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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.

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June 18, 1864—y.

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JAMES R. CHANCE & SONS'

CHEAP CASH STORE.

WE are just receiving our Fall and Winter Stock of all descriptions of Goods, which we desire the public generally to call and examine, as we are determined to offer such inducements as will be sure to meet the views of purchasers. We name in part:

A general assortment of all kinds of

Ladies' Dress Goods and Trimmings,

Also, Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear, bleached and brown Goods, Domestic Plaids, Kerseys, Flannels, Striped Shirting, Ticking, Table Damask, Irish Linen, L. C. Hdkfs Shawls, Zephyr Wool Goods, all kinds of Hosiery, Gauntlets, Gloves, Mitts, &c. A great variety of FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, Soaps, Perfumery, Photographic Albums, &c.

ALSO,

Ladies', Gents', Misses Children, Boys and Youth's BOOTS, SHOES, Balmorals and Slippers of all descriptions, at low prices. Also, Men's Boy's and Youth's Slouch Hats & Caps.

ALSO,

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ALSO,

CARPETING, OIL CLOTHS, MATTING, TRUNKS, &c., together with a large stock of *COAL OIL LAMPS, &c.,*

with many other Goods too lengthy for detail, all of which we pledge ourselves to sell at the VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

☞ *We only ask an examination of our Stock,* as it gives us pleasure to show our Goods.

JAS. R. CHANCE & SONS.

Chestertown, Oct. 8, 1864.

1864. FALL 1864.

AND WINTER!

The Great Corner Store

UNDER THE "VOSHELL HOUSE."

I. FRANK has already laid in and is having manufactured, and receiving every week one of the largest and most carefully selected stocks of

CLOTHING

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,

ever offered on this shore.

He also has his usual and justly celebrated stock of BOOTS, together with the most extensive and varied stocks of HATS, both Men and Boys' wear, from the lowest to the finest quality. As he could not be dislodged, but has only changed his base of operations to a decidedly more advantageous and better adapted position, he is enabled to keep a larger and better stock of Goods, and enjoys ampler facilities to give satisfaction.

He is determined to conduct this as a FIRST CLASS ESTABLISHMENT, and will spare no pains to this end.

A call is solicited to put all his assertions beyond doubt. I. FRANK.

Chestertown, Sept. 10, 1864.

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. A. E. MORRIS,
FASHIONABLE AND PLAIN DRESS MAKER.

Dresses made in the best and neatest manner, and a fit guaranteed. Residence corner Queen and Cannon Sts., near the Foundry. ap2tf.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Consumptive sufferers will receive a valuable prescription for the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung affections, (free of charge,) by sending their address to

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings Co.,
New York.

oc8-3m.

BEST PERREBOLA SPECKS, Gold Pens and silver cases, at J. V. SMITH'S.

"SOMEBODY'S DARLING."

Into a ward of the white-washed walls,
Where the dead and dying lay,
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls,
Somebody's darling was borne one day—
Somebody's darling, so young and so brave,
Wearing yet on his cold pale face,
Soon to be hid in the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold
Kissing the snow of the fair young brow,
Pale are the lips of delicate mould,
Somebody's darling is dying now—
Back from his beautiful blue-veined brow,
Brush his wandering waves of gold,
Cross his hands on his bosom now
Somebody's darling is still and cold.

Kiss him once for somebody's sake,
Murmur a prayer very earnest and low,
The bright curl from its fair mates take,
They were somebody's pride you know.
Somebody's hand hath rested there,
Was it a mother's, soft and white?
Or have a sister's fingers fair,
Wandered through their waves of light?

God knows best! has somebody's love,
Somebody's heart enshrined him there,
Somebody wafted his name above,
Night and morn on the wings of prayer;
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand,
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay,
Somebody clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's watching and waiting for him,
Yearning to hold him again to her heart,
And there he lies with his blue eyes dim—
And the smiling child-like lips apart.
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear,
Carve on the wooden slab o'er his head:
Somebody's darling lies buried here.

AGGREGATE LABOR OF MANKIND.

Along with the compassion that is excited by listening to a tale of want, there is apt to arise, at that time, a feeling of astonishment that such a thing should be in a land like this. Perhaps, however, the true wonder is that want is not universal. One half of the race die before they have contributed an iota to the world's sustenance or their own. One half of those who survive the period of childhood are women, who do not, as a general thing, contribute directly to the production of wealth. Of the men, many are sick, many are old, many are lazy; many are idle, many are wasteful, many are parasites.—Those who do work, and live to the age of three score years and ten, spend one-third of their lives in bed, one-twentieth at the table, one sixth in recreation.—Much of their time is wasted in mistakes. Much of what they succeed in producing is swept away by fire and flood. During half of the year nature sleeps. One harvest in five produces a failure. Only a fraction of the earth's surface is capable of cultivation. A large part of the general labor is absorbed in the production of luxuries, in repairing the damages of war, in preparing for future conflicts, in the transportation of produce, and in journeys. Probably not more than one-tenth of the whole amount of human force is expended in earning the world's daily bread. The standing marvel, therefore, of society is, not that any should suffer want, but that there should be any who do not.

MARRIAGE IN LAPLAND.—It is death in Lapland to marry a maid without the consent of her parents or friends. When a young man has formed an attachment for a female, the fashion is to appoint their friends to meet to behold the two young parties run a race together. The maid is allowed in starting the advantage of one-third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except willing of herself, that she should be overtaken. If the maid outrun her suitor, the matter is ended; he must never have her, it being penalty for the man to renew the motion of marriage.—But if the virgin has an affection for him, though at first she runs fast to try the truth of his love, she will (without Atlanta's golden balls to retard her speed) pretend some casualty, and make a voluntary halt before she comes to the mark or end of the race. Thus none are compelled to marry against their own wills; and this is the cause that in this poor country the married people are richer in their own contentment than in other lands, where so many forced matches make feigned love, and cause real unhappiness.

PERSONS living in cities begin to wear glasses earlier than country people, from the want of opportunities of looking at things from a distance. Those who wish to put off the evil day of *spectacles,* should accustom themselves to long views. The eye is always relieved, and sees better, if, after reading awhile, we direct the sight to some far-distant object, even for a minute. Great travelers and hunters are seldom near-sighted. Humboldt at eighty-seven could read unaided. Sailors discern objects at a great distance with considerable distinctness when a common eye sees nothing at all.

BULWER thinks a man's nature is shown by the way he shakes hands; that he may have the manners of a Chesterfield, and smile very sweetly, but yet may chill or steel your heart against him the moment that he shakes hands with you. But there is, he says, a cordial clasp which shows warmth of impulse, unhesitating truth, and even power of character—a clasp which recalls the classic trust in the "faith of the right hand."

MUCH of the pain and pleasure of mankind arises from the conjectures which every one makes of the thoughts of others; we all enjoy praise which we do not hear, and resent contempt which we do not see.

WANT OF DECISION.

Sidney Smith, in his work on Moral Philosophy, speaks in this wise of what men lose for want of a little "brass," as it is termed:

"A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage.—Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men, who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort, and who, if they only had been induced to begin, would, in all probability, have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, that in doing anything in the world worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the bank thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can.

"It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances; it did all very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon an intended publication for a hundred and fifty years, and live to see its success for six or seven centuries afterwards; but at present a man waits and doubts, and consults his brothers, and his uncles, and his particular friends, till one day he finds that he is sixty-five years of age, that he has lost so much time in consulting first cousins and particular friends that he has no more time to follow their advice. There is so little time for oversqueamishness at present, that the opportunity slips away. The very period of life at which man chooses to venture, if ever, is so confined, that it is no bad rule to preach up the necessity, in such instances, of a little violence done to the feelings, and efforts made in defiance of strict and sober calculation.

WOMAN'S GRAVE.—I can pass by the tomb of man with somewhat of calm indifference; but when I survey the grave of a female, a sigh involuntarily escapes me. With the holy name of woman, I associate every soft, tender, and delicate affection. I think of her as the young and bashful virgin, with eyes sparkling, and cheeks crimsoned with each impassioned feeling of the heart; as the chaste and virtuous matron, tired with the follies of the world, and preparing for the grave to which she must soon descend. Oh! there is something in contemplating the character of a woman that raises the soul far above the level of society. She is formed to adorn and humanize mankind, to soothe his cares and strew his path with flowers. In the hour of distress, she is the rock on which he leans for support, and when fate calls him from existence, her tears bedew his grave. Can you look upon her tomb without emotion? Man has always justice done to his memory; woman never. The pages of history lie open to one; but the meek and unobtrusive excellencies of the other sleep with her unnoticed in the grave. In her may have shone the genius of a poet with the virtues of a saint. She, too, may have passed along the sterile path of existence, and felt for others as I now feel for her.

HERE is a beautiful sentence from the pen of Coleridge. Nothing can be more eloquent—nothing more true:

"Call not that man wretched, who, whatever else he suffers as to pain inflicted, or pleasure denied, has a child for whom he hopes, and on whom he dotes. Poverty may grind him to the dust, obscurity may cast its dark mantle over him, his own voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells, and his face may be unknown by his neighbors; even pain may rack his joints, and sleep flee from his pillow, but he hath a gem with which he would not part for the wealth defying computations, for fame filling a world's ear, for the highest power, for the sweetest sleep that ever fell on mortal's eye."

MARRIED ON HORSEBACK.—A wedding took place at Sherwood, Ill., recently, the ceremony being performed in front of the officiating clergyman's residence, the bridal party being on horseback, and the bride and her three bridesmaids dressed and mounted *en cavalier.* The novelty of the ceremony attracted a large company of the neighbors.

IN MATTERS of great concern, and which must be done, there is no surer argument of a weak mind than irresolution, to be undetermined, where the case is so plain, and the necessity so urgent; to be always intending to live a new life, but never to find time to set about it; this is as if a man should put off eating and drinking and sleeping from one day and night to another, till he is starved and destroyed.

THIS IS THE STYLE in which the fair ones in some parts of Yorkshire convey the hint to backward swains. "Why don't you get married?" said a young lady the other day to a bachelor friend, who was down there on a visit. "I've been trying for the last ten years to find some one who would be silly enough to have me," was the reply. "Then you haven't been down our way," was the insinuating rejoinder.

HOW TO BE CHEERFUL.—A cheerful life must be a busy one. And a busy life cannot well be otherwise than cheerful.—Frogs do not croak in running water. Active minds are seldom troubled with gloomy forebodings. They come up only from the stagnant depths of a spirit unstirred by generous impulses or the blessed necessities of honest toil.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

Its new Provisions—How the Constitution is to be Amended in Future.

The existing Constitution provides three modes of changing its provisions, including one mode without creating the necessity of assembling a convention of the people.

The first section of article 11th provides that any proposed amendment to the Constitution, which shall be recommended by a vote of three-fifths of the members of each House, shall be submitted directly to the vote of the people at the next general election, &c., and if adopted by a majority of the voters of the State, the Governor is to proclaim said amendment a part of the Constitution; and if two or more amendments are submitted, they are to be voted on separately, as follows:

"Section 1—The General Assembly may propose any amendment or amendments to this Constitution which shall be agreed to by three-fifths of all the members elected to both Houses. Such proposed amendment or amendments with the yeas and nays thereon, shall be entered on the journal of each House; shall be printed with the laws passed at the same session, and shall be published, by order of the Governor, in all the newspapers printed in the different counties of this State, and in three newspapers printed in the city of Baltimore (one of which shall be printed in the German language) for at least three months preceding the next election for members of the General Assembly, at which election the said proposed amendment or amendments shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State for their confirmation or rejection; and if it shall appear to the satisfaction of the Governor, from the returns of said election made to him by the proper authorities, that a majority of the qualified votes cast at said election on the proposed amendment or amendments were in favor of the said proposed amendment or amendments, he shall, by proclamation, declare said amendment or amendments to be part of the Constitution of this State. When two or more amendments shall be submitted by the General Assembly to the qualified electors of the State at the same election, they shall be so submitted that the electors may vote for or against each amendment separately."

The 3d section of article 11th provides for submitting the question of a Convention to the voters of the State *at any time,* as follows:

"Section 2.—Whenever two-thirds of the members elected to each branch of the General Assembly shall think it necessary to call a Convention to revise, amend or change this Constitution, they shall recommend to the electors to vote at the next election for members of the General Assembly for or against a Convention; and if a majority of all the electors voting at said election shall have voted for a Convention, the General Assembly shall, at their next session, provide by law for calling the same. The Convention shall consist of as many members as both Houses of the General Assembly, who shall be chosen in the same manner, and shall meet within three months after their election, for the purpose aforesaid."

The third section of the same article makes it the duty of the Executive, without further legislation, to submit the question of a Convention to the voters of the State in 1882, and every twenty years thereafter, as follows:

Section 3.—At the general election to be held in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and in each twentieth year thereafter, the question 'Shall there be a Convention to revise, alter or amend the Constitution,' shall be submitted to the electors of the State; and in any case if a majority of all the electors voting at such election shall decide in favor of a Convention, the General Assembly at its next session shall provide by law for the election of delegates and the assembling of such Convention, as is provided in the preceding section; but no amendment of this Constitution agreed upon by any Convention assembled in pursuance of this article shall take effect until the same shall have been submitted to the electors of the State, and adopted by a majority of those voting thereof."

JOE HOOKER IN TEARS.—In the great Union procession at Springfield, Ill., last week, were ninety-three two-horse wagons loaded with wood. It was dumped in a place for distribution to soldiers' families. General Joe Hooker, while riding up from the depot, met the procession, and was rather stunned by the ninety-three wood wagons. "Why, where can these farmers find a market for this immense quantity of fuel?" asked the hero. "Oh, General, it is a part of our procession. Every stick of that is going to the families of soldiers absent in the army." The tears gathered in Hooker's eyes, trembled a moment then ran down the cheeks bronzed in a hundred battles, while he said, "My God! what a people you Illinoisians are! You not only furnish men without stint to fight the battles of the nation, but you take a father's care of their wives and children while they are absent."

A YOUNG gentleman says he thinks that young ladies who refuse good offers of marriage are too "*No*-ing by half."

What Should be Done if the Clothes take Fire?

Perhaps three persons out of four would rush right up to the burning individual, and begin to paw with their hands without any definite aim. It is useless to tell the victim to do this or that, or call for water. In fact it is generally best to say not a word, but seize a blanket from a bed, or a cloak, or any woolen fabric—if none is at hand, take any woolen material—hold the corners as far apart as you can, stretch them out higher than your head, and running boldly to the person, make a motion of clasping in the arms, most about the shoulders. This instantly smothers the fire and saves the face. The next instant throw the unfortunate person on the floor. This is an additional safety to the face and breath, and any remnant of flame can be put out more leisurely. The next instant immerse the burnt part in cold water, and all pain will cease with the rapidity of lightning. Next get some common flour; remove from the water and cover the burned parts with an inch thickness of flour, if possible, put the patient to bed, and do all that is possible to soothe until the physician arrives. Let the flour remain till it falls off itself, when a beautiful new skin will be found. Unless the burns are deep, no other application is needed. The dry flour for burns is the most admirable remedy ever proposed, and the information ought to be imparted to all. The principle of its action is, that like the water, it causes instant and perfect relief from pain by totally excluding the air from the injured parts. Spanish whiting and cold water of a mushy consistency, are preferred by some. Dredge on the floor until no more will stick, and cover with cotton batting.

IMMENSE HOSPITAL AT ANNAPOLIS.—A Washington letter says:

The medical department of the army is engaged in preparing the plans for an immense hospital, to be built upon the Severn river, near Annapolis, Md. This general hospital will eclipse in extent and accommodations any other institution of the kind in the world. It is intended to have it surrounded with extensive grounds for the exercise and amusement of the patients, it having been found by experience that ample opportunity for out-door exercise has a more beneficial effect, and contributes more to the speedy recovery of the patients, than any other accessory of a hospital. The farm upon which it is proposed to locate it comprises about a thousand acres, the owner of which is a secessionist and within the rebel lines.

ARSENIC IN PULMONARY DISEASE.—M. Montigny, French Consul in China, in reference to the use of arsenic by the Northern Chinese, says they mingle it with their smoking tobacco. According to missionaries who have lived a long time there tobacco free from arsenic is not sold. The same witness assured the French Consul that the arsenic smokers were stout fellows, with "lungs like a black-smith's bellows, and as rosy as cherubs." The publication of M. Montigny's statement has called out a letter from Dr. Lande, who announces that some years ago, in the course of a discussion at the academy of medicine, on the agents to be employed to cure tubercular consumption, he told the assembled doctors that he had found but one successful means of combating this dreadful disease, and that means was the smoking of arsenic. The doctor reffirms this commendation of this remedy.

THE OLD COUNTRIES.—Crowded as England is with a hungry population, five per cent. of her soil is not under cultivation. Yet the proportion of cultivated to the uncultivated land, is higher in England than in any other country in Europe. In Russia, less than one-fifth of the soil is under cultivation; in Sweden, only one-seventh; in Austria and Holland, one-fifth; in Switzerland, one-fourth; in France, fifty-four hundredths. There is really no *need* of emigration. In England, as appears by a parliamentary report, there are sixteen millions of acres, wholly unproductive, that might easily be made productive. The reason why these acres are permitted to lie unimproved is, that as soon as they are enclosed, and *before* they can be sufficiently reclaimed to produce a paying crop they become subject to tithe and tax.—Hence, only men of large capital dare undertake the task, and they prefer to invest their capital where the return is more speedy and more certain.

CAPTURE OF A SWORD FOR HARRY GILMORE AND A MAIL.—On last Thursday night one of Col. Woolley's detectives arrested a man at the Camden street depot, having in his possession a mail intended for the rebels and a very handsome and valuable sabre for Col. Harry Gilmor, of the rebel cavalry. The messenger was locked up in the military prison, and the contents of the mail examined. Yesterday Col. Woodley made the facts public, and arrested Mrs. Hutchins, wife of Thos. J. Hutchins, lawyer, and ordered her to be locked up in the city jail to await trial, on account of information which he obtained from the letters. Other persons, owing allegiance to British authority, and various citizens, are likewise exposed by the opening of certain of the letters, but no other arrests have been made.—*Balt. Sun of the 8th.*

WHAT is the first thing a young lady looks for in church? The *hims.*

A CLEAN SELL.

A shrewd countryman was in town the other day, gawky, uncouth, and innocent enough in appearance, but in reality, his eye teeth cut. Passing up Chatham street through the Jew's quarter, he was continually encountered with importunities to buy. From almost every store some one rushed out in accordance with the annoying custom of that street, to seize upon and try and force him to purchase. At last, one dirty-looking fellow caught him by the arm, and clamorously urged him to become a customer.

"Have you any shirts?" inquired the countryman, with a very innocent look.

"A splendid assortment, sir. Step in, sir. Every price, sir, and every style. The cheapest in the street, sir."

"Are they clean?"

"To be sure, sir. Step in, sir."

"Then," resumed the countryman with the most perfect gravity, "put on one, for you need it!"

The rage of the shopkeeper may be imagined as the countryman, turning upon his heel, quietly pursued his way.

A SOLDIER'S STORY.—During the Mexican war, the veteran General Riley, since deceased, was ordered to lead the storming party at Cerro Gordo. During the war of 1812–'14, General Riley had been shot in the throat, and consequently had a peculiarly strange intonation. He was ordered to storm one of the batteries of Cerro Gordo, and when his command was mustered, was thus addressed by his second in command:

"General, I do not think we can take the work."

"Think! By —— you are not paid for thinking."

"But, sir, we can't take it," said Col. B.

"Can't take it—you have got to take it." The old General put his hand to his belt, and pulling out a paper, said, "Here *thir ith* Gen. Scott's orders in black and white to *take*—the thing"

And they did take it.

SIGNS OF A GOOD OX.—A prominent stock-breeder gives the following as his rule for judging the points of an ox:

"You should stand before him and be sure he has a fine hazel eye, large nostrils, long from the eye to nostril, broad at and above the eye, rather slim horns, toes straight out before him, straight in the knees, bosom full, back straight, and ribs round and wide as his hips. If you find these points, you need not ask of what breed he is, but if you want one buy him. A little black-eyed ox is not to be depended on, as he will kick and be ugly, while a short headed ox will start from the whip, but he will soon forget it."

SENSIBLE MAXIMS.—Never taste food when you are not hungry; it is suicidal.

Never hire servants who go in pairs, as sisters, cousins, or anything else.

Never speak of your father as "the old man." It is not becoming.

Never reply to the epithet of a drunkard, a fool, or a fellow.

Never speak contemptuously of women.

Never abuse one who was once your bosom friend, however bitter now.

Never smile at the expense of your religion or your Bible.

Never stand at the corner of a street.

Never insult poverty.

GREAT WINE YEAR IN FRANCE.—Foreign papers say that nothing can be more magnificent than the vintage this year in all parts of France. In the wine districts there is a superabundance of grapes. The proprietors of vineyards are actually puzzled to know what to do, their usual supply of casks having long been filled.

TO WARM POTATOES.—Potatoes are nicely done in the following way:—Parboil as many potatoes as are needed; let them lie till the next morning, then cut them in small squares; add to them cream or milk, enough to make them more than moist, with a little butter, and pepper and salt. Place on the fire, cover them, and stir gently at times.

THIS is the way to say good-bye in Japan to a prince. You advance, take one of his hands in both yours, say in a whisper to him some words, which he answers, then you and he withdraw, and kiss each of you his own hand, then you take his hand again, whisper again, then you kiss his hand, and the thing is done.

A GOOSE WITHOUT FEATHERS.—A goose that sees another drink will do the same, though he is not thirsty. The custom of drinking for company, when drinking is dispensible and prejudicial, seems to be a case of the same kind, and to put a man, feathers only excepted, upon a footing with a goose.

LIFE is a constant struggle for riches, which we must soon leave behind. They seem given to us, as the nurse gives a plaything to a child, to amuse it until it falls asleep.

AN OLD widower says when you pop the question do it with a kind of laugh, as if you were joking. If she accepts you, very well; if she does not, you can say you were only in fun.

WHAT is the difference between a person transfixed with amazement and a leopard's tail? The one is rooted to the spot, the other spotted to the root.

"WHEN's the next train?" said a tourist to an Irish railway porter. "Oh, it's just gone, yer honor, worse luck!" replied Paddy.