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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 24.—No. 41. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1864. WHOLE No. 1227.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO[illegible]TY, MD.

Office, Masonic Hall, Co[illegible]House Green.

JAS. H. PLUM[illegible] & WM. B. USILTON

EDI[illegible]S 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.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be published three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in the same proportion.

Advertisements inserted for three months, six months, or one year, at moderate rates.

OBITUARY NOTICES will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents for ten lines.

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.

J. J. PEARCE,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
SHOP AT MY RESIDENCE BELOW
MR. J. T. DODD'S.

PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS received every season. CUTTING done at short notice. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.
Chestertown, jan17y.

Dr. J. T. TWILLEY,
DENTIST,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent Co., that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found (except on Thursdays,) at his office on the corner of Main and Water Streets, in the dwelling recently occupied by Capt. J. F. Taylor.

☞His charges are moderate and all work done by him guarantied to be as he represents.
jan4-y.

Saddle and Harness
MANUFACTORY.

The Largest Stock now in store Ever Opened in this County.

J. W. Edwards,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has enlarged his Store Room, and has now on hand THE LARGEST STOCK of Goods in his line ever offered for sale in this county. His stock embraces

SADDLES, of every Description;
HARNESS, Double and Single;
BRIDLES, of all kinds.
Collars, Whips, Fly-Nets,
Plow Harness, &c.,

made up of the best material, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction, all of which will be sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICES.

All styles of work made up to order.

REPAIRING done at short notice, in the best manner, and at very low rates.

JOSEPH W. EDWARDS.
Chestertown, Oct. 31, 1863.

BREAD,
CAKES, PIES, Rusks, &c.
JAMES E. JURNEY,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has taken the stand formerly occupied by S. F. Smith, and has employed a FIRST-CLASS BAKER from the city of Baltimore, who cannot be excelled in the manufacture of Bread, Cakes and Pies.

Families in Chestertown will be supplied with FRESH BREAD every afternoon.

CAKES, of every variety, baked in the very best manner, and supplied to the trade, in town and country, at the lowest rates.

WEDDING CAKES baked to order, in a style that cannot be surpassed, and warranted to please.

Groceries, Confectionery, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, NOTIONS, &c., kept on hand as formerly, and sold at the lowest retail prices.

FLOUR and MEAL, fresh from the Mill, always on hand. [my16y.]

MARYLAND:
Kent County Orphans' Court,
January 19, 1864.

On the application of J. W. Crew, Administrator of Anna Hawkins, late of Kent county, deceased;

ORDERED, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the *Kent News*, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 19th day of January, 1864. (SEAL) Test, JOS P. IRELAND, Reg. of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Anna Hawkins, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of July, 1864; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of January, 1864. J. W. CREW,
jn23-4t Adm'r of Anna Hawkins, dec'd.

NOTICE.—Large stock of Ladies and Gents' GLOVES and GAUNTLETS from 12½cts. up; also, Boys and Misses sizes, at
Nov. 28, 1863. J. R. CHANCE & SONS.

HATS & CAPS.—A great variety, and at very reasonable prices.
dec5. I. FRANK & BRO.

WANTED—
1,000 lbs. Rags, 500 bus. Beans,
300 Dried Peaches, 200 do. Apples,
of all kinds. A. W. SPARKS.

BLACK-SMITHING,
CARRIAGE SMITHING
AND COUNTRY SMITHING.

THE undersigned, under the firm of *CHAPMAN & LAMBERT*, having taken the Shop and premises recently occupied by David A. Benjamin, are prepared to carry on the above business in all its branches. One of the firm has long experience in

CARRIAGE WORK,

and is well known in this community. The other member of the firm is a practical SMITH, and HORSE SHOER, to which particular attention will be given.

Special attention given to repairing AGRICULTURAL MACHINES, and all country work. Blacksmithing in all its branches.

JAMES W. CHAPMAN,
JAMES W. LAMBERT.
Chestertown, jan16 6m.

Now is the Time to make Purchases.
STILL LARGER ADDITIONS.
J. R. CHANCE & SONS,

THIS WEEK are again in receipt of large additions to their FALL AND WINTER STOCK, which enables them to offer a still larger assortment of goods, all well SELECTED and bought in the right way. They hope with such a selection to entirely meet the wants of their patrons and the public generally, while they feel confident that their PRICES are such as will still characterize them as the

CHEAP STORE.

Those who purpose economising, may have their interest advanced by giving them a call before purchasing elsewhere. Read their advertisements in this and the next issue.

J. R. CHANCE & SONS.
Chestertown, Nov. 28, 1863.

Winter Clothing,
AND
Gents' Furnishing Goods.

JAMES H. SMITH respectfully informs his customers and the public, that he has now in store a fine assortment of

WINTER CLOTHING,

AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, for Men and Boy's wear, of the best qualities, and will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

WINTER COATS, PANTS, VESTS, &c.
An excellent supply of
Fine Linen SHIRTS,
COLLARS, NECK-TIES, Scarfs, &c.

An examination of his goods is respectfully solicited. It will be his endeavor to give perfect satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. JAMES H. SMITH,
Next door below T. W. Eliason's store.
Chestertown, October 3, 1863.

R. S. USILTON,
Family Grocer and Liquor Dealer,
CHESTERTOWN,

WOULD respectfully announce to the public that he has taken the stand (up town,) formerly occupied by SAMUEL S. USILTON, and offers for sale a choice selection of LIQUORS;

BRANDY, GIN, RUM,
PORT, MADEIRA, AND
MALAGA WINES,
CORDIALS, &c.

which will be sold at low rates. He asks especial attention to the quality of his Liquors, satisfied that they cannot be excelled in this market. Pure Old Brandy and Whiskey, especially for family and Medicinal uses, always on hand. Also, on hand a supply of

FOREIGN LIQUORS

of the best quality, for sale at the lowest rates.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

A good assortment of the various articles in the Grocery trade, for sale at the lowest figures. Also, Confectionery, Simple Medicines, &c.

COARSE DRY GOODS—principally for servants' use, will be kept on hand, and exchanged for Produce of all kinds.

Woodenware, Earthenware, Tinware, Glassware, Lamps, &c., &c.

☞By giving strict personal attention to the business he hopes to receive a liberal patronage. An early call is respectfully invited.

RICHARD S. USILTON,
Chestertown, je6. Up Town

LOOK AT THIS!
New Confectionery!
TOBACCO & CIGAR STORE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of this town and county, that he has just opened a New Store

☞ADJOINING THE BANK,☜

where he will offer to the public a large and fine assortment of

CONFECTIONERY,
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PERFUMERY, &c.,

which he will be constantly receiving fresh from the city, and will sell at the lowest rates.

Considerable experience in this line of business, will enable him to select and offer such goods as will give general satisfaction.

CHAS. N. COOK.
Chestertown, June 6, 1863.

FEMALE COLLEGE,
BORDENTOWN, N. J.

THIS institution is pleasantly located on the Delaware river, 30 miles north of Philadelphia. It has been in successful operation for more than eleven years, and is one of the most flourishing institutions of learning in the country. Special attention is paid to the Common and Higher branches of English, and superior advantages furnished in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Drawing, Painting, French and Latin are taught by experienced teachers.

Persons coming from the South can leave Walnut St. wharf, Philad'a, at 6 and 8 A. M., and 2, 4½ and 6 P. M. For Catalogues address REV. JOHN H. BRAKELY, A. M., President.
jan9-4m.

REFERENCES IN MARYLAND.—R. L. Thomas, North East; H. Moore, Havre-de-Grace; J. P. Dale, Whaleyville; Thos. Mallalieu, Millington; Rev. W. M. Warner, Sudlersville; Wm. Parker, Port Deposit.

MEN'S CALF BOOTS
and GAITERS,
LADIES' LASTING GAITERS,
Ladies' Morocco and Goat Boots and Buskins,
Misses, Boys' and Children's Boots,
for sale by T. W. ELIASON.

HEAVY COLORED BLANKETS, just received and for sale by
Jan. 23, 1864. W. A. VICKERS.

Select Poetry.

A CONNUBIAL ECLOGUE.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

Much lately have I thought, my darling wife,
Some simple rule might make our wedded life
As pleasant always as a morn in May;
I merely name it—what does Molly say?

SHE.

Agreed; your plan I heartily approve;
Rules would be nice—but who shall make them love?
Nay, do not speak—let this the bargain be,
One shall be made by you, and one by me,
Till all are done

HE.

Your plan is surely fair,
In such a work 'tis fitting you should share;
And now—although it matters not a pin—
If you have no objection, I'll begin.

SHE.

Proceed! In making laws I'm little versed,
And as to words, I do not mind the first;
I only claim—and hold the treasure fast—
My sex's sacred privileges, the *last!*

HE.

With all my heart. Well, dearest, to begin,
When by our cheerful hearth our friends drop in,
And I am talking in my brilliant style
(The rest with rapture listening the while,)
About the war—or anything, in short,
That you're aware is my especial forte—
Pray, don't get up a circle of your own,
And talk of—bonnets, in an under tone!

SHE.

That's Number One. I'll mind it well, if you
Will do as much my dear, by Number Two;
When we attend a party or a ball,
Don't leave your Molly standing by the wall,
The helpless victim of the dreariest bore
That ever walked upon a parlor floor,
While you—oblivious of your spouse's doom—
Flirt with the girls—the gayest in the room!

HE.

When I (although the busiest man alive)
Have snatched an hour to take a pleasant drive,
And say "Remember, at precisely four
You'll find the carriage at the door."
Don't keep me waiting half an hour or so,
And then declare "The clock must be too slow."

SHE.

When you (such things have happened now and then)
Go to the Club, with "I'll be back by ten"—
And stay until two o'clock—you needn't say,
"I really was the first to come away;
'Tis very strange how swift the time has passed:
I'm sure, my dear, the clock must be too fast."

HE.

There—that will do: what else remains to say
We may consider at a future day:
I'm getting sleepy—and—if you have done—

SHE.

Not I—this making rules is precious fun:
Now here's another—when you paint to me
"That charming woman" you are sure to see,
Don't—when you praise the virtues she has got—
Name only those you think your wife has not!
And here's a rule I hope you won't forget,
The most important I have mentioned yet—
Pray, mind it well:—whenever you incline
To bring your queer companions home to dine,
Suppose, my dear—good gracious! he's asleep!
Ah, well!—'tis lucky good advice will keep;
And he shall have it, or, upon my life,
I've not the proper spirit of a wife!

HOW TO DETECT SMALL-POX.

A writer in the *Electric Journal* gives the following directions as to the detection of small-pox in its early stages. As this disease is somewhat prevalent, it may prove of interest to physicians in order that they may know how to treat it when it first appears:

It is admitted by most of authors that small-pox is inaugurated by chills, succeeded by febrile reactions much like remittent fever; nausea, thirst, &c. In a few hours the head becomes affected with perhaps stupor and drowsiness or a wakeful and restless feeling. But these and other symptoms belong to febrile diseases. In from 12 to 24 hours, unbearable pains approach the back, and extend down the limbs, and pervade the whole frame. The physician may now suspect the approach of small pox but has nothing yet to base an opinion. The third day the eruption appears, giving partial relief to the patient.

The attention of the physician is now called to this eruption, and it is expected that he will at once decide. He looks at his patient, but if he is a wise man he guards his tongue, for, if the eruptions be sparse or scattered, it may be a case of chickenpox; again, if the eruptions be thickly set with scarlet appearances, he hesitates because it may be measles. Here the doctor is in a tight place, because all the old ladies and everybody else are on tiptoe, ready to flee from the "wrath to come," if he says SMALL POX. Now we offer this secret to the profession—so soon as the eruption appear and by pressure with the point of the finger may be distinctly felt the *small hard substance, precisely as if a small fine shot* had been placed under the cuticle of the skin. This peculiar appearance belongs to no other eruptive disease. We have applied the term *secret* here, for, whilst it is and has been known to a few physicians, it has not been mentioned in any of the standard authorities; nor does the writer claim the credit of the discovery. After this, all works upon practice will aid this unfailing diagnostic symptom.

MATRIMONY is a bondage, but one that carries with it the protection which is as necessary to a woman as the air she breathes; with a tender and loving husband, she will find the chains so overgrown by affection, which is the woodbine of the moral garden, that, instead of being enslaved, behold, she finds peace, love and safety within the charmed circle!

THERE has been no rain in Hungary for nearly two years. As a consequence, the crops have come to nothing, and the flocks and herds are dying, disease having followed the drouth. The writer estimates the loss at sixty million dollars.

HOW IT MIGHT BE.

"When we think," says Dr. Channing, "that every house might be cheered by intelligence, disinterestedness and refinement, and then remember in how many houses the higher powers and affections of human nature are buried as in tombs, what a darkness gathers over society!" Well may the cloud of darkness deepen and enlarge, especially after so much boasting of ours that we are in the van of the nations of the world for intelligence and refinement and general culture. How many homes are really cheered and made perpetually happy by the introduction of music, or even of the family paper? In how many homes might not an almost miraculous change be wrought, if only by the presence of a good newspaper! That presence gives birth to a brood of new thoughts, awakens a distinct class of domestic associations, stimulates the higher and warmer sentiments, opens the social faculties to the performance of a good and healthy work, and insensibly draws all the members of a family together, making one whole and harmonious circle, where before was perhaps only discord.

The influences of these little things are far more potent and permanent, than people generally have any idea of; they work actively, even if they are not seen, in the very fact of their operation. We greatly err when we underrate these influences for they take hold closely and powerfully on our lives and our happiness. A family in whose midst no radiance springs from the working of affection, and the exchange of sweet and high and tender sentiment, is a dweller in regions of darkness indeed, and will never know their real capacity for enjoyment until they have come out of this valley of gloom and despair.—What wonder that our public affairs are in such a state of publication, when private lives are so many of them unsatisfactory and in darkness?

A DARK HOUSE.

A dark house is always an unhealthy house, always an ill-aired house, always a dirty house. Want of light stops growth, and promotes scrofula, rickets, &c., among children. People lose their health in a dark house, and if they get ill they cannot get well again in it. Three out of many negligencies and ignorances in managing the health of houses generally I will here mention as specimens. First, that the female head in charge of any building does not think it necessary to visit every hole and corner of it every day. How can she expect that those under her will be more careful to maintain her house in a healthy condition than she who is in charge of it.

Secondly, that it is not considered essential to air, to sun and clean rooms while uninhabited, which is simply ignoring the first elementary notion of sanitary things, and laying the ground for all kinds of diseases. Third, that one window is considered enough to air a room. Don't imagine that if you who are in charge don't look to all these things yourself, those under you will be more careful than you are. It appears as if the part of the mistress was to complain of her servants and to accept their excuses—not to show them how there need be neither complaints nor excuses made.—*Florence Nightingale.*

ALL EQUAL HERE.—It is related of the Duke of Wellington, that once when he remained to take the sacrament at his parish church, a very poor old man had gone up the opposite aisle, and reaching the communion table, knelt down close by the side of the duke; some one—a pew owner probably—came and touched the poor man on the shoulder, whispered to him to move further away, or to give rise and wait until the duke had received the bread and wine. But the eagle eye and quick ear of the great commander caught the meaning of that touch and that whisper. He clasped the old man's hand and held him, to prevent his rising, and in a reverential undertone, but most distinctly, said "Do not move—we are all equal here."

THERE is something beautiful and sublime in the hush of midnight. The myriad quiet sleepers, laying down each their lifeburden, insensible alike to joy or sorrow; helpless alike—the strong man as the infant; and over all the sleepless Eye which, since the world began, has never lost sight of one pillowed head. Thoughts like these come to us in our wakeful night hours with an almost painful intensity.—Then eternity only seems real, and everyday life a fable. But morning comes, and the stir and hum of life chase them away, as the warm sun dries up the dew drops, which, like those thoughts, perform their reviving mission ere they depart.

PHILOSOPHY OF A HEARTY LAUGH.—No other exercise is equal to laughing. Nothing acts so directly and happily upon the organs within both chest and abdomen.—Ten hearty laughs, real shouts, will do more to advance the general health and vitality than an hour spent in the base attitudes and motions, if done in a sober, solemn spirit. Of course I know you cannot laugh at will; so you must play with the dog, play with your children, introduce a hundred games which involve competition and fun. Open the folding doors, move back the centre-table, and go it. Play with the bags, run for the pins, play any of the games which you can recall from your early experience. One good laugh is worth more than medicine to restore health.—*The Key.*

THE CRUEL BOY.

"Go down to the old farm, John, and tell Arthur to begin reaping wheat tomorrow. You may ride old Jack."

"Yes, sir," replied a boy, whose head was round as a bullet, and whose face wore a stupid, lifeless expression.

"Old Jack" was a quiet, good-natured donkey, and John was soon mounted on his back, riding along the road leading to the "old farm."

Jack was really old. His legs were stiff, and could not go very fast at best. But John loved quick riding, and kept punching old Jack with his heels to make him "hurry up." Old Jack did his best, and that ought to have satisfied his rider, but it did not.

John had a shoemaker's knife in a leathern case, at his belt. He pulled it out, and began pricking and cutting the poor donkey's sides with it! The pain made the faithful creature start, and it ran down a hill at a headlong gallop.—John fell from old Jack's back, and in falling stuck the knife into his own side. Three days later the cruel boy died from the wound.

"Cruel, cruel boy!" you cry. Yes, he was very cruel. I suppose no boy who reads this story is half as cruel as John was. But there is one boy who pulls wings off the flies, another who runs pins thro' bugs to make them spin, a third who torments the cat, a fourth who whips the old horse badly, a fifth who sticks the goad into his father's oxen, and a sixth who teases old Rover almost to madness.—Now, these boys are, at least, half as cruel as John. Certainly, they have the same spirit—a cruel spirit.—*S. S. Advocate.*

BAD BREED OF HOGS.

Reader, did you ever see a shoat, while rooting, kick up every time he bored his nose in the ground, as if trying to stand on his head? If so, don't buy him; he will not prove a profitable feeder. We might call this a subsoil variety.

Did you ever see a hog that would grab an ear of corn, and run a quarter of a mile before he would stop to eat it? If so, beware. We will place such in the same category, and for the sake of distinction we will call them elm-peelers.

Did you ever see a tall, slab-sided, long legged, razor-backed breed, that was always hungry, and when opportunity offered would climb up to where the rails in the fence were some distance apart and then either slip through a crack or throw off a few rails and jump over? If so don't purchase, unless you are a small farmer and can't possibly build corn cribs. We might, perhaps, call these free-soilers, or else barnburners.

Did you ever see a slim, dead-alive kind of a thing that would get so poor as be obliged to trot before and canter behind when required to get up motion, and still not die; its eyes both coming out at the same hole, or so near it that the hog appeared cross-eyed? If so, let us pass the dismal picture, and simply call them old-liners.

All these breeds may be described as follows: Long ears, large heads, long and thick legs, a stock of lean underneath a thick grizzle, and that covered with a thick, tough hide, with an abundance of bristles, and in short, a great amount of offal of every description.

Such animals have no thriftness, or capacity to fatten, and very little about them that is digestible after they are killed.

HOW PRICES ARE RAISED.—Congress proposes a duty on cotton of two cents a pound, whereupon all the small dealers in spool cotton propose to advance the price one cent upon each spool. Now as a pound of raw cotton will make over one hundred spools of sewing cotton, it is not easy to appreciate the justice of this large advance in the price of a very necessary and important article in daily use. But, while it is not easy to appreciate this fact, it is but characteristic of the advance in prices upon two-thirds of the articles in daily use. Just hint at a tax of any kind, and forthwith the price is put up 10, 20, 50 and 100 per cent. The rule is to put up the price once when the tax is proposed, and once more when it is passed. And if the duty fails the price is kept up.—*World.*

THE TAX ON WHISKY.—The whisky men are becoming desperate over the passage of the bill in the House increasing the tax on that article. The dealers pronounce it an ex post facto law, and declare their intention to contest it in the courts if it passes the Senate in its present shape. One New York firm, which last year paid over $500,000 taxes on the article, and the largest dealers in the West, besides innumerable smaller dealers from different parts of the country, are here, sworn to defeat its passage through the Senate.—So says the Washington correspondent of the New York Times.

THERE are flowers that are repulsive at first sight, but when closely examined, they unfold a world of beauty—and so with men. We should never judge a man from first sight, for he may have good qualities which will develop themselves on acquaintance.

IN the State of Indiana there has never been a draft, and the prospect is that there never will be. Her quota is full under the last call, and recruiting is going on for a surplus. There are five thousand recruits now at Indianapolis for old regiments in the field.

SLIGHTLY ACQUAINTED.

Several years ago the –th Regiment United States Regulars were quartered at A———, near the Niagara Falls. Among the privates of that gallant regiment was B———, a tall, land, red-haired Vermonter, who was always in some scrape or other. One day he obtained leave to take a day's shooting on the Canada side. He went early in the morning, and hunted all day with very poor success. Late in the afternoon he was slowly wending his way home, ill pleased with his poor success, when he saw seated on a tree within easy shooting distance a large crow. To level his gun and fire was the impulse of a moment, and down tumbled the crow almost at his feet. Now it happened that the crow was a tame one, and a pet of Gen. C——, who was one of the wealthiest landowners in Canada, and who owned the property on which B——— stood. And it so happened that the General was an unseen witness of the death of his favorite. Enraged at its loss he determined to punish the offender in a way that he would be likely to remember. So coming forward in a friendly manner, he nodded to B———; who saluted him in return.

"You've got a fine gun there," said the General.

"Yaas" said B———, handing it to the General; "that's just the neatest double-barrelled gun around these diggins."

The General turned the gun round and examined it carefully, then putting the barrel, still loaded at full cock, to his shoulder, and pointing it at B———, said

"You have wilfully shot the greatest favorite I had and now you've got to eat it."

B——— explained, and begged and prayed but to no purpose; the General was unmoved by his entreaties, and told him he must eat it or die. B——— once more turned his eyes piteously toward the General, but the cold, wicked eye looking along the gun barrel convinced him as he afterwards said, that there was fire in it. So with a groan he picked up the crow, and shutting his eyes, commenced his disagreeable meal. He worried down three or four mouthfuls, and then stopped, unable to eat more of the disgusting carrion; and the General, thinking that he had gone far enough, told him that would do; and after advising him to be more careful in the future what he shot, handed him his gun and told him he could go. As soon as B——— got his gun in his own hand he turned fiercely upon the General, and said,

"It's my turn now. You eat the remainder of the crow."

In vain the General stamped, and swore and finally prayed to be let off. B——— was as firm as he himself had been a few minutes before. Nothing would satisfy the enraged soldier but that the General should eat the whole of what was left, and which he had to do before B——— let him off.

The next day the General went to B———'s Colonel, and complained that he had been grossly insulted by one of his soldiers the day previous.

The Colonel inquired what one.

"Why," said the General, "he was a tall, lean ill-favored fellow, with red hair."

"Ha!" said the Colonel, "I know him; he is always in some scrape. Orderly, bring B———here immediately."

In a few minutes the Orderly returned, bringing B———, who was wondering what scrape he was in now.

"B———," said the Colonel, "do you know this gentleman?"

"What! me?" said B———, looking as amazed as possible.

"Yes," said the Colonel, "do you know him?"

"Yes we are slightly acquainted," said B——— (a happy thought striking him.)

"We dined together yesterday!"

The General could hold in no longer; but bursting into a hearty laugh he told the Colonel to let him go, as he heartily forgave him.

THE CHARLESTON'S SUFFERERS.—Under this head the Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer, of the 6th, says:

"Mr. Robson informs us that the distress in Charleston is great—some 10,000 women and children being dependent on his exertions to supply them with food. These woman are not living in idleness, but are in the arsenal, ordnance and quartermasters departments, and other avocations, all trying to do what they can to aid our cause, but the high price and scarcity of provisions put it out of their power to do so, and no family is allowed to draw supplies before showing that they are in need of them.

ARMS GATHERED ON THE FIELD OF GETTYSBURG.—It is stated that 28,000 muskets have been gathered up on the field of Gettysburg. Of these, 24,000 were found to be loaded, 13,000 containing two loads and 6,000 from three to ten loads each. In many instances half a dozen balls were driven in on a single charge of powder.—In some cases the former possessor had reversed the usual order, placing the ball at the bottom of the barrel and the powder on top.

MRS. SMIKE says the reason why the children of this generation are so bad is owing to the old fashioned slippers. Mothers find it too much trouble to take off their boots to whip the children, so they go unpunished; but when she was a child, the way the slipper used to do double duty was a caution to the whole family.