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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.

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 published quarterly, semi-annually, or yearly, at moderate rates.

CARDS not exceeding five lines will be published three months for $2.50; six months $4; one year $7. Six to ten lines—three months $3; six months $6; one year $10.

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.

The New Call for Volunteers.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Listen, young heroes! your country is calling!
Time strikes the hour for the brave and the true!
Now, while the foremost are fighting and falling
Fill up the ranks that have opened for you!

You whom the fathers made free and defended,
Stain not the scroll that emblazons their fame!
You whose fair heritage spotless descended,
Leave not your children a birthright of shame!

Stay not for questions while Freedom stands gasping!
Wait not till honor lies wrapped in his pall!
Brief the lips' meeting be, swift the hands' parting—
"Off for the wars!" is enough for them all.

Break from the arms that would fondly caress you!
Hark! 'tis the bugle blast! sabers are drawn!
Mothers shall pray for you, fathers shall bless you,
Maidens shall weep for you when you are gone!

Never or now! cries the blood of a nation,
Poured on the turf where the red rose should bloom;
Now is the day and hour of salvation—
Never or now! peals the trumpet of doom!

Never or now! roars the hoarse-throated cannon
Through the black canopy blotting the skies;
Never or now! flaps the shell blasted pennon
O'er the deep ooze where the Cumberland lies!

From the foul dens where our brothers are dying
Aliens and foes in the land of their birth,
From the rank swamps where our martyrs are lying
Pleading in vain for a handful of earth;

From the hot plains where they perish outnumbered,
Furrowed and ridged by the battle-field's plough,
Comes the loud summons; too long you have slumbered,
Hear the last Angel-trump—Never or Now!

LOVE ME!

Love me—Love me—like the stars
That love to shine at night,
With sparkling eyes
In joy arise
To kiss the gloom and make it bright.

My heart—My heart is a gloomy veil,
That time has darkened o'er;
But come with the light
Of thine eyes, star-bright,
And darkness shall be no more.

Love me—Love me—like the sum
That warms while it lightens too,
Brings flowers to life
With sweetness rife,
I care nor for life without flowers to view.

My heart—My heart's a garden wild,
Its flowers are left to perish;
But come like the sun,
And smile upon
The heart's garden roses, and cherish.

Love me—Love me—like the moon,
For the moon is chaste and bright;
And love to endure,
Must, like moonlight, be pure,
And holiness be in its light.

My heart—My heart's like a placid brook
That lies in a garden fair;
And the sun-rays at noon,
And the stars and the moon,
Must beam on and brighten there.

Whom to Write to at Washington.

As there are many persons who wish to communicate with the different bureaus of the War Department, a memorandum of the proper persons to address may be useful to our readers:

All letters relating to pay of soldier on furlough or in hospitals should be addressed to General B. F. Larned, Paymaster General.

Applications for back pay and the $100 bounty of deceased soldiers, should be addressed to Hon. E. B. French, Second Auditor.

Applications for pay of teamsters, employees of Quartermaster's Department, or for horses killed in service, should be addressed to Hon. R. I. Atkinson, Third Auditor.

Applications relating to pay and bounty in the marine or naval service, should be addressed to Hon. H. Berrian, Fourth Auditor.

Letters concerning soldiers in the army should be addressed to Adjutant General Lorenzo Thomas.

IN communities where every man exercises his own unrestrained will, be sure to make your own will before you go out at night.

The Unknown Pilot.

"Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?"

I recollect that, when a lad, I was crossing the East River, from New York to Brooklyn, on a very foggy day, in a small ferry boat. My father, and several other individuals belonging to the same company with myself, were desirous of going to Flushing, on Long Island, to attend a meeting. It was necessary, therefore, to cross the river early, and when we arrived at the foot of Fulton street, we found that the steamboat had just left the wharf.

Being unwilling to wait for its return, we made a party, with the passengers who stood on the ground, sufficient to tempt the ferryman to put off in a small boat, and convey us across the river. The ferryman hesitated for some time, but at length the offer of a sufficient reward induced them to set out. The reason of their objection to starting was, that the thick fog rendered the passage uncertain. They could scarcely see from one end of the boat to the other; and much they feared that they would lose their way, and row about the river for several hours to no purpose.

At length we set out, the ferrymen magnifying the difficulties of the passage as much as possible, in order to enhance the value of their services. When we first left the wharf, a stranger stepped toward the stern of the boat and took the helm. Every eye was fixed on him who had assumed this responsible station, from which every passenger had shrunk. But now that one of their number had seen fit to take the command of the boat, on whose skill and knowledge solely depended the success of our voyage, every one was disposed to criticise him. There could be no doubt that if he failed to bring us safely to the landing place on the opposite side of the river, he would be obliged to endure the reproaches of every one who had embarked. Indeed, it was soon perceived that some were unwilling to wait for his failure, before they gave vent to their feelings. Thinking it a matter of certainty that he could not find the way to the ferry stairs during a fog as impenetrable as midnight darkness, they began to murmur in anticipation. The ferrymen were the first to evince their uneasiness, by casting glances at each other, which were noticed by the passengers, and regarded as prognostic of ill success. One of the passengers then asked the stranger at the helm if he did not think he was going too far up the river. The stranger bowed, and made answer that if any other gentleman wished to take the helm, he would resign it to his charge; from which it was readily inferred that so long as he held his place, he intended to be guided solely by his own judgment. This answer silenced complaint for a time, as no other individual felt disposed to relieve him of his responsibility. But the uneasiness of the passengers increased as we proceeded; and when we became entirely surrounded by a fog, and no object in sight by which our course could be directed, the murmurs and conjectures of the little company were audibly expressed.

"Why don't he put the helm up?" said one, nestling in his seat.

"We shall come out somewhere near the navy-yard," said another.

"He had better let the helm go and trust to the ferrymen," said a lady.

As the stranger paid no attention to these remarks, his silence was set down for obstinacy; and I am afraid that a few observations were added which somewhat exceed the bounds of civility. The stranger evidently heard these injurious observations, for he made answer again, that if any gentleman wished to take the helm, he would resign it to his hand. Just about this time a dark object appeared on the water, and as it became more visible through the fog, it was recognized as a vessel which lay at anchor between the landing places on each side of the river. This convinced every one that, so far, the stranger had gone correctly as if the bright sun had shone unclouded upon the river; and silence was at once restored. All murmurs were hushed; satisfaction appeared upon every countenance. But the vessel soon faded again in the mist, and again nothing but fog and water surrounded us. Dissatisfaction once more prevailed, and the steersman received a great many instructions in his duty, to which he paid no heed, and only returned the answer, as before, that he was willing to resign his station to any one who would accept it.

After a great deal of fretting and needless discomposure, the travelers perceived land dimly emerging through the dense fog of the morning. Shapeless and unusual as everything appeared, it is no wonder that some imagined they had reached the navy-yard, about a mile above the landing place. But all our doubts were at an end when the prow of the boat struck the ferry stairs, and we discovered that the stranger had conveyed us straight as an arrow to our point of destination!

Many years have passed away since the occurrence of this event, yet occasions which have taken place have frequently brought it to my recollection. When I find fault with the ordering of Providence; when I hear men undertake to account for his decrees, who maketh darkness his pavilion, and whose ways are past finding out; when I see the good distressed, and apparently ready to murmur at the decrees of Heaven, I remember the man at the helm, and I say to myself that, however inscrutable may be the great Father of life, and however he may suffer darkness and doubt to overshadow our souls, he knows what is better for us, and in the end makes all things work together for good to those who love and trust him.—We have a Pilot at the helm of the universe who can see through the mists that will envelop us, and will bring his ransomed people safe to the haven of eternal rest!

MUCH SICKNESS FROM "EXPOSURE TO A DRAFT."—The Newburyport (Mass.) Herald says it never knew it so sickly before at Newburyport as it is now. The disease affects only males between the ages at 18 and 45. The cases are very distressing. Several have occurred where men have nearly lost their sight; they say that as bad as they hate the Confederates, they could not see one across the street, and spectacles are in demand. Some are badly ruptured, but were never troubled by it till last week, and others are lame.—This disease affects the mind as well as the body. They see war in a different light than formerly; and some of the foremost abolitionists begin to think that they would be willing to abandon the negro if the war could only be closed once. This is a terrible disease, and widely spread.

Another effect of the "exposure to a draft" is thus noticeed by the N. Y. Tribune:

We are pained to notice a great decline in the price of one article of merchandise, and an almost entire stagnation in the business within a few days. The late proclamation of the President has produced this prostration in this business. It has annihilated the trade in hair-dye. The stock, good will and fixtures of all the hair dye establishments are for sale. Nobody except some ancient female has used hair-dye since the call were made for all men "under 45 years age." Gray hairs are not only honorable—they are fashionable. How suddenly some grow old!

GEN. HUNTER'S COLORED BRIGADE.—This celebrated and shining corps has come to grief. It has been disbanded.—The experiment did not seem to work well, and the colored soldiers were treated badly by their white comrades.

The Hilton Head correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says:

The negro brigade organized by Gen. Hunter has proved an unmitigated failure. Out of eight hundred contrabands on the muster roll, there were some five hundred who "skedaddled," and many of the remainder felt so uneasy under military control and discipline, that they watched for opportunities to escape.

On Saturday morning last a rumor prevailed around Hilton Head that the famous negro brigade would be disbanded that afternoon. The rumor of the disbandment proved correct, for Gen. Hunter had despatched an Adjutant and several officers to Elliott's plantation, where the brigade was in camp.

On the arrival of these officers their purpose soon spread through the camp—creating the wildest joy among the "soldiers." The fragmentary remnants of the brigade soon fell in line, and were officially disbanded. They were delighted, but not more so than the white troops.—The ex-soldiers rushed to and fro, and were soon busy in making preparations for their homes in Beaufort and other places.

Federal Licenses.

Some of the newspapers are reminding their readers that on the first day of September license money will be due in the sums named below from the following described persons to the Government:

Apothecaries	$ 10	Lawyers	$ 10
Auctioneers	20	Livery stable keepers,	10
Bankers,	100	Manufacturers,	10
Billiard tables (each)	5	Pedlers, from 5 to	20
Cattle brokers,	10	Photographers,	10
Claim agents	10	Pawnbrokers,	50
Coal Oil distillers,	50	Physicians	10
Commercial Brokers,	50	Retail dealers	10
Confectioners,	10	Liquor retailers	20
Circusses,	50	Surgeons,	10
Dentists,	10	Tobacconists,	10
Eating houses,	10	Wholesale dealer	50
Horse dealers,	10	" Liquor "	100
Theatres,	100		

In addition to this, hotels must pay from $5 to $200 license, and steamers on which passengers are fed and lodged, 25

These licenses are annual, and they embrace nearly all industrial and professional interests. Where a person is engaged in more than one, he will be required to pay accordingly.

THE ARMY.—*Its Immense Size.*—The new drafts will give the government one million of men, who can be placed in the field, if the civil officers of the loyal States do their duty, in time for the fall campaign, fully armed and equipped. To understand the immensity of such a force, it would be necessary to see them drawn up in array. A line marching in single file, allowing two feet for each soldier, would stretch nearly three hundred and eighty miles, and marching at the rate of thirty miles per day, would occupy nearly two weeks in passing a given point; marching in sections of four, with the necessary room for baggage trains and cavalry, at the rate of thirty miles per day, they would extend one hundred and fifty miles, and the head of the column leaving a given point on Monday morning, the rear guard would not reach the same point till Friday night. One million of men on paper is easily expressed; to arm, equip, and feed such a host has never yet been essayed by a civilized people. So says an exchange.

HON. DANIEL S. DICKINSON ON THE WAR.

The following extracts from a letter written by Hon. D. S. Dickinson, dated Aug. 1, 1862, will be read with interest:

"My views are, to-day, what they were when this hell-born rebellion assaulted the glorious flag of our country's pride and hope at Sumter—that it must be put down without regard to cost or treasure; put down by the strong arm of the Government, sustained by the material power and cheered by the moral energy of a great, free people; put down upon the theatre it selected for the inauguration of its diabolical treason, the field of blood; and put down, too, by severing the head of the loathsome serpent from its body. It is not a *mere* rebellion or outbreak. It is the result of a dark and malign conspiracy, conceived and prosecuted by a worse combination of evil spirits than assembled at Milton's "Infernal Conference." * * *

The rebellion has only had greater power of endurance than was expected, because it has received moral and material aid from abroad, which we did not believe would be extended it. This has enabled it to keep upon its feet longer, and to stagger a little further than we supposed it could; but the satisfaction of terminating its miserable existence will be all the greater when it is done, and the means of our people to strangle it are as ample as their will is resolute. The war is not and should not be waged to advance any cause on earth but that of the Constitution and the laws. It is not and should not be prosecuted to destroy any interests but those of conspiracy and treason. Its aim and end and chief avowal should be the protection of loyalty and the destruction of rebellion.

But in the pursuit of its purpose the Government must rise to the dignity of the responsibility, and while it extends the protection of the Constitution to those who acknowledge its obligation, should, in dealing with revolt, lay its hand with iron rigor upon every interest which will give it strength or weaken its lawless adversary, and should strike hardest where it will be felt most, should, for the purpose of conquering an early peace, in obedience to the first instincts of self-preservation and the holiest dictates of humanity, whenever it will contribute to these results, immediately or remotely, *condemn* and *confiscate* to its use every species of property of every name and kind, whether animate or inanimate—on two legs or on four. This will give an earnest of the realities of war.

We have not now, nor have we ever had, over about one-half men enough in the field to conquer and hold so vast an arena of rebellion; and the occasion is now presented for us to rectify the error, and to embody a force which can practically assert the strength and dignity of the Government; can crush the venom out of this pestilent curse, and exhibit to the envious, meddlesome monarchies of the old world the vindication of a free, self-governed people, against the machinations of conspiracy and the sympathies of king-craft.

Let every one who loves the institutions of his country now come forward to defend them. Let every one who has a patriotic heart make proof of it before the people. Let every one who has faith in free government show his faith by his works. Let every one who has ability to shoulder a firelock come forward to do so, and help rescue this land our fathers loved, from the hands of traitorous despoilers.

Sincerely yours, D. S. DICKINSON.

The Stock Market.

The susceptibility of wall street in these days is very amusing. Weatherecks cannot veer from West to North without creating a sensation among the money changers, and causing a fluctuation of two or three per cent. in the stock market.—This peculiarity is happily satirized by the Albany Standard, which publishes a series of telegraphic dispatches, purporting to have been received from New York, as follows:—

NEW YORK, July 23.

10 A. M.—Stocks feverish, a rebel having been seen making towords Winchester with a loaded pistol.

11 A. M.—Stocks lower, a rebel skiff having crossed the James River throwing brick-bats at one of our gunboats.

12 M.—Great reaction in stocks, a telegram having just been received that Jeff. Davis is down with the cholera morbus.

1 P M.—It is reported that Jeff. Davis took paragoric and is now better; stocks depressed, government sixes declined 2 per cent.

2 P.M.—Stocks buoyant, the news of the taking of two blacksmith's shops and a buggy, by eight members of Bank's Cavaly, having infused fresh confidence in the market.

2:30 P. M.—A rain has just commenced. Stocks lower as operators fear the rain may carry away the James River; 7.30s declined 1 1-2 per cent. since the shower commenced.

RESIGNATION OF THE CONFEDERATE GENERAL ALBERT PIKE.—Letters of General Albert Pike have been intercepted resigning his commission as a brigadier general in the Confederate army, stating as reasons the ruin of his private affairs, his inability to ride on horseback on account of his corpulency, and his unpopularity with the Texas troops.

OUR FINANCIAL PROSPECTS.

Notwithstanding the alarms of the panic makers, and the fears felt by the timid, the financial position of the country is, for a time of war, one of remarkable prosperity. The wheat harvest for the year is nearly over, and is now certainly ascertained to be one of the largest we have ever gathered. Simultaneously with the assurance of this abundance comes the foreign demand for American grain. For the last two weeks, our exports have reached the unprecedented figure of $4,007,000 per week; the Great Eastern alone took from us a cargo of eight thousand tons of bread stuffs. The latest advices from Europe—to the 27th of July—announce a farther advance there in the price of grain, which will still more stimulate the demand for exportation. There is no doubt now that the foreign demand for American wheat, corn, and flour will be as great during this as it was during the last year. We shall present the extraordinary spectacle of a nation raising and subsisting enormous armies, and at the same time supplying the food deficiencies of the nations of the Old World.

War usually suspends business activities, and destroys the most promising business enterprises. The rebellion has, we all know, ruined some of our best commercial houses, and wrecked many fortunes; there are millions owed us by the South, which will probably never be paid. But admitting these losses, in all their magnitude, facts show, by that unerring symptom, the profitable employment of labor, that we are, in spite of war, prospering. The demand for labor is sufficient to employ our whole working population. The great lines on which produce is carried are doing an unprecedented business. The tolls taken on the New York State canals will reach for this season $5,000,000; the earnings of the Eri and New-York Central Railroads for 1862 are estimated at $16,000,000. Farmers have been paying, during the summer, the highest prices for harvest hands. Indeed, one reason for the slowness of the work of recruiting is the great demand, at good prices, for working men. Every able-bodied man in the nation can, if he will, find something to do.

As to specie, the export of it has received a sudden check, confirming the theory of moneyed men that its outflow has been caused by the returning upon us of our securities from Europe the proceeds, of course, being remitted in gold. Hallett's circular of July 30th express the opinion that in the natural course of business specie will return to us. "We have been able," it says, "to keep foreign exchange largely in our favor, except when another element has been thrown in—the return of enormous amounts of securities formerly held abroad. We are daily becoming more and more self-supporting, and Europe less so, from the rapid increase of population upon a circumscribed area. Our strength is a natural one, but still no less calculated to excite surprise and admiration; and those who are most disposed to abuse and carp at us, could much better spend their time in inquiring into the real secret of our power, which every day is becoming more and more consolidated and formidable, because it rests upon natural advantages which are steadily becoming more decided in our favor."

We dwell upon these facts for two reasons: First, they correct the despondency which has prevailed for the last four weeks. Our expectations of immediate success were extravagant, and our depression of spirit since our reverses has been proportionately excessive. Our elation and our gloom have been alike unreasonable. But if, while we are prosecuting the vast undertaking of punishing treason and suppressing rebellion, God is filling our storehouses to overflowing, should we not have courage and hope? There is, however another and a more potent reason why we should look upon this, the brightest side of our national condition God has called us to the duty of preserving free institutions in this New World. The present crisis will determine the character of a long future. The spirit of the rebellion is essentially the spirit of despotism. It remains for us to prove the power of free institutions to maintain themselves against the machinations of a despotic antagonist. God appears to have placed in our hands this abundance of resources for the purpose of enabling us to fight a good fight, and to achieve a victory over the plotters of destruction. Shall we be unfaithful to this noble, this providential calling?

—*New York Methodist.*

THE STAMP CURRENCY.—The post-office change-notes are being printed, and will be about the 1st of September It is decided to issue five, ten, twenty-five, and fifty-cent notes only. They will be delivered to the public in sheets.

A sheet of 5-cent notes will be	$1
A sheet of 10-cent notes will be	2
A sheet of 25-cent notes will be	4
A sheet of 50-cent notes will be	8

They are not to be used in prepaying letters, but will be redeemed when presented in sums of $5.

MORALITY VS. PLUMS.—A western paper has the following advertisement:

"To Rent—A house on Melville avenue located immediately alongside of a fine plum orchard, from which an abundant supply of the most delicious fruit may be stolen during the season. Rent low, and the greater part taken in plums."

A Letter from Parson Brownlow.

The Nashville Union publishes a letter from Parson Brownlow, dated at Utica, N. Y., Aug 7, from which we make the following extracts:

I have canvassed the entire North, and I have spoken to more than *one hundred thousand persons*, taking great pains to learn the actual condition of the Northern mind. There is a settled purpose on the part of the Northern people, and the loyal men of the Northwest, to crush out the rebellion, at any and every cost of men, money and blood.

The great body of the people of the loyal States have vowed, and their decree has been ratified in Heaven—that none but the banner of glory and beauty, known as the "Stars and Stripes," shall ever float over any State in the Old United States. They have sworn that this Government shall never be divided, and that this country shall never know but one government, and that shall be the Government of the United States.

I have nothing to disguise, Mr. Editor, in regard to this infernal rebellion. I am for crushing it out, no matter at what cost. I am for subjugation, coercion and *extermination*, if these measures are necessary to put down the rebellion and sustain the Government of the United States. I know the *origin* of the rebellion, and I know the *originators*; and nothing short of an old-fashioned hell, that burns with fire and brimstone, will reward them adequately for their services!

This is the city where Gen. Halleck was born, and from whence he started out. This is also where Rev. Joseph Cross used to figure as an ultra Abolitionist. This is the contemptible scamp who preached the sermon at Gallatin, in which he held up "Brownlow, Johnson and Maynard" as traitors to the South! He is now a chaplain in the Rebel army. I am procuring the documents, including his old letters, to show him up in his true but infamous colors.

Yours, &c.,
W. G. BROWNLOW.

THE COMET.—The Boston Journal of Tuesday says:—Notwithstanding the full brilliancy of the moon last evening, this comet was plainly visible to the naked eye about ten degrees from the north polar star, and in eight hours' right ascension. Its nebulosity shone with a lustre equal to a star of the fourth magnitude, and is still rapidly increasing both in size and brilliancy. Through a telescope, a tail several degrees long may be seen. Its length is increasing, and it will be apparent to the naked eye as soon as the moon has withdrawn from the evening sky. The comet will be a very conspicuous object in the arctic skies in about a week. It is in perihelion on the 17th instant.

PLENTY OF SEAMEN.—The New York World says there is no difficulty whatever in supplying the complement of United States war ships. Just at this time there are more able-bodied seamen offering than are required by the authorities at the various naval rendezvous. The reason for this is the immense sums made by the navy in the capture of prizes. Many common sailors have received two or three thousand dollars prize money since the war commenced, and there are but comparatively few who have not made something handsome in the same way. This fact has drawn sailors from all quarters to enlist in the American navy.

COTTON IN ILLINOIS.—The efforts made to introduce cotton culture in Illinois are attended with encouraging results. A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, writing from Cobden, in that State, says:

Cotton and tobacco have been planted in southern Illinois to a considerable extent this year, and the cultivation of these articles will be largely increased, as year after year proves the profitableness of their production. There are some fine cotton fields within six miles of this place, and, after considerable inquiry, I am led to believe that this part of the State (southern Illinois) will send 5,000 bales to market this year. I have heard the crop estimated as high as 20,000 bales.

THE following affecting epitaph was copied from the headboard of a rebel soldier's grave in the Cemetery, St. Louis:

"Here lize a stranger braiv,
who died while fitin the Southern Confederacy to save, piece to his Dust.
braiv Suthern friend
from island 10
you reached a Glory us end.
we plase these flowrs above the stranger's hed
In honor of the shiverlays ded
Swet spirit rest in hevan
There'll be no Yankees there."

AN Irishman being asked whether he did not frequently converse with a friend in Irish, replied: "No, indeed; Jemmy often speaks to me in Irish, but I always answer him in English." "Why so?"—"Because, you see, I don't want Jemmy to know that I understand Irish."

"DIDN'T you tell me you could hold the plough?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial. "Be aisy, now," said Pat. "How the divil could I hold it, an two horses pullin it away? Jist stop the crathurs, and I'll bould it for yes."