St. Mary's Gazette.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, NEWS AGRICUTURE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

VOL. I. LEONARD TOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 1 1864 NO. 46

ESTRAY.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber, near the village of Chaptico, some time in July last, a large Chestnut mare, about 12 years old; 15 hands and 1 inch high; large head and small star; a small white spot on the withers, both hind feet, and the near of the left fore foot, white; is unshod and has marks of gear.

At the same time, a Black Mare, about the same age; 14½ hands high; left hind foot white; a small star and the white hairs at a distance in the mane; Shod on front feet.

The owner or owners of the above described property are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be disposed of according to law.

J. WARING.

August 4th, 1864—3t.

State of Maryland, Saint Mary's county, to wit: I hereby certify, that James Waring, of Saint Mary's county brought before me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the said county, this first day of August, eighteen hundred and sixty four, as a stray, trespassing upon his enclosures, a chestnut mare, about twelve years old; fifteen hands and a quarter high; large head and small star in the forehead; small white spot on the wither; hind feet, and heel of the left fore foot, white; is marked by the Collar and unshod and has a switch tail. Also Black mare about the same age; fourteen and a half hands high; left hind foot white; a few white hairs at root of tail and flanks; and a bunch of white hair in the mane; a small star in the forehead; large mane and bushy tail; four feet shod; called by the saddle.

Given under my hand.

JOHN E. MATTINGLEY, J. P.

August 4th, 1864—3t.

FOR SALE.

9000 Cords of Oak and Pine wood, (standing) within three miles of navigation, for sale. Apply to G. J. SPALDING.

Leonardtown, Md

August 4th, 1864—tf.

TO THE CITIZENS OF ST. MARY'S COUNTY

THE subscriber takes this method of tendering his thanks to the citizens of Leonard Town and its vicinity, for the very liberal patronage received at their hands during his sojourn among them, and hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of their liberality and confidence.

He takes this method also of informing the citizens that he has just returned from Baltimore, with a well selected stock of SPRING GOODS—embracing in part the following description of goods viz:

Fine Super Black cloth Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Plaid and Shirting Cotton, Bleached and brown Drills and Russia Duck.

Kentucky Jeans, Cottonades, Cheaper than can be purchased in Baltimore, having bought them prior to the advance.

A large assortment of Boots Shoes and Hats.

Also, Hardware, Queensware and Groceries, &c.

He solicits a liberal share of the public patronage.

N. CONRAD. Agent.

The highest price given for Rags, & Fur Hides.

N. C.

April 28th, 1864—tf.

THE ONLY AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN MARYLAND.

MARYLAND FARMER AND MECHANIC,

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL PUBLISHED By S. S. MILLS & CO.

(The senior partner formerly interested in the "Rural Register")

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And devoted to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, RURAL ECONOMY, HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS, and MECHANIC ARTS.

IT is a Reliable and Practical Journal, devoted to the different departments of FIELD CULTURE, such as growing Field Crops, Orchard and Garden Fruits, Garden Vegetables and Flowers, Flowers for the Lawn and Yard, Trees and Plants, Care of Domestic Animals, &c., together with all subjects of a kindred nature interesting to the Farmer, Horticulturist, and Household.

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April 21st, 1864—tf.

GOOD COOK WANTED.

WANTED, a good cook, for which the best wages will be given. Any one having one to hire, or knowing of one to be hired, will please apply, immediately, to the Editor of the *Gazette*.

June 30th, 1 64—tf.

SAINT MARY'S GAZETTE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

V. OLIVER ROBSON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$2.00 per annum, to be paid in six months. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper to 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 50 cts. for every subsequent insertion.—Eight 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.

Communications of a personal character will be charged at the same rates as advertising. Obituaries over ten lines in length will be charged at the rate of 50 cents per square.

Selected Poetry.

[From the Home Journal.]

Receipt for Maryland Biscuit.

There is no biscuit like to shine,
In Maryland, my Maryland!
I'll tell thee how they are made so fine
In Maryland, my Maryland!

A *pint* of flour, I first must say,
Will make ten biscuit any day;
But, if you'll take a friend's advice,
You'll take the measure full, even *thrice*.

First we sift the flour well
In Maryland, my Maryland!
They add the thing the French call 'sel,'
In Maryland, my Maryland!

Two ounces mix, of lard from swine,
In every pint of flour fine,
Then pour in water till you know
There is enough to make stiff dough.

Then to the wood pile you must send,
In Maryland, my Maryland!
And ask "old Uncle" his axe to lend,
For Maryland biscuit, Maryland!

For it is used the dough to beat,
When you have washed it clean and neat,
And for at least a half an hour
Beat the dough with all your power.

All is ready now to make
The Maryland, the Maryland!
Biscuit, better far than cake
Of other land, my Maryland!

So shape them round, and slightly flat,
With many a roll, and turn, and pat.
Then take a fork, and each one stick,
Put in the oven and bake them quick,
And eat with butter, that's the trick,
In Maryland, my Maryland.

PRIVATE BEGGING.

An Irish mendicant presented himself at the door of one of the small parish manses in Haddington, Scotland, and inquired, with an air of mystery, if the minister was at home. The servant said he was, and added, that if he had any message for him he would carry it up to him.

"No," said the man, "I want to see the minister himself."

Mr. —— was accordingly called, and on making his appearance he demanded of Pat the nature of his business.

"Och!" says he, glancing a look towards the servant, "I want a word in secret wid yerself, pleas yer rivirence."

He was accordingly conducted into the minister's study, where, after the door had been carefully shut, he proceeded to unfold his errand in a low whisper. He said that, as he was approaching the village, he observed a notice on the toll-bar prohibiting public begging within the bounds of the parish, and that he was himself a poor beggar.

"And, plaze yer honor," said he, "I don't want to be after breakin' the parish regulations, so I've made bowld to speake a word to ye in private, hopin' that your rivirence will be plazed to help a poor Irishman."

This was said with such an air of affected secrecy and drollery that the clergyman, putting his hand into his pocket, rewarded Pat's inventive wit with the gift of half a crown.

A REMARKABLE EGG.—We have in our possession an egg, which can be seen at our counter, with a letter "P" on the point of it. The egg has been loaned to us by Mr. Wm. Hobbs, residing at the corner of Fayette and East streets. It was laid by a favorite hen on Thursday last, and the fact of the letter "P" being upon it is argued that we shall shortly have peace. We hope and pray that it will turn out so, and that too at an early day.—*Balt. Bulletin.*

THE STRENGTH OF THE REBEL ARMY.

A Baltimore correspondent of the New York 'World,' who seems to be well informed, thus sets down the number of the rebel army:

GEN. LEE'S ARMY.

		Men
Nine divisions of infantry in the three corps of Longstreet, A. P. Hill, and Ewell, the former now commanded by R. H. Anderson, and the latter by Gen. Early		63,000
Artillery, 300 guns		6,000
Cavalry, recently remounted, and all the horses in good condition		15,000
Under Beauregard's orders, or recently so, at Petersburg		25,000
Total		109,000
In Southwestern Virginia	5,000	
At Wilmington and Weldon	10,000	
At Lynchburg, well fortified and provided	20,000	
		35,000
Total in Virginia		144,000
At Charleston and Savannah	20,000	
At Mobile	15,000	
		35,000

GEN. HOOD'S ARMY AT ATLANTA.

The old army of Gen Joe Johnston consists now of only 40,000 veteran troops, but these have been recently reinforced by 16,000 newly-raised Georgia recruits, who have been incorporated with the regiments. The whole now forms a body of	56,000
Cavalry, under Forrest, Wheeler and Roddy	12,000
Troops brought by S. D. Lee from the Mississippi valley	20,000
Reinforcements from Mobile,	8,000
Total in Hood's army	90,00
Total effective Confederate force	275,000

The above figures are from the very best and latest authorities. They represent the present actual strength of the Confederate armies, after deducting all losses sustained in the recent and present campaigns. Of the first delusions that clouded the northern mind, and one which is not yet entirely dispelled, was that the South had all their fighting men in their armies, and that when those in the field should have been destroyed, they would not have the power to raise others. On the contrary, by carefully husbanding their strength; by keeping in the field armies only of moderate size; by depending upon discipline and good generalship, and not upon mere brute force; and by a proper system of recruiting their armies have not only been kept full, but they have, and will have for years to come, a sufficient population to keep on foot a force equal to the above.

The writer also adds:

AN ARMISTICE WOULD BE ACCEPTED.

An armistice and a convention of all the States would be cheerfully accepted by the South. But this is not because the South is exhausted, or because the Southern people are unable or unwilling to continue the war. On the contrary, the South is better prepared now, the Southern armies are stronger and more effective now, and the southern people are more united now in their determination to achieve their independence than ever. The formal and unequivocal announcement of Mr. Lincoln that it is his purpose to continue the war, not for the restoration of the Union, but for the abolition of slavery, has extinguished the last lingering hope that reunion was yet possible, and has united the whole South as one man in opposition to what they consider the most unwarrantable tyranny. They have had quite enough of the horrors of war. In order to put a stop to these, they would gladly welcome an armistice, because they believe that before the armistice expires some means would be found to secure an honorable peace.

THEY WOULD REQUIRE GUARANTEES FOR THEIR RIGHTS.

As regards the terms of peace, they are not unreasonable. All they would require would be, the rights that are secured to them by the Constitution. But they would require guarantees for those rights. They would require an express stipulation that the General Government would never again interfere with the established institutions of any State, and that this stipulation should be made in the most solemn manner, and should constitute a part of the organic law. A convention of all the States could easily regulate this matter.

If these terms are granted by the North, the South would at once lay down their arms, the Southern States would dissolve the Confederacy; and each one of the Southern States would send their representatives and senators to Congress, as before the war. All other matters in dispute could be easily adjusted.

Hon. Major General Benjamin F. Butler, LL. D.

The Alexandria *Gazette* thus introduces an article from the New York *World*:

In the primitive days of the American press, as in those of our race, there were giants in the land. Men wrote to elevate, and if in the advocacy of the public weal, it was thought necessary to hold up for sharp and merciless exposition, either a measure or a man, it was unscrupulously epithet not, railing speech repelled the humor of the sarcasm to the level of its subject. Too many now there are, who like the fiery orator "cannot be severe and parliamentary at the same time." The following exception shows that there are some left to wield

"The wit,
Which without tearing can hit."

and to wield it effectively.

[From the New York World.]

BUTLER, LL. D.

That moderately ancient and highly respectable seminary of learning known as Williams College, in the State of Massachusetts, has just conferred upon Major General Benjamin F. Butler the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

All persons who may have occasion hereafter to address the distinguished officer, who, from his headquarters at Point of Rocks, in Virginia, now controls the organization of the Army of the Potomac and the appointments of the War Department and divides with Major John Hay the arduous and responsible duty of directing the President's conscience, will be good enough, therefore to take notice that he is to be designated by the style and titles of the Hon. Major General Benjamin F. Butler, LL. D. Faithful, just at present to the military duties which absorb the greater part of his time, this illustrious personage holds to the maxim, inter arma silent leges, and is not likely to be heard of as particularly active either in investigating, dispensing, or upholding the laws of which he has just been declared a doctor. But that he is intrinsically worthy of the distinction conferred upon him, we have his high authority for believing, as a telegram from his own headquarters abundantly shows.

The bated breath with which the distinguished son of the Bay State there speaks of his own learning and accomplishments is characteristic of his modest and retiring nature; while the vague and uncertain recollection he retains of his previous recognition as a doctor of laws will surprise only those who are ignorant of the fact that the force of his genius is equaled by its vast utility, and that of him it may be truly said, in the language of antiquity, omnetulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci, "he has made all manner of points wherever he found a good thing in his way." Honors and distinctions have been showered upon him in such profusion from his youth up, that it need excite no wonder if he is unable to remember them all with exactness. Those even who seek the record of General Butler's achievements in art and letters in the annals of the inferior courts of Massachusetts and in the pages of the Democratic Review alone will see that this eminent jurist, philosopher, and poet has frequently soared beyond a casual vindication of the lawfulness of African slavery, a brilliant application of the rules of evidence to the relief of a village swindler, or a sonnet to the nymphs of Lake Champlain. In the same volume of the Democratic Review for 1844 which contains a luminous plea for secession in an article by Mr David Dudley Field on the rebellion of Dorr in Rhode Island, may be found poems by Benjamin F. Butler, of Lowell, upon William Penn and John Calvin so replete with theological fervor and learning that no man after reading them could be surprised to hear that Williams College had added to its certificate of legal excellence the goodly diploma of a doctor of divinity. Justice, however, is always done sooner or later, here or hereafter, to such talents and qualities, and he must entertain but an imperfect faith in Providence, and in a divine distribution of rewards and punishments, who doubts that the Hon. Major General B. F. Butler, LL. D. will eventually be D—D.

It would be doing the faculty of Williams College less than justice, however, to suppose that they were led to decorate their academic rolls with the name of Butler simply from admiration of his performances in the police courts of Lowell, and in the pages of a popular magazine. Those grave and reverend seniors are familiar with the more serious works of this "leading American scholar."

They honor him for that profound and logical justification of the ways of God to man which, under the title of the "Analogy," has done so much to fortify the hope of those who, sickening at the temporary triumph of brutality over civilization, of vulgar impudence over dignified merit, and of cowardly ferocity over helpless weakness, look forward to a future retribution which shall adjust the balance between right and might.

They honor him, too, for those learned "Lives of the Saints," which prove his sympathy with the nobility of human suffering and his respect for the sanctity of consciences and for those Horæ Juridicæ, in which he has shown how large a comprehension he has of the majesty of the law; how deep a horror of all the wanton and arbitrary follies which insolence and ignorance, dressed in a little brief authority, are sure to perpetrate.

They honor him again for that admirable poem of "Hudibras," in which he has embalmed all the finest traits of his own character. There they find him teaching us to "have a care of the main chance;" rebuking the simpletons, who would create loyalty by compelling perjury, with the solemn maxim that

"He that imposes an oath makes it,
Not he that for convenience takes it;"

cheering the plundered citizens of Louisiana with the reflection that

"Doubtless the pleasure is as great
Of being cheated as to cheat;"

giving the inexperienced a safe measure of the value of patriotism by reminding them

"What is worth in any thing
But so much money as 'twill bring?"

illustrating his own conversion from Democracy to Republicanism, and from servility to Jefferson Davis to supremacy over Abraham Lincoln, by the sage thought.

"What makes all doctrines plain and clear?
About two hundred pounds a year;
And that which was proved true before,
Prove false again? Two Hundred more!"

And summing up, finally, the whole art of war as victoriously practiced by himself upon the fields of Big Bethel and Bermuda Hundred, in the conclusive dogma:

"For those that fly may fight again,
Which he can never do that's slain!"

Here are titles enough surely to all the distinctions which Williams can bestow, and when we remember that all those usual claims upon academic interest and respect are cumulated in the case of Major General Butler by a heroism before which the most spiteful daughters of New Orleans have grown pale, and the most audacious octogenerian beadles of Virginia have quailed, who can refuse his tribute of gratitude to the academy which has delighted to honor this equal master of the pen and sword? May the faculty of Williams pass their lives under laws administered by their own doctor! and when earth resigns him to a warmer and more congenial sphere, may the dean of their faculty survive to inscribe upon his tomb the simple but touching epitah,

"Thou hast
Outrun the constable at last!"

BUSYBODIES.

There are many people who seem to love to pry into other people's business better than they love to attend to their own. They have a particular faculty of wriggling themselves into an acquaintance with every new comer who chances to settle in their village. They are usually among the first to call upon such persons, and they always try to work every secret out of them. Some, after they have got through with the complimentary remarks, commence by asking questions like the following: "Where was you born? How long have you been married? Are your parents living? Is this your only child? What do you call? etc Some others use their eyes as well as their ears and tongues. They lift your pot cover and open your oven door to see what you are cooking; they want to look at your rooms, to see how they are furnished; and, as they pass from room to room, they lift every box cover, look into every drawer,—and open every chest, trunk or closet that their visual organs may happen to light upon. Sometimes we move into a house, a part of which is occupied by such a family. They always have an errand through our room at mealtime; and when we have visitors they come in, sit down and chat all the afternoon.

INSTRUCTIONS RESPECTING ENLISTMENTS.—The following instructions have been given to provost marshals respecting naval enlistments:

1. Men enlisting in the navy or marine corps as substitutes for drafted men must enlist as such for three years. Exemptions will not be granted to the principals until they bring to the board of enrollment certificates from the authorized naval or marine recruiting officers of the fact that the substitutes have been actually accepted and received in the navy or marine corps for three years.

2. Recruiting officers for the regular army can enlist substitutes for principals who are liable in the State in which they are recruiting. They must report credit for district and sub-district to their respective acting assistant Provost marshal general.

3. Men are exempted who have substitutes in the service, whether such substitutes were put in for three years in 1862, 1863 or 1865.

There is one good wife in the country, and every man thinks he has got her.

ANECDOTE OF THE DUKE OF BUCCLEUGH.

The Duke of Buccleugh, in one of his walks purchased a cow from a person in the neighbourhood of Dalkeith, and left orders to send it to his place the following morning. According to agreement the cow was sent, and the duke happening to be in *deshabille*, and walking in the avenue, spied a little fellow incessantly attempting to drive the animal forward to the station. The boy not knowing the duke, bawled out to him:

"Heh, mun, come here and give's a han' wi' the beast.'

The duke saw the mistake, and determined on having a joke with the little fellow. Pretending, therefore, not to understand him, the duke walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance; at last he cries, in tones of apparent distress:

"Come here, mun, and help us, and as sure's anything, I'll give you the half o' what I get."

This last appeal had the desired effect; the duke went and lent a helping hand.

"And now," said the duke, as they trudged along, "how much do you think you'll get for this job?"

"Ou, I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o' something, for the folk up at the house are gude to a' bodies."

As they approached the house, the duke darted from the boy, and entered by another way. He called a servant, put a sovereign into his hand, saying:

"Give that to the boy that has just brought the cow."

The duke returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well, how much did you get?" inquired the duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "and there' the half o't t'ye."

"But surely you got more than a shilling?" said the duke.

"No," said the boy, with the utmost earnestness; "as sure as death that's a' I got: and d'ye no think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the duke; "there must be some mistake; and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you'll return with me I think I'll get you more."

The boy consented; back they went—the duke rang the bell and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the duke to the boy, "point out the person that gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there wi' the white apron," pointing to the butler.

The delinquent confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted to apologize; but the duke interrupted him, and indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign forthwith, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the duke, "your shilling, your situation and your character, by your covetousness; learn, henceforth, that honesty is the best policy."

The boy by this time, recognized his assistant in the person of the duke, and the duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there, and provided for at his own expense.

INDIAN SUPERSTITIONS.

The Indians believe that the thunder is a huge bird with green back and gray breast, and that the flapping of his wings causes the thunder, (some faint resemblance to the mythological birds of Jove, who carried the thunder in their claws.) They imagine that the heavens are supported by four large poles, resembling large trees; that the big bird lives in the west, and is only heard when flying east. This is easily accounted for by the fact of their storms almost invariably coming from the west. They have a superstitious fear of the aurora borealis, which they call the "medicine fire." They believe that it has the power of rendering them good shots (an idea arising, I imagine, from the manner in which the rays of light of an aurora dart about in the heavens), and consequently worship it. Of meteors and falling stars they have a great dread; they believe that they are sent by the great warriors who are in the "happy hunting grounds," to warn them of danger.

A RARE PRINTER.—A western paper contains the following advertisement: "Wants a situation, a practical printer, who is competent to take charge of any department in the printing and publishing house. Would accept a professorship in any of the academies. Has no objection to teach ornamental painting and penmanship, geometry, trigonometry, and many other sciences. Is particularly suited to act as pastor to a small Evangelical church, or as a local preacher. He would have no objection to form a small but select class of interesting young ladies, to instruct in the highest branches. To a dentist or chiropodist he would be invaluable, as he can do almost anything. Would board with a family if decidedly pious.

BORROWING.—I hope, my friend, if you ever count within five miles of my house, you will stop there all night.