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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 25.—NO. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1864. WHOLE NO. 1247.

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 eight 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.—HAND-BILLS, BLANKS, CIRCULARS, &c.—We have an extensive assortment of new and beautiful Job TYPE, and are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice on very reasonable terms.

FOR THE

HARVEST of 1864.

THOMAS NORRIS,

Dealer in Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds,

Warehouse 141 Pratt St., Baltimore,

Would respectfully call the attention of FARMERS to the following superior Machines:

WOODS' Self-Raking Reaper, worked by one man and two *good* horses.

Woods' Prize Mower, now recognized as the best Mower in this country or Europe.

Woods' Combined Reaper and Mower, a light two-horse Machine

MANNY'S Combined Reaper and Mower.

Westinghouse Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, well known, and of high reputation.

In addition to the above, I have for sale other good Reaping and Mowing Machines, Horse Powers and Threshers, Implements and Machinery of every description. Please read below copy of a letter from a highly respectable gentleman of Kent Co., who purchased a Reaper of me in 1862.

Extras for the *Manny* and all the above named Machines kept on hand for repairs.

Descriptive Pamphlets and Circulars furnished upon application.

THOMAS NORRIS,

141 PRATT STREET, near LIGHT, Baltimore

CHESTERTOWN, MD., Mar. 15, 1864.

Mr. Thomas Norris.—Dear Sir: I now reply to your request to say how I liked Woods' Reaper. I have been using it two years with great satisfaction, and without the cost of a cent for repairs. As a Self-Raker I think it has no equal. I believe mine was worth one hundred dollars to me the first harvest, as the wheat was down and tangled the worst I ever saw.—Five hundred dollars in gold would not buy mine to-day, were I sure I could not get another. Very respectfully, yours,

apr16tf. JOHN F. MELVIN.

☞ Farmers are invited to examine the above Machines at the Farm of Mr. L. M. Strong.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Of Kent, Queen Ann's and

OTHER COUNTIES.

THE GREATEST INDUCEMENT ever yet offered in CHEAP GOODS of desirable styles, quality and durability, we now have opened for exhibition, at our Cash Store, corner of HIGH AND COURT STREETS, Chestertown, *consisting in part, as follows:*

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,

BOY'S WEAR, SATTINETS, Flannels,

Alpacas, fine Delanes and Cashmeres,

Lawns, Mozambiques, Challies, Prints of splendid styles, Irish Linens, fine L. C. Hdk'fs, Swiss, mull and other muslins, Bed Tick, Domestic Plaids, Ginghams, Stripe Shirtings, Suspenders, Ties and Scarfs, &c.

ALSO,

The largest lot of Hoop Skirts of all descriptions which we have ever offered, together with all kinds of NOTIONS, Soaps, Perfumery, Dress Trimmings, Ladies' Collars, Chokers, Cuffs, &c.

ALSO,

HARDWARE, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Iron-ware, Wooden-ware, Tin-ware, Brooms, Rope, wrought and Cut Nails, &c.

ALSO,

All descriptions of GROCERIES and TEAS with other Goods adapted to that branch o business. ALSO

A general assortment of China, Glass, and Queensware, Crockery-ware, stone, Hollow and Earthen Ware, &c.

ALSO,

CARPETING, Ingrain, Hemp, Rag, Canton Matting, Floor Oil Cloths, Table do., Window Curtains, &c. ALSO,

The greatest assortment of Ladies and Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., all of superior material and workmanship.

ALSO,

A general assortment of COAL OIL LAMPS, Fixings, Burners, Chimneys, Shades, &c., together with an endless variety of all kinds of articles too lengthy for detail, *all of which we pledge ourselves to sell as low if not lower than can be bought on this Shore.*

☞ All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market rates

JAS. R. CHANCE & SONS.

Chestertown, April 2, 1864.

FARMERS

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

THE subscriber has just received from the city an assortment of

SADDLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS,

Cart Harness, Bridles, Collars,

HALTERS, Carriage Reins, Hitch Reins, &c., which he will sell *twenty five per cent. Cheaper* than can be bought in Chestertown. He also has on hand and constantly receiving

Furniture of all Descriptions,

which he can sell as low as can be bought in the city. He still continues to carry on the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS in all its branches, and is prepared to send Corpse to any part of the country.

☞ He will give 8½ cents cash for good Beef Hides, 4½ cents for good clean Rags, and the highest cash price for TURKEYS, CHICKENS, and EGGS.

CHARLES STANLEY.

feb27—tf.

WILLIAM H. NEWTON,

Attorney at Law, 23 Lexington Street,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, BALTIMORE.

PROMPT attention given to Professional business throughout the State. Makes collections in Delaware, Washington city, and Alexandria. SOLDIERS' BOUNTY, Pension, Pay, &c., and all claims against the U. S. Government promptly attended to. ☞ Purchases, sells and rents Real Estate. [je18-2m.]

Bordentown Female College,

BORDENTOWN, N. J.

Rev. John H. Brakeley, A. M., President.

This Institution is pleasantly located on the Delaware river, about sixty miles by Railroad from New York, and thirty from Philadelphia. Thorough instruction is given in the common and higher branches of English, and superior advantages are furnished in the Ancient and Modern Languages, Drawing, Painting in all its branches, Vocal and Instrumental Music.—For Catalogues address the President. [j18-4m.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE,

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

FOUNDED IN 1782.

BY its elevated, healthful and beautiful situation: its remoteness from the track of the War; its ample buildings, apparatus and library; its daily communication with Baltimore and Philadelphia, and its *very low* charges for board and Tuition; this Institution, now in its 83rd year, offers advantages not surpassed by any similar College.

RATES:—Board for Academic year, $145.00

Tuition, according to grade, 30 to 40.00

For Catalogues, address,

REV. ANDREW SUTTON, M.A., Principal,

EZEKIEL F. CHAMBERS, L. L. D., Pres't of Board of Visitors and Governors.

PEREGRINE WROTH, M. D., Secretary.

June 18, 1864—y.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust from John C. Riley and wife, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, in front of the store of Wm. Watts, Esq., at Still Pond X Roads, on

FRIDAY, the 24th of June, 1864,

at 3 o'clock, P. M., a

TWO-STORY FRAME

Dwelling House and Store,

in the village of Still Pond, now occupied by Mr. John C. Riley, with the

LOT OF LAND

attached, fronting 134 feet, and running back 143 feet The above property is eligibly situated and is in good repair. To any one desiring to engage in the mercantile business a rare chance is here offered. As a place of residence no other part of the County offers superior inducements to Still Pond. Churches, Schools, Mills, Navigable water, &c., near at hand.

THE TERMS will be easy, and made known at sale. JESSE K. HINES, Trustee.

N. B.—This property may be purchased at private sale before the day above named.

je11-'s. J. K. H.

Public Sale.

THE undersigned as Trustee, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, at the Tavern Porch of Mr. John Pennington, in Kent county, at Galena, on SATURDAY, the 25th day of June, at 3 o'clock, P. M.,

ONE SORREL HORSE,

twelve years old, a fine trotter, and good for harness. Also, 1 old Cultivator, one old Plow, 1 STOVE in house, and a lot of Tinware. Terms cash

GEORGE VICKERS,

je18ts. Trustee J. T. Hurtt.

For Sale or Rent.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, or for rent, the place on which he now resides, situated on Swan Creek, formerly called Page's Point, and now known as Humphrey's Point, containing *TEN ACRES,* more or less, of EXCELLENT LAND.

The Improvements consist of a substantial and commodious two-story

BRICK DWELLING,

containing six rooms, with a two-story back building, all in good repair, together with a good Stable and Shedding. The location is exceedingly beautiful and pleasant. Oysters and Fish may be had in abundance There are on the premises small Apple, Peach, and English Walnut Orchards. It is a good stand for a store, and a profitable business might be done.

There is a large Granary and good WHARF on the premises, affording every facility for running grain and marketing of all kinds to the city of Baltimore, distant only about twenty-five miles.

It is an excellent location for a Canning Establishment, for either Oysters or Fruit, or both. There are many fine Peach Orchards in the vicinity, and fruit in abundance could be obtained at reasonable prices; and Oysters also, which can be delivered at the wharf. The advantages of the situation for a business of this kind cannot be too highly appreciated. Possession can be given at any time.

Apply to DARIUS COLEMAN,

Rock Hall P. O., Kent county, Md

Feb. 20, 1864—tf.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Creditors of John T. Hurtt, an Insolvent Debtor, that the said Insolvent having filed his petition to the Circuit Court of Kent county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Law of Maryland, that the THIRD MONDAY OF OCTOBER next is fixed for his first appearance, to answer interrogatories, if any be filed, and that the first Wednesday after the third Monday of October next, hath also been fixed for the final hearing n his case, before the aforesaid Circuit Court of Kent county. JESSE K. HINES,

Clerk Circuit Court Kent county

Dated May 18, 1864 m21tf.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,

PRACTICAL SMITHS,

CALL the attention of Farmers to their facilities for manufacturing Steel-tooth CULTIVATORS and HOES of all kinds.

Farmers would do well to examine their Reapers and other implements, and send them to our shop for repairs. "A stitch in time saves nine." [Chestertown, a16-3m]

IT should never be forgotten that the BEST LINEN DUSTERS are selling at only $3. by

May 21, 1864. L. MASTBAUM.

SAD IRONS and Sad Iron Stands, Morters and Pestals, for sale by

May 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

PLOWS, CORN SHELLERS, &c., for sale by

March 12. J. R. CHANCE & SONS.

A SPLENDID assortment of HATS, received and for sale low, by

my28. FRANK & HEIMAN.

DIFFERENCES.

The king can drink the best of wine—
So can I;
And has enough when he would dine—
So have I;
And cannot order rain or shine—
Nor can I.
Then where's the difference—let me see—
Betwixt my lord the king and me?

Do trusty friends surround his throne
Night and day?
Or make his interest their own?
No, not they.
Mine loved me for myself alone—
Blessed be they.
And that's one difference which I see
Betwixt my lord the king and me.

Do knaves around me lie in wait
To deceive,
Or fawn and flatter when they hate,
And would me grieve?
Or cruel pomp oppress my state,
By my leave?
No! Heaven be thanked! And here you see
More difference 'twixt the king and me!

He has fools, with jests and quibs,
When he'd play;
He has his army and his ships—
Great are they;
But not a child to kiss his lips,
Wel-a-day!
And that's the difference sad to see
Betwixt my lord the king and me.

I wear the cap and he the crown—
What of that?
And he's the king and I'm the clown—
What of that?
If happy I and wretched he,
Perhaps the king would change with me!

A CROWN OF THORNS.

Even you wear it, reader; start not, it is true. It may not have left its blue and jagged mark upon your temples, and yet it has been there. Some wear it from the cradle to the grave; others weave bright garlands about their brows, but if they travel the earth-stained way, their appointed time for man's pilgrimage, they must change it for the crown of thorns. It has been sometimes very hard to bear, and the passer-by has lifted his hand in scorn and pointed the finger of contempt. For he to whom in youthful innocence you trusted all, became a sot and reeled from the tavern. He turned your hearth to desolation, and planted upon your loving head the crown of thorns. Or perhaps in the loneliness of your spirit, only have you felt the pressure of the crown. None knew the silent agony with which you looked upon his departure from virtue.—You, for the sake of your children, bore all uncomplainingly, although every day the points of those terrible thorns tore the living heart. Outwardly, circumstances seemed to favor you; you smiled before the gay and only wept in the darkness.—O! the weight of that crown of thorns!

Another wears the thorney crown of remorse. There was an act spoken—a deed done, for which memory must forever weave the cypress and the yew. That crown is the most sad of all; it is the heaviest. That word quenched a gentle life—that deed—did worse perhaps; but whatever was done or left undone, there remained a crown of thorns for a continual witness against you.

Not in vain does poor human nature bear the crown of thorns. Looking up to heaven, Jesus could triumph, though the sweat of anguish trickled from his crown of thorns. So let us live that when we reach the portals of his mansion, He, with His own loving hand may substitute upon our stained forehead the crown of life eternal.

Different Kinds of Revenge.

Two men, living in the southern part of Africa, had a quarrel, and became bitter enemies to each other. After a while one of them found a little girl belonging to his enemy, in the wood, at some distance from her father's house. He seized her and cut off both her hands; and, as he sent her home screaming with her bleeding wrists, he said to her, "I have had my revenge."

Years passed away. The little girl became a Christian, and had grown up to be a young woman, when, one day, there came to her father's door a poor worn-out, grey-headed old man, who asked for something to eat. She knew him at once, as the cruel man who had cut off her hands. She went into the hut, and ordered the servant to take him bread and milk, as much as he could eat, and sat down and watched him eat.

When he had finished, dropping the covering that hid her handless wrists from view, and holding them up before him, she exclaimed, "I have had my revenge!" The man was overwhelmed with surprise and humiliation. She had "heaped coals of fire upon his head" by doing as the blessed Saviour had commanded: "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink."

WHAT IS A COQUETTE.—A young lady of more beauty than sense, more accomplishments than learning, more charms of person than grace of mind, more admirers than friends, more fools than wise men, attendants.

JOHN BENNETT FREE, an enrolling officer in the District of Columbia, has lost his freedom for three years, for leaving the name of a tailor off the enrollment list, for the consideration of a pair of pants.

WALKING FEAT.—Thomas Miller, the great English walker, on Saturday night last concluded the feat of walking 100 consecutive hours, at the hotel of William Chadwick, in Wilmington, Del.

A SOUTHERN VIEW OF THE CONTEST IN VIRGINIA.

The following article from a Richmond paper shows the vital importance they attach to the present operations of our army in Virginia. The rebels will stake their all upon the issue, knowing that if they lose Richmond, they will lose Virginia, and with it the destruction of Lee's army, which now is the only strength of the Confederacy. This being the case, we need not expect Gen. Grant to capture their Capital without many more desparate and bloody battles:

We hope the Confederate Government is not still in want of evidence to satisfy it that the whole of this great war is actually concentrated on Virginia, and pressed into a Summer's campaign. We hope it now realizes the gigantic character of the operations in course of execution. If it does not, we beg leave to direct attention to the two paragraphs we have extracted and printed above. They contain the truth. *The war is in Virginia; the real battle is on the Chickahominy.* All other events are now insignificant trifles; all other military movements are blinds and delusions. Here is the final trial of strength.

According to the action or inaction of the Government, Lee will triumph or fall. The prize for which the enemy contends is enormous, and *his profits by victory will be incalculable.* But they are no greater than our own will be if this business terminates well for us. The evil which will befall us if defeated, will be no worse than the ultimate consequences to the enemy if he is overthrown. The whole military power of the United States is to be sent after its first venture in this Virginian campaign; it has been determined to conquer this State and take this city or lose the entire army of the United States; another, resembling it, cannot be raised.—When this military force is broken, the United States must make a peace with this country.

If they refuse, anarchy and new disruption will befall them. Probably they will befall whether peace is formally concluded, or an unequal war should be still attempted. This is the state of the case. Things are so arranged that utter ruin or complete victory will be the issue of the struggle begun in the neighborhood of Richmond. There is no retreat for either party. Sixty thousand of the enemy's men were disposed of before he left Spottsylvania.—The loss of twice as many more will destroy the nerve of his military power and put the security of this Confederacy beyond the reach of chance. To those who are tired of war—to those who repeat the parrot's question, "How can it end at all?"—we say, here is the end and here is the way to finish it.

The force of the Union is flowing in one unbroken stream to the foot of these hills. Here let it be broken—here let it be spent—and the war is over. If there is a muscle unstrained, let it stretch now. Let every man and every ounce of food be brought to this front. Let every engine work. Leave unemployed no means to increase the physical and moral power of our troops, and we will here win the whole game.

A daring attempt was made to seize the California steamship Ocean Queen, which sailed for Aspinwall on May 15th, from New York. She had on board five hundred passengers, besides two hundred and seventeen sailors in charge of commander Ammen, United States Navy. Thirty of the latter had formed a plan to seize the ship, kill all persons opposed to them, and run her on their own account. Captain Tinklepaugh was prepared, having expected the difficulty, and when the mutineers entered the chief cabin, pointed his revolver at the leader's head, and warned him back. The ruffian sprang forward, and was instantly shot. The whole gang rushed at the Captain and the officers with him, but the foremost man was killed, and the rest fell back discouraged. They were quickly disarmed and placed in irons.—No further trouble occured, the remainder of the mutineers being taken to Aspinwall and across the Isthmus, except eight who escaped, and one who was shot.

GENERAL SCOTT attained on Monday last his 78th year, and it will be gratifying to his fellow-countrymen to know that he enjoys excellent health and spirits.—The General has just completed the Memoirs of his Life, and has given them out for publication, contracting that they must be ready for issue early in July. He continues to take his usual daily drives, and, advanced in years as he is, appears as erect and as soldierly as when he led his triumphant troops to the gates of Mexico.—*N. Y. Times.*

AN INDIGNANT SOLDIER.—A soldier in hospital in Resaca, Georgia, writes to a Western paper:

"I see my name reported in the list of deaths at this hospital. I knew it was a lie as soon as I saw it. Hereafter when you hear of my death, write me and find out if it is so before publishing it. Yours, convalescently, Michael Butler, 47th Ohio.

Wounded Rebel officers say their losses in the late battles reach thirty thousand; also that the Rebel army did not expect such persistent fighting by our army, and attribute the change to Grant. They are much dissatisfied with it!

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

We make the following extracts from the speech of President Lincoln, made at the Philadelphia Sanitary Fair last week:

War, at the best, is terrible, and this war of ours in its magnitude and duration is one of the most terrible. It has deranged business totally in many localities, and partially in all localities. It has destroyed property and ruined homes; it has produced a national debt and taxation unprecedented, at least in this country. It has carried mourning to almost every home, until it can almost be said that the "heavens are hung in black" Yet it continues, and several relieving coincidents have accompanied it from the very beginning, which have not been known, as I understand, or have any knowledge of, in any former wars in the history of the world. The Sanitary Commission, with all its benevolent labors, the Christian Commission, with all its Christian and benevolent labors, and the various places, arrangements, so to speak, and institutions have contributed to the comfort and relief of soldiers. The motive and object that lie at the bottom of all these are most worthy; for, say what you will, after all the most is due to the soldier, who takes his life in his hands and goes to fight the battles of his country. Another view of these various institutions is worthy of consideration, I think; they are voluntary contributions, given freely, zealously, and earnestly, on top of all the disturbances of business, the taxations and the burdens that the war has imposed upon us, giving proof that the national resources are not at all exhausted, that the national spirit of patriotism is even stronger than at the commencement of the rebellion.

It is a pertinent question often asked to the mind privately, and from one to the other, when is the war to end? Surely I feel as deep an interest in this question as any other can, but I do not wish to name a day, or month, or a year when it is to end. I do not wish to run any risk of seeing the time come, without our being ready for the end, and for fear of disappointment, because the time had come and not the end. We accepted this war for an object, a worthy object, and the war will end when that object is attained.—Under God I hope it never will until that time. Speaking of the present campaign, Gen. Grant is reported to have said, I am going through on this line if it takes all summer. This war has taken three years; it was begun or accepted upon the line of restoring the national authority over the whole national domain, and for the American people, as far as my knowledge enables me to speak, I say we are going through on this line if it takes three years more. I have never been in the habit of making predictions in regard to the war, but I am almost tempted to make one. If I were to hazard it, it is this: That Grant is this evening, with General Meade and General Hancock, of Pensylvania, and the brave officers and soldiers with him, in a position from whence he will never be dislodged till Richmond is taken.

RAIN AND CANNON.

It is noticed that violent rain storms follow battles. This has been so during the present rebellion, and so it has been in all lands and in all times. To the soldiers it may be a very fortunate occurrance. To the wounded left on the battle-field nothing could be better. It affords relief to the intolerable thirst that follows gunshot wounds, and water is the best dressing that such wounds can receive. It may be a benefit also to those not wounded, since it washes the battle-field where putrefaction might otherwise take place and plagues result; and it also washes and purifies the air, burdened with smoke and lust and the exhalations from the dead.—

What is the cause of the rain? Philosophers are not agreed, though many of late have coincided with Professor Espy, who said that the rain was produced by the shock of the atmostphere from the expolsion of gunpowder, and he claims that showers may be had any time from the same causes. Possibly this may have something to do with it, but quite as likely it is the process by which Nature renovates herself when contaminated, whether by battles or by any other cause. The ancients noticed the phenomena of rain after battles, when no gunpowder was used. Thus Plutarch, in his life of Ualus Merius, noticed the same event after a battle 1,400 years before gunpowder was known in Europe, and writes:—

"Thus the opinion of Archilochus is confirmed, that fields are fattened with blood. It is observed, that extraordinary rains generally fall after great battles; whether it be that some deity chooses to wash and purify the earth with water from above, or whether the blood and corruption, by the moist and heavy vapor they emit, thicken the air, which is liable to be altered by the smallest cause."

HARD ON THE COLONEL.—A Washington newsboy cried "a great battle in Alabama," and on the strength of the announcement sold a Star to the Colonel who ran his eyes eagerly over the columns for that battle in Alabama. He didn't find it, and called out. "You little rascal, I can't see any battle here!"

"No," answered the boy, as he widened the gap between himself and the officer, "I reckon you don't and you never will see one if you loaf round this 'ere hotel!"

FEMININE DEVOTION.

At Lyons, when the city became the theatre of daily executions, a woman learned by chance that her husband's name was on the list of the prescribed, and instantly ran to avert the impending destruction, by securing his immediate flight. She compelled him to assume her dress, gave him her money and jewels, and had the inexpressible happiness of seeing him pass unsuspected. A few hours afterwards the officers of justice came to seize him. She was led before the Revolutionary Committee. In the examination her disguise was discovered, and they demanded of her, her husband. "My husband," she answered, in a tone of exultation, 'is out of the reach of your power. I planned his escape, and I glory in risking my own life for the preservation of his."

They displayed before her the instrument of punishment, and charged her to reveal the route her husband had taken;

"Strike!" she replied, 'I am prepared.'

"But it is the interest of your country that commands you to speak," said one of the committee.

"Barbarians!" she answered, "my country cannot command me to outrage the sacred laws of nature."

Her dignity and firmness awed even the members of the Revolutionary Committee and a noble action for once over came their spirit of desolating cruelty.

OLD BACHELORS.

"Artemus Ward, Jr." thus gives his opinion of old bachelors:

"An old batchelor is a poor critter. He may have hearn the skylark or (what's nearly the same thing) Miss Kellog and Carlotty Patti sing; he may have hearn Ole Bull fiddle, and all the Dodworth's toot, an' yet he don't know nothin' about music—the real ginuine thing—the musio of the laughter of happy, well-fed children! And you may ax the father of sich children home to dinner with you, feelin' werry sure there'll be no spoons missin' when he goes away. Such fathers never drop tin five-cent pieces into the contribution box, nor palm shoe-pegs off onto blind horses for oats, nor skedaddle to British sile when their country's in danger—nor do anything which is really mean. I don't mean to intimate that the old batchelor is up to little games of this sort—not at all—but I repeat, he's a poor critter.—He don't live here; he only stays. He ought to 'pologize on behalf of his parients for bein' here at all. The happy married man dies in good style at home, surrounded by his weeping wife and children.—The old batcher don't die at all—he sort o' rot's away, like a pollywog's tail."

POKING FUN AT THE REBELS.—Our men have singular amusements while at their labor. Hamlet wondered that the grave diggers sang at their work, and would be more surprised to witness the sports with which the soldier amuse themselves while employed in a similar occupation. Our lines were so near to the enemy that we could hear their voices distinctly. Not a man dared to raise his head above the works. At such a time, by way of diversion, our troops devoted themselves to trifling with the excitability of the enemy's pickets, by getting up a sham assault. A cry was raised, muskets rattled, and a shout "Steady in the centre," "Guide right," "Charge," created, no doubt, great perturbation in the enemy's ranks. When this sport was exhausted so as to be no longer available, the accuracy and vigilance of their sharpshooters was unfeelingly tampered with by many of our men, who, fastening their hats upon their bayonets, raised them cautiously above their works, as if about to look over, when a bullet from an enemy's rifleman passing through the empty hat, justified a most hearty laugh on our side.—*Tribune.*

THE TATTLER.—There is no being on the habitable globe more degraded and more contemptible than a tattler. Vicious principles, want of honesty, servile meanness, despicable insidiousness, form his character. Has he wit? In attempting to display it he makes himself a fool.—Has he friends? By unhesitatingly disclosing their secrets he will make them his most bitter enemies. By telling all he knows, he will soon discover to the world that he knows but little. Does he envy an individual? His tongue fruitful with falsehood, defames his character. Does he covet the favor of any one? He attempts to gain it by slandering others. His approach is feared, his person hated, his company unsought, and his sentiments despised as emanating from a heart fruitful with guile, teeming with iniquity, loaded with envy, hatred and revenge.

SAVE YOUR SOAP SUDS.—There is scarcely a plant that is not benefitted by watering with soap-suds. It furnishes nutritive matter as well as moisture; keeps off insects, and promotes rapid growth. The *Gardener's Chronicle* states that while there has been a great failure in cabbage and cauliflower gardens generally, those watered with soap-suds have produced plants of the finest quality, and entirely escaped the injuries inflicted by insects upon others.

A DRY goods house in New York sold twelve thousand dollars' worth of dry goods to one lady last week. She was probably getting ready to join the anti-foreign goods league.