Defeat will teach the Democracy to be more thrifty with the elements of victory.

The next political campaign will be conducted upon the well defined issues of Peace or War. If not, there is to be more disfigurement for the Democracy.

FRANCO-MEXICAN MONARCHY.

Nothing can be more amusing than to witness the annoyance the proceedings of France in Mexico have occasioned among the Yankees. They have watched the progress of the French arms with a rage that they took small pains to dissimulate.

The selection of the Archduke Maximilian has filled the Yankees with even a fresher grief than the triumph of the French. Clinging to the delusion that under the vulgar fanatic who now occupies the Presidential chair at Washington

is the "best government the world ever saw," they stand amazed at the audacity of attempting the introduction of monarchy into this continent.

But all the Father Millers of the New York press have come to grief in their vain attempts. Maximilian has accepted. The Archduke makes two conditions to his acceptance, but both are easily satisfied.

The threats of Seward, so effective in London, only serve to afford mirth at the Tuileries. Austria will, of course, stand by the Prince of the House of Hapsburg, with all her resources.

Upon the whole, we may safely say that a few short months will witness Maximilian upon his throne, and that he will govern wisely and well we confidently anticipate.

From the Cecil Democrat.

The Government—What is it?

Is it not a strange thing, that at this late period of our history, this inquiry should be deemed at all necessary? Every one capable of reading ought to be able to understand it, and yet, there are those among us who seem to have very confused and undefined notions of what the government really is.

FACTS ABOUT APPLES.

We have an old apple tree which was revived by tripping and grafting it with Baldwin scions fourteen years ago. It had been greatly neglected, and was fast running to ruin when the work of renovation was commenced.

THE CHICKAMAUGA BATTLE-FIELD.

The Chickamauga battle-field is in length about ten miles, and in breadth from two to four miles. It is a level plain, with a few knolls interspersing it irregularly.

For the Gazette. MODEST vs. FEET WOMEN.

BY J. D. T.

What a pleasure now-a-days to meet a modest retiring girl. I mean one that is not harassed by the conventionalities

with an impertinent gaze—a modest, blue-eyed, gentle girl, with a sweet smile and down cast glance, that is, by some mysterious influence her eyes always drop at the bold stare, and a crimson blush always suffuses her cheeks at an immodest word.

The darkness—it was darker than the hinges of the Tonawanda, so to speak—enabled the slippery Captain to get away from us the second time. A number of the 1st New York entered the room below as he made his exit from a window above.

Colonel Boyd's scouts and advance guard captured another escaped prisoner from Fort McHenry, a native of Jefferson county, named Billings. He was a gaunt, bilious and diminutive specimen of humanity, resembling more the Genius of Famine than a living mortal.

THE AFFAIR AT ROGERSVILLE—OUR FORCE SURPRISED—DISCREDITABLE CONDUCT OF THE OHIO TROOPS.

Special Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 9.—The facts touching the affair at Rogersville are these: The Rebels, under General Williams, on Friday last, surprised the camps of the 2d Tennessee infantry and 7th Ohio cavalry, near Rogersville, at daylight.

Let virtue be thy guiding star, And humble faith thy firmest shield; Be modest as the violets are That hide their beauty in the field.

DEATH OF AN EMINENT TURF-MAN.

Colonel Thomas T. J. Welles, of Rapides parish, one of the best known and most popular citizens of Louisiana, died recently on a journey to Texas, at the age of 55.

DANGERS OF MATERIAL PROSPERITY.

The material prosperity of the loyal States, says the Boston Transcript, has its serious drawbacks as well as its benefits.

GENERAL LEE WAKETH FIGHTING.

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JAMES S. DOWNS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Leonard Town, St. Mary's Co., Md. Will practice in St. Mary's and the adjoining counties. October 1st 1863

WORK IN COAT-MAKING.

On the 24th Sir John Tunoxborough, a Scotch Baronet, offered to lay a wager that at eight o'clock on a particular evening he would get down to dinner in a well-made suit, well-made suit, the sheep's back at five o'clock on that same morning.

At five o'clock in the morning on the 28th of June, he caused two South Down Sheep to be shorn. The wool was washed, carded, stubbed, roved, spun and woven; the cloth was scoured, fulled, sented, raised, dyed and dressed; the tail cloth into garments, and at a quarter past nine in the evening Sir John Tunoxborough sat down to dinner at the head of his guests, in a complete damask colored suit that had been thus made—winning the wager; with an hour and three-quarters to spare.

THE WAR MUST CONTINUE.

The Richmond correspondent of the London Post thus concludes his letter of September 21:

Assuming the worst aspect of the case for the Confederates, the war must go on. No pen of mine could give you even a faint idea of what this people have suffered, and are daily suffering, in a struggle for independence with enemies who possess more than three times their numbers and resources.

THE GRAVE OF GENERAL STONEWALL JACKSON.

"Bury me at Lexington, in the Valley of Virginia." These words are said to have been uttered by that great, good and lamented man, General T. J. Jackson, just before his death; and in accordance with his sacred command, all that is mortal of the most renowned and successful military genius that the war, or probably that modern ages has produced, now lies interred within the walls of the Presbyterian cemetery, located in the southwestern suburbs of this delightful village.

Nothing marks the spot where his mortal remains lie, to distinguish his grave from that of others, save a diminutive Confederate flag, not larger than a lady's handkerchief. This flag is fastened to a plain not more than two feet long, and placed at the head of the grave, and there waves as if to illustrate the modest pretensions of the great hero of the Valley of Virginia.

Close by his side a small grave is to be seen, which contains the remains of his child, who died a few years ago, and not far distant the grave of his first wife, "Ellenor, the daughter of George and Julia Junkin," with a plain marble slab at the head. His late residence is situated near the centre of the town, and like everything else planned by him is modest and unpretending.

THE ELECTION IN DELAWARE.

Major General Schenck has issued precisely the same military order to govern the election in the State of Delaware, on Thursday next, that was issued in Maryland, requiring provost marshals and other military officers to prevent disloyal persons from voting, and to require all parties whose loyalty is challenged to take the same oath of allegiance directed to be administered by the Judges of Election at our recent election.

There is a slight alteration in the first paragraph only, which does not change the intention or purport of the order. Governor Cannon has issued this order in a circular, with the following endorsement of it:

STATE OF DELAWARE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, DOVER, Nov. 13, 1863.—All civil officers and good citizens of this State are enjoined to obey the above military order, issued by the Commanding General of the Middle Department, and to give all possible aid for the proper enforcement of the same.

WM. CANNON, Governor of Delaware.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.

An officer of the army related to the editor of the Portsmouth (Va.) Old Dominion an incident of the conduct of one of Dr. Wright's children, singularly expressive of devoted attachment. A small boy came to Lieut. Roberts, and approaching him with a carressing manner, and looking up in his face, said, "Can I not die for my father?"

A small daughter accompanied her mother to Old Point on a visit to General Foster. During the conference the little girl clambered up on the knees of the General, and putting up her sweet innocent face, said, with an earnest pathos that went to his very soul, "Save my father, won't you?"

The old veteran melted beneath the pathetic entreaty of guileless childhood. Emotions overcame him, and he bowed, his heart too full for utterance.

GENERAL LEE WAKETH FIGHTING.

On his return from the desperate encounter with the 2d Corps, he halted here, and his chagrin and disappointment was too great for concealment. Being quizzed for letting our forces escape, he rejoined that the "Feds" had got retreating reduced to such a degree, he didn't much expect he could catch the d—ls." It is believed heretofore to be a good "gouge," barring the sarcasm.

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PRETTY, IF TRUE.

The Journal de Constantinople publishes the following: "One evening, last week two young girls of the Isle of Negropoli were returning in a canoe from a sporting excursion to the coast of Asia, when they sailed by the island of Negropoli, which they perceived over their heads an enormous bird, the sight of which filled them with alarm. Seeing their guns they both fired at it, and were still more amazed when they heard broken words and cries which could only proceed from human organs. They at once steered for the spot where the supposed bird had fallen, and were struck with stupefaction on finding that what they had taken for a Volatile, was a man with an immense pair of mechanical wings. They took him into their boat and were not a little relieved on finding that he had only received a few small shot in the legs. This new Icarus was flying from Antioque to Plat to visit a young person whom he wishes to marry, but whose parents were opposed to the match. To visit his lady-love he had invented and made the wings he wore, and had already twice crossed the strait between the islands. On his third journey his flight was cut short by this untoward accident. He is now at Plat."

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