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The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Office, Masonic Hall, Court House Green.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, *payable in advance.* If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing Two DOLLARS will be *invariably charged.* No subscriptions received for less than six months.

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Job Printing.—Having added to our Office an extensive assortment of New and Beautiful JOB TYPE, we are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice, and on very reasonable terms.

Select Poetry.

STICK TOGETHER.

When, midst the wreck of fire and smoke,
Where cannons rend the skies asunder,
And fierce dragoons with quickening stroke
Upon the reeling columns thunder,
The ranks close up to sharp command,
Till hemlet's feather touches feather;
Compact the furious shock they stand,
And conquer, for they stick together!

When now, 'midst clouds of wo and want,
Our comrades' wails rise fast and faster,
And charging madly on our front,
Come the black legions of disaster,
Shall we present a wavering band,
And fly like leaves before wild weather?
No! side by side, and hand in hand,
We'll stand our ground and stick together!

God gave us hands—one left, one right;
The first to help ourselves, the other
To stretch abroad in kindly might,
To help along our faithful brother.
Then, if you see a brother fall
And bow his head before the weather,
If you be not a dastard all,
You'll help him up and stick together!

GEN. GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN.—The Buffalo Advertiser gives the following account of the circumstances under which General McClellan was reappointed to the Army of the Potomac:

"We speak what we know," when we say that, when it was announced to the President that the rebels were menacing Maryland, he instantly summoned Gen. Halleck and conferred with him in regard to who should be placed at the head of the army to oppose their movements. The answer was:—"McClellan is the only man who can rally our disheartened forces and successfully lead them against the enemy." An interview with McClellan resulted, and he was asked to accept the command. He promptly refused it, giving as a reason *that he had, up to that time, been so hampered in his plans and purposes that he could not, in justice to himself, accept a command so responsible, with the chance that the same sort of thing would be continued.* He was urged to lay aside this objection, but nothing could move him from his purpose. Finding him inexorable, the command was offered to Burnside. "Gentlemen," was his reply, "I am not the man for the position. There is only one General in the army who should occupy it—and that is General McClellan. I cannot accept it." General Banks was then the recipient of the same offer. He declined it, almost in the very words used by Burnside. A second interview with General McClellan followed, in which he was urged, in stronger terms than before, to accept the command, General Halleck even going so far as to tell him it was his *duty* to do so. At last, McClellan said, "Assure me that I shall be unhampered in the command, and I will take it." The assurance was given, and the result is known to the country.

CHARLES DENISON, of Wilkesbarre, who has been elected by 2,884 majority over Speaker Grow, was elected on the following platform and pledge:

Resolved, That we are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war to suppress the rebellion, and that all the means possessed by the Government should be employed to that end.

Mr. Denison accepted in the following terms:

"And, in accepting your nomination, I think proper to say that if elected I will sustain the Government in putting down the rebellion, and in its efforts to restore the Union and enforce the laws; and that I will, to the extent of my power, support the Constitution in all its requirements.

"I am truly, your obedient servant,
"CHARLES DENISON."

BY a recent marriage, the mother became the sister and the grandmother and mother of the bride, and the sister the mother of the bridegroom. How did this happen?

WHOEVER moves you to part with a true and tried friend, has certainly a design to make way for a treacherous enemy.

A MORMON STORY.

SAD AND TRUE HISTORY.

Two years ago, along the flowry banks of a little rivulet that ran through one of the valleys of Old Wales, a maiden and her lover walked. Both were young, one was beautiful, and both were sad. It was a farewell meeting. The lovers had met to exchange their vows anew and then to part—he to embark as a sailor upon a vessel bound for America, she to remain at home patiently counting the long months that would lapse before they could meet again. These lovers were rude, ignorant and superstitious peasants. They knew but little, but their love was great. Fondly they pledged each other their eternal truth—lingeringly they held each other in a last embrace. Slowly, and with bleeding hearts, and swimming eyes, they parted.

Three months afterward a letter reached the home of the young girl from the captain of the ship in which her lover had sailed. He had been drowned, and in his chest were found some papers that enabled his captain to inform her of the fate that had befallen him who alone had made earth happy to her.

Not long after this there came to that country the apostle of a new faith. He was a man of strange and fervid eloquence. He drew a picture of a new home in a new world. He peopled that home with saints—he filled it with the glories and delights of Heaven brought to earth. He proclaimed himself the Moses, sent by God to lead his chosen children to this promised land.

The parents of the young girl of whom we have spoken took her to this strange and enrapturing discourse. For many weeks a deep and profound stupor had settled upon her, and she lived like one in a dream. She listened to the wild enthusiasm of the Mormon propagandist with a stolid apathy, until he chanced to pronounce the word "America." That word, the name of the land for which her dead lover had sailed, acted on her like a spell. She listened henceforth as one entranced, and at the close of the discourse she sought out the preacher, and conversed with him.

What lies he told her—what cunning arts he used to draw her on—what spells he threw around her in the name of religion—will never be known. In a few days the missionary, hoary-headed and the husband of a harem of wives in the city of the Great Salt Lake, was sealed as the husband of this poor and beautiful young girl, and ere long, with his colony of converts and his young wife, embarked for the land of the New Jerusalem.

Last Saturday they reached this city.—In peaceful twilight of the day the poor, deluded Mormon wife, separating herself from her companions, walked down to the river's bank. She stood upon its bank, and watched its angry and turbulent flood, hurrying on towards the sea. She heard a footstep behind her; she turned her head and beheld her lover!—he whose grave she had believed to be in the ocean, and to be re-united to whom in the spirit-land she had sold herself on earth!

A wild shriek pierced through the evening air. She raised her arms towards Heaven—up towards the eternal sky, and turning, leaped madly into the rapid stream. Without a word he followed her—for a moment they were both lost to sight—they rose again, clasped in each other's arms—then sunk to rise no more!

A crowd of agitated and weeping women soon gathered on the bank, from whom our informant gathered the incidents of this strange story. One of them, who had known this ill-starred couple in Wales, had met the lovers a few moments before.—The story of his death was false. He had been picked up by a whaling vessel, carried to the coast of Oregon, and from thence he was making his way eastward. She had told him his betrothed was on the river bank—he hastened to meet her——and died with her.—*St. Josephs (Missouri) Journal.*

OUR TEETH.—They decay. Hence unseemly mouths, bad breath, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? I reply, want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays. The mouth is a warm place—98 degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth soon decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer. Perfect cleanliness will preserve the teeth to old age. How shall it be secured? Use a quill pick, and rinse the mouth after eating; brush and Castile soap every morning; the brush and simple water on going to bed. Bestow this trifling care on your precious teeth, and you will keep them and ruin the dentists. Neglect it and you will be sorry all your lives. Children forget: watch them. The first teeth determine the character of the second set: give them equal care; sugar, acids, saleratus, and hot things are nothing when compared with food decomposing between the teeth. Mercurialization may loosen the teeth, long use may wear them out, but keep them clean and they will never decay. This advice is worth more than thousands of dollars to ever bop and girl.—*Dr. Lewis.*

KENTUCKY has suffered terribly by the rebel invasion. She is gutted. Union county alone is said to have furnished the rebel invaders over 17,000 hogs, 1,200 horses, $100,000 worth of beef, for Jeff. Davis's scrip. Within a month the State has been robbed of at least 20,000 to 30,000 horses.

VALUE OF THE UNION.

The eloquent and soul-stirring tribute to the value of the Union, which we quote below, is refreshing to every right thinking, loyal citizen, who appreciates in any degree the blessings of civil and religious liberty. C. T. RUSSELL, Esq., is the author:—

"The union of these States has been accomplished by the contributions of nations and centuries, for no transient or insignificant purpose. In its sublime and ultimate end it has a mission to humanity. In the language of Washington, 'The preservation of the sacred fire of liberty, and the destiny of the republican model of government, are justly considered as deeply, perhaps as finally, staked on the experiment intrusted to the hands of the American people.' Thus, as Madison has truly said, are we 'responsible for the greatest trust ever confided to a political society.' Ours is not the duty of forming, but preserving. The fathers were faithful to every exigency, by which God created it; we are responsible for a like faithfulness to every exigency, by which He would preserve and perpetuate it. To such fidelity the past urges, the future calls, and the highest law commands us. Evils and defects within our Union we may well and earnestly seek to remove, by the development and operation of the principles upon which it rests. But whosoever lays his hand upon the fabric itself, or seeks, by whatever means, or under whatever pretence, or from whatever source to undermine its foundations, is treacherous to humanity, false to liberty, and more than all, culpable to God.

"This is the inference of duty. To its performance hope, by its smile, encourages us. All efforts for the dissolution of our Union will be as disastrously unsuccessful as they are singularly criminal. Never in its existence has it been more earnestly and truly performing its appropriate work than now. A people, in the aggregate happy and blessed as the sun shines upon, repose in its protection. Every rolling tide brings to its shores multitudes seeking its shelter. Each receding wave carries back to the people they have left its liberalizing influence. Rising midway of the continent, and reaching to either ocean it throws over both its radiant and cheering light. Intently the struggling nations contemplate its no longer doubtful experiment. Moral and religious truth are penetrating every part of its vast domain, and planting, in the very footsteps of the first settlers, the church, the school, and the college. Its Christian missionaries have girdled the globe with their stations, and in all of them heroic men and women, under its protection, with the religion of Jesus, are silently diffusing the principles of American liberty. Already a nation in the far-off islands of the Pacific has been redeemed by them from barbarism, assumed its place among the powers of the earth, and the very last mails tell us is at this moment seeking admission to our republic.

Thus meeting its grand purposes, it will not fall. Man alone has not reared it, the tabernacle of freedom, and man alone cannot prostrate it, or gently, beam by beam, take it down. Heaven-directed in its formation and growth, while true to its origin it will be Heaven-protected in its progress and maturity. The stars of God will shine down kindly upon it, and angels on the beats of their silvery wings will linger and hover above it. To-day it is as firmly seated as ever in the affections of its citizens. Guarded by its hardlyseen power, reposing in its prosperity, not stopping to contemplate the character of its origin, or to realize its transcendent purpose, men, for a moment, may cast its value, speculate on its duration, and even threaten its dissolution. In the administration of its affairs, conflicts of opinion will exist, sectional interests will become excited, and sometimes hostile. The views of ardent men will be maintained with the ardor in which they are held. A clear and fair field of combat will be left to error and truth. The largest freedom of discussion will be scrupulously preserved. In the consequent excitement there may sometimes seem to be danger to the Union itself. But in the hour of peril experience shows, and ever will show, that a whole people will rally to its support, and sink its foes beneath a weight of odium a lifetime cannot alleviate. The rain may descend, the floods come, and the winds blow and beat upon it,—it will not fall, for it is founded upon a rock. It rests upon guarantees stronger even than laws and compromises. For it our interests combine in overwhelming potency; around it cluster the most glorious associations of our history; in it the hopes of humanity are involved; to it our hearts cling with undying love; for it, religion, liberty and conscience plead; and, beyond all, upon it, in its riper years, as in its infancy, the protection of God rests, a sheltering cloud for its fiercer day, a pillar of fire in its darker night."

A QUEER looking customer inserted his head into an auction store and gravely inquired:

"Can I bid?"

"Certainly," said the auctioneer.

"Well, then," said the wag, walking off, "I bid you good night."

THE cost of sustaining a regiment is said to be about $500,000 per annum, or $500 for each man.

THE GOLD MANIA.

One of the favorite notions of the gold speculators, and which they use as an argument to increase prices, is that unprecedented and most enormous quantities of gold are being shipped abroad to pay foreign holders of American stocks and bonds who are selling out, or sent to Europe since the Chambersburg raid in order to have it safe. To show how utterly imaginary and absurd these statements are, we quote from the New York Economist the shipments of gold from New York for nine months of 1862, as compared with a corresponding period of 1860:

	1860.	1862.
January,	$853,562	$2,658,274
February,	977,099	3,776,919
March,	2,381,653	2,471,233
April,	2 995,512	4,037,675
May,	5,529,936	5,164,686
June,	8,842,080	9,397,614
July,	6,503,985	8,067,337
August,	7,454,014	3,713,532
September,	3,758,734	3,085,919
Total 9 months,	$39,287 378	$42,373,189

Now the reader will observe that, although the shipments this year have been large, they have only in the aggregate exceeded those of 1860 $3,585,761, which, in a country where gold is a product of the soil in immense quantities yearly, is by no means extraordinary. During September, when the gold mania raged in New York, there was actually $652,815 less of it exported than during the corresponding month of 1860. Yet in that very period the most astounding rumors were circulated and credited in commercial circles in New York respecting the vast quantities of stocks and bonds being sold out by foreign holders to realize, and of the gold sent to Europe by frightened Americans in order to be safe from rebel invasion. The highest amount exported in any month this year was $9,397,614 in June, and in the same month of 1860 the export was $8,842,080, so that the whole amount is by no means so monstrous as has been represented by the bullionists. The great bulk of the gold is still in the country, and there is no good reason why it should command a premium. There should be a law making it felony for any man to sell it. The rich only are benefitted, while the poor are ground to the earth by the unjust transaction. All money recognized or authorized by law should be of equal value.

THAT model Senator, Solomon Foot, of Vermont, has been re-elected to the Senate of the United States for six years from next March, having already served two terms in the same body, as well as two terms previously as a Representative in Congress, making, when his new Senatorial term shall be completed, almost a continuous service in Congress of twenty-four years. To the State of Vermont may be awarded the praise of having been always represented in the National Legislature by able men and of high character; and this renewed expression of her confidence in her veteran Senator is another proof of her own wisdom and of his worth.—*National Intelligencer.*

DRAFTED MEN TO FURNISH THEIR OWN BLANKETS.—An order has been issued by Eli Sliter, secretary of the State of Pennsylvania, calling attention to extracts from the general order No 121, which state that as the supply of blankets are exhausted in the market fit for military use, all drafted citizens are advised to bring to the rendezvous a regulation blanket, eighty four by sixty-six inches, and weighing five pounds; and further states, that as the clothing, blankets and shoes issued by the government are charged at average cost, and no soldier who furnishes his own is obliged to draw from the United States, it is his interest to supply himself.

NATIONAL WEALTH AND RESOURCES.—According to the census for 1860, the aggregate value of the real and personal property of the country is $16,000,000,000. This does not include the public property of the United States, but is the property of the people, subject to taxation and available for the wants of government. The increase of property during the ten preceding years was above 126 per cent. being a yearly increase of nearly $2,000,000,000. The bank capital of 1,562 banks was $21,870,095, and their circulation $207,102,477.

HAVOC OF WAR.—The most terrible destruction of a regiment we have yet heard of was the Alabama Forty-sixth, which at the late battle of Corinth had six hundred and seventy-five men; two days after it was reduced to two hundred and eighty-five, and in a day or two after, in the subsequent battle, the Major with ten men were left fit for active duty, all the rest being either killed, wounded, prisoners or sick! A General of division in the same army was ordered to advance to attack the Federal forces, to which he replied that he could not move, his whole division being reduced to less than two regiments.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—The National Intelligencer says:—The contributions to this patriotic work from visitors to the grounds has dwindled down to an average of from fifteen to twenty dollars per month. The Managers are practising the most rigid economy, making no expenditures except such as are necessary to guard and preserve the property. They await better times for the resumption and completion of the noble work.

Government Contracts for Cannon.

A rare specimen of rich satirical humor will be found in the following extracts from a letter of "O. C. Kerr, Esq.":

By invitation of a well-known official I visited the Navy Yard yesterday and witnessed the trial of some newly-invented rifled cannon. The trial was of short duration, and the jury brought in a verdict of innocent of any intent to kill.

The first gun tried was similar to those used in the Revolution, except that it had a large touch-hole, and the carriage was painted green instead of blue. This novel and ingenious weapon was pointed at a target about sixty yards distant. It didn't hit it, and as nobody saw any ball, there was much perplexity expressed. A midshipman did say that he thought the ball must have run out of the touch-hole when they loaded up, for which he was instantly expelled from the service. After a long search, without finding the ball, there was some thought of summoning the Naval Retiring Board to decide on the matter, when somebody happened to look into the mouth of the cannon, and discovered that the ball hadn't gone out at all. The inventor said this would happen sometimes, especially if you didn't put a brick over the touch-hole when you fired the gun.—The Government was so pleased with this explanation that it ordered forty guns on the spot, at two hundred thousand dollars apiece. The guns to be finished as soon as the war is over.

The next weapon tried was Jink's double back action revolving cannon for ferry boats. It consists of a heavy bronze tube, revolving on a pivot, with both ends open, and a touch-hole in the middle. While one gunner puts a load in at one end, another puts in a load at the other end, one touch-hole serving for both. Upon applying the match, the gun is whirled swiftly round on a pivot, and both balls fly out in circles, causing great slaughter on both sides. This terrible engine was aimed at the target with great accuracy; but as the gunner has a large family dependent upon him for support, he refused to apply the match. The Government was satisfied without firing, and ordered six of the guns at a million of dollars apiece. The guns to be furnished in time for our next war.

The last weapon subjected to trial was a mountain howitzer of a new pattern—The inventor explained that its great advantage was that it required no powder. In battle it is placed on the top of a high mountain, and a ball slipped loosely into it. As the enemy passes the foot of the mountain, the gunner in charge tips over the howitzer, and the ball runs down the side of the mountain into the midst of the doomed foe. The range of this terrible weapon depends greatly on the height of the mountain and the distance to its base. The Government ordered forty of these mountain howitzers, at a hundred thousand dollars apiece, to be planted on the first mountains discovered in the enemy's country.

These are great times for gunsmiths, my boy, and if you find any old cannon around the junk shops, just send them along. O. C. KERR.

Two young ladies were riding in an omnibus. One of them with features remarkable for a prominence of nose, exhibited to the other a daguerrotype of herself and they were engaged in discussing its merits, when an elderly lady got in. After a while she reached out her hand, and said to the lady with the picture, "Please let me look at it?" Her modest request was met with an indignant, "It's none of your business." The old lady settled back in her seat very complacently, when the companion of the one with the picture asked. "What do you wish to do with it?" "Oh, nothing," replied the old lady; "I only wanted to see how successfully the artist has put such a nose on so small a plate."

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—Thousands of men breathe, move and live, pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more.—Why? They did not a particle of good in the world, and none were blest by them; none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will *you* thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy.

THE UNION AND REBEL GENERALS.—The official lists show the following number of general officers in the Union and Rebel armies:

	Union.	*Rebel.*
General-in Chief,	1	1
Major-Generals, Regular Army,	3	4
Major-Generals Volunteer,	45	24
Brig. Generals Regular Army,	7	..
Brig. Generals Volunteers,	204	105
Total general officers,	260	134

"Dad, I want to ask you a question."

"Well my son"

"Why is neighbour Smith's liquor shop like a confederate note."

"I can't tell, my son."

"Because *you* can't *pass* it," said the boy.

"Go straight to bed, you rascal, or I'll make a *smash* of you."

USE OF LEAVES.

In many sections of our country, oak leaves are extensively used as bedding for domestic animals. They are gathered in the forests in autumn, and stored in some convenient place till wanted. This affords them time to dry, which increases their powers of absorption, and renders them more valuable in taking up and preserving the liquid voidings, and also facilitates, through this means, the decomposition of the vegetable fibre when used as manure. That oak, or other kinds of leaves, operate powerfully when spread broadcast on the surface of mowing land is unquestionable; yet this results not so much from the "astringent" matter they contain, as from their non-conducting power. We spread leaves around the trunks of trees, the blossoming of which it is desirable to retard in spring; we apply them also for "mulching," the object of which is to retain the moisture in the soil for the benefit of trees newly transplanted.

When they are spread upon the surface of grass lands, they present to a very great extent the action of the solar rays, and thus in a measure deprive the root of the energising and vitalising influence upon which their strength and vigor very essentially depend. Whatever may be the effects produced by leaves, in their crude state, upon cultivated vegetation, we see that they are eminently useful in woodlands, where, if they are removed annually, the growth is not only greatly retarded, but arrested.

In compost, also, we may often see the value of leaves tangibly exemplified, for experience has long assured us that few more really valuable accessions can be made to the compost heap or yard, than that obtained from the forest. In the cultivation of young fruit trees, this species of dressing is now greatly valued. From one to two years are required to prepare them for this purpose according to the particular use to which they are to be applied. Any kind of forest leaves will be found valuable for this purpose. All that is necessary is to afford them time to decompose. The foliage of the alder, bass, poplar, willow and other similar trees, is more readily decomposed than that of the elm or oak; but they possess less consistence, and consequently tend less to the increase of the compost heap.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

HORSES AND OXEN.

The *Massachusetts Ploughman* has been making a comparative estimate of the value of horses and oxen. It says:

It is generally agreed that horses travel faster than oxen, and that on a farm consisting of plains and destitute of rocks, a pair of horses will do more on the plough and harrow than a pair of oxen. Horses will wear longer than oxen; that is, farm horses will last to work till twenty years old, but oxen should not be kept half so long, though some work till they are fourteen. But after admitting so much, we may be allowed to say a word or two in favor of the practice of keeping oxen.

And first as to the cost of the animals. Oxen of equal weight with horses are bought for one half price. Oxen are worth something after they are worn out in work—horses are not.

Oxen are not half so liable to disease as horses are. An insurer will ask fourfold more for insuring the health of horses than of oxen.

The gearing of oxen costs less by half than that of horses. A wooden yoke lasts longer than leather harness, and it is put on and off in half the time.

One chain answers for two oxen, but two horses must have four. Oxen are more patient than horses, and will carry a more even yoke. They start a load better than horses, particularly in a snow-path, when the runners stick to the snow.

Oxen can be entrusted with hired men at much less risk than horses. They are soon taught to draw the plough, and are driven by the ploughman without reins.

We have not a large proportion of farms without rocks and stumps, and where the land is rocky there is no comparison between oxen and horses.

In regard to cost of keeping, there would be but little difference if both were kept on the same food. But many of our farmers keep oxen through the winter on coarse hay, straw and husks, which would not keep horses alive.

LARGE FEET.—The Rev. Joseph Bowman, of Pimberton, is celebrated for the large size of his "trotters." He is said to be the person who keeps a tannery in operation for the purpose of furnishing leather enough to keep him in boots and shoes. But that is said to be a falsehood by those who know him best. On one occasion, wanting his boots mended, he stopped at the door of Bill Hill's shoe shop, and thus accosted the old cobbler, who was busy at work within:

"Say, Bill, can you half sole my boots this morning?"

Bill, who stuttered a little, came to the door, and, after taking a long and anxious survey of the weather, answered:

"Yes; if it d-d-on't rain."

"Why, Bill, what difference would that make?" said the reverend.

"Why, said Bill, "my s-s-sh-shop ain't very large, and I th-ought I c-c-ould bring my b-b-bench out doors."

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes her!