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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.

God Save the Union!

It came to us through darkness
It came to us through blood;
It shone out like the "Promise
Of God" upon the flood.
A beacon—it has served us
With true, unerring flame,
And cast a blaze of glory
Upon our nation's name!
God save our noble Union!

'Twas left us by our fathers,
Those souls of priceless worth—
The noblest types of manhood
That ever walked the earth.
'Twas bought with fearful struggles,
By sacrifice sublime,
And stands a proud memento
For all the coming time—
God save the noble Union!

Our land a waste of nature,
Where beast and savage strayed;
Its wealth of lakes and rivers
Unlocked by keys of trade;
Then sunlike rose the *Union*—
A terror to our foes—
And lo! this "waste of nature"
Now "blossoms as the rose!"—
God save our noble Union!

Where earth lay hid for ages
In deep primeval gloom,
Behold a boundless garden—
A continent in bloom!
With iron bands of railroads,
Electric tongues of wire,
And energies within us
Which time shall never tire—
God save the noble Union!

But now upon our heaven
Are signs of coming storms;
And dark, unholy passions
Unfold their hideous forms.
The bravest hearts among us
Are filled with doubt and fear;
While sounds of horrid discord
Are grating on our ear—
God save the noble Union!

The hallowed flag that bore us
So proudly through the wars—
Is there a hand would sever
Its sisterhood of stars?
Great God! can we so blindly
Cast all Thy gifts away?
Or throbs there in this nation
One heart that will not pray—
God save our noble Union!

"I WISH I WAS IN DIXIE."—The power of popular music was well illustrated in Hartford on Christmas Eve. A supper was given to the children of the "Morgan Street Mission School,"—and the press says everything passed off as decorously as a Sunday School should—until, whilst they were devouring the "goodies," the band struck up "Dixie." In an instant the boys were singing, at the top of their voices—

"I wish I was in Dixie—
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie's land I'll take my stand
And lib and die in Dixie!
Away, away down souf in Dixie."

The teachers tried to look grave, and said, "s-s-h-h!" with a warning finger lifted; but it was no use; they gave it up, and joined in the song and the general amusement. It was not exactly a Sunday School song, but seemed to do the boys a "heap o' good." Said a grinning little darkey, rolling the whites of his eyes up to the city missionary, "We could'nt help it, Massa. If dey did'nt want us to sing Dixie, de band no bussness to play such jolly tunes!"

☞ A husband advertises thus: "My wife, Maria, has strayed or been stolen.—Who ever returns her will get his head broke. As to trusting her, anybody can do so if they see fit; for as I never pay my own debts, it's not likely I'll pay her'n."

ADDRESS OF GOV. HICKS

To the People of Maryland.

Under date of January 3d, Gov. Hicks has issued an Address to the people of Maryland upon the present crisis in our national affairs. He vindicates the position he occupies, and shows more clearly in his address than in any State paper we have yet seen, the true position of affairs, and particularly the position which Maryland should occupy in this terrible crisis. After alluding to the geographical position of our State, and showing that in the event of civil war, Maryland would inevitably become the chosen battle-ground of the sections, he proceeds as follows:

It needs no argument to convince a reflecting mind that such a war would bring upon us more than the usual accompaniments of war—loss of life, destruction of all domestic peace, oppressive taxation, ruinous depreciation of property, and almost universal bankruptcy. As a border slaveholding State, she would especially suffer in the utter destruction of a cherished domestic institution, with which all our sympathies are firmly united. A brave people, forced into a necessary war, would partially estimate even these great evils, and Maryland never has been, and never will be, found backward in such a contest. But no man, who has a real stake in the community, would consent to embark in such a future if it could be avoided with honor.

I firmly believe that the division of this Government would inevitably produce civil war. The secession leaders in South Carolina, and fanatical demagogues of the North, have alike proclaimed that such would be the result, and no man of sense, in my opinion, can question it.

Is it not then the bounden duty of us all, and especially of those placed in authority, to endeavor to prevent the occurrence of such a catastrophe, by opposing everything tending to p oduce it?

I fervently hope and firmly believe that the Union may be preserved. Our forefathers would not have admitted that the Government was utterly dissolved if the Hartford Convention had resolved the New England States out of the Union—nor can we agree that similar resolves, passed by the Conventions of one, or two, or half a dozen of the Cotton States, should be considered as working its dissolution at this time. It is yet, thank God, in full existence, recognized by every Government on the globe, and prepared and willing to redress, with the whole power of the nation, any indignity or injury, inflicted by the proudest power on earth upon the humblest citizen of S. Carolina, or any other State.

It is unnecessary for me to make extravagant professions of devotion to the South. Such protestations may be necessary from imported Northern politicians, who, by indirect abuse of their own Northern brethren, and truckling flattery of the Southern people, have worked themselves, and are hoping still further to work themselves into power at the South. I am a Marylander by birth, and descent, and by a residence of mors than sixty years. Every dollar of property I own, is invested in this State. I am a slaveholder, not by accident, but by purchase, out of the hard earnings of a long life of toil. I have not a conviction of prejudice which is not in favor of my native State. I have never lived, and should be sorry to be obliged to live, in a State where slavery does not exist, and I never will do so if I can avoid it. Whatever would impair the rights of slaveholders in Maryland, would equally injure me, and the instinct of self-interes , if no higher motive, would impel me to stand by the South while life shall last.

Believing that the interests of Maryland were bound up with those of the border slaveholding States, I have been engaged, for months past, in a full interchange of views with the Governors of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri, with a view to concerted action upon our part. These consultations, which are still in progress, I feel justified in saying, have resulted in good; so that when the proper time for action arrives, these sister States, bound in a common destiny, will, I trust, be prepared to act together.

I have been forcibly impressed with the fact, in considering this question, that every disunionist in Maryland, (and to our shame be it spoken, there are some among us,) is an earnest advocate for the immediate call of the Legislature. One of the papers of to-day contains a report of the proceedings at a meeting which adopted a resolution in favor of immediate secession, which was warmly advocated by the present Speaker of the House of Delegates, and the last of the series of resolutions directs the appointment of a committee to urge upon me to convene that House of Delegates forthwith. It seems to me that a measure thus earnestly advocated by those who are bent upon the destruction, at once, of the Union, and the happiness of our State, can hardly be the proper means of preserving both.

I have hitherto forborne to dwell particularly upon an objection to this measure which deserves to be maturely weighed in a crisis like this, when the people are ill-prepared to bear increased burdens. It is nevertheless proper that you should be informed that on the first of October there was a deficit in the State Treasury of at least fifty thousand dollars, and that the Treasury officers have repeatedly been without the means of paying drafts upon it, in consequence of the appropriations made by the last Legislature. Nothing but the most rigid economy and careful management can enable the Treasury to pay the April interest upon the State debt.

Maryland knows something of heavy taxation, for she has borne it heroically, until she is just beginning to relieve herself from its crushing weight. That her people would bear it again without a murmur, if they were convinced of its necessity, I well know; but should not our past experience warn us against incurring further burdens, unless they are positively required by our honor. Especially should we not avoid it, if it be probable that the consequence of this renewed taxation should be to secure woes and sufferings for the people of the State.

What could the Legislature do in this crisis, if convened, to remove the present troubles which beset the Union? We are told by the leading spirits in the South Carolina Convention, that neither the election of Mr. Lincoln nor the non-execution of the Fugitive Slave Law, nor both combined, constitute their grievance. They declare that the real cause of their discontent dates as far back as eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

I have been repeatedly warned, by persons having the opportunity to know, and who are entitled to the highest confidence, that the secession leaders in Washington have resolved that the border States, and especially Maryland, shall be precipitated into secession with the cotton States, before the fourth of March. They have resolved to seize the Federal Capital and the public archives, so that they may be in a position to be acknowledged by foreign governments as the "United States," and the assent of Maryland is necessary, as the District of Columbia would revert to her in case of a dissolution of the Union. It is only contemplated to retain it for a few years, as the wants of the Southern Military Confederacy will cause its removal further South. The plan contemplates forcible opposition to Mr. Lincoln's inauguration, and consequently civil war, upon Maryland soil, and a transfer of its horrors from the States which are to provoke it.

The voices of those who favor this scheme are unanimously for a special session, and every effort has been made, and will be made, henceforth, to manufacture public opinion in the State, to force me to convene that body.

Injurious reports have been disseminated among you by these men, to try to destroy whatever influence I may be supposed to possess. It has been falsely reported that I would be an applicant for office under Mr. Lincoln, and this rumor had been long in circulation before it reached my ears, and I thus had not the opportunity to denounce it as an infamous, unfounded slander.

It has been publicly reported that I had written a very objectionable letter to Mr. Crittenden, upon the present condition of affairs. As soon as I heard it I read a copy of the letter to the gentleman who repeated the rumor, and he at once signified his approval of its contents; but I have since directed it to be published, and you can read it for yourselves. This spirit of defamation has gone so far that anonymous letters have been circulated in Anne Arundel county, stating that I had invited the slaves to a public dinner, on Christmas day, near this city. You will doubtless hear many similar falsehoods, circulated with this same design of weakening your confidence in the Executive of the State by attempting to work upon your fears.

For myself, I have lived long enough to know how to despise false reports. A man need only fear unfavorable reports when they are true.

I firmly believe that the slavation of the Union depends upon the border slave States. Without their aid, the cotton States could never command the influence and credit and men essential to their existence as a nation. Without them the Northern half of the Republic would be shorn of its power and influence. Within the Union, I firmly believe we can secure guarantees for our protection, which will remove these distressing causes of irritation.

If we find hereafter that the North shall, after due deliberation, refuse to give them, we will, in a united body, demand and receive a fair division of the national domain. We claim an equal share in the territories: let us not abandon the whole of them by seceding—we claim the full execution of the fugitive slave law, let us not annul that law entirely, by leaving the Union, and thus virtually bringing Canada down to our borders. We claim the protection of our institutions, as guaranteed by the Constitution, let us not render this protection impossible by tearing the Constitution to fragments.

I have extensive means of information as to the wishes of the people, not possessed by those who urge this measure upon me; and I am fully convinced that an immense majority of these, throughout the whole State, are firmly opposed to such action.

The business and agricultural classes, the planters, merchants, mechanics and laboring men—those who have a real stake in the community, who would be forced to pay the taxes and do the fighting—are the persons who should be heard, in preference to excited politicians, many of whom, having nothing to lose from the destruction of the Government, may hope to derive some gain from the ruin of the State.

I know that the masses of the people are opposed to the assembling of the Legislature at this time, and approve of my course; and it is a source of gratification for me to know that many of the most distinguished citizens of Maryland, and other border slave States, without distinction of party, have endorsed it.

In the course of nature, I cannot have long to live, and I fervently trust to be allowed to end my days a citizen of this glorious Union. But should I be compelled to witness the downfall of that government, inherited from our fathers, established, as it were, by the special favor of God, I will, at least, have the consolation, at my dying hour, that I never, by word or deed, assisted in hastening its disruption.

THOMAS H. HICKS.

The Tomb of Charles Carroll.

Mrs. Anna H. Dorsey, writing from Ellicott's Mills, thus describes the ancient seat of Carroll, of Carrollton—Doughoregan manor—and his tomb. The mansion is 15 miles from Baltimore. Entering the gateway we drove through a noble avenue, planted on each side with trees of every variety of kind and foliage, which ten years hence will be in their prime, and soon found ourselves in front of the Carroll mansion, which is a long, comfortable two-story building, terminated at the north end by the handsome chapel, which has become famous as the repository of the remains of the gallant old signer of the Declaration Independence. His tomb is set in the wall on the left of the altar, and presents a shield and scroll of white marble, on which is carved in relief a pen and roll of parchment, surrounded by thirteen stars; a Latin inscription, appropriate to his great act, appears on a scroll in the centre. Below this are some figures in *basso relievo*, representing Fame with inverted torch, and History guarding a funeral urn. The chapel is cruciform, and contains a handsome marble altar, some fine old pictures, a good organ, and is decorated with rich and and beautiful windows of stained glass. The floor of the two wings of the chapel are elevated to a level with the floor of the sanctuary, and contain some fourteen or sixteen pews, which are occupied during the religious ceremonies by the family of Mr. Carroll and their friends. The body of the church is paved with brick, and contains about forty commodious pews, where his slaves, who are carefully instructed in the Catholic faith, sit and kneel.

☞ Judge Story gives a graphic picture of what the States were before the adoption of the present Union, and what they are likely to be again if it should be dissolved. Hear what he says:

"The most opposite commercial regulation existed in the different States, and in many cases, and especially between the neighboring States, there was a perpetual course of retaliatory legislation, from jealousies and rivalries in commerce, agriculture, or in manufacture. Foreign nations did not fail to avail themselves of all the advantages accruing to themselves from this suicidal policy, tending to the common ruin; and, as the evils grew more pressing, the resentments of the States against each other, and the consciousness that their local interests were placed in opposition to each other, were daily increasing the mass of disaffection, until it became obvious that the dangers of immediate warfare between some of the States were imminent.

"But the evil did not rest here. Our foreign commerce was not only crippled but almost entirely destroyed. Foreign nations imposed upon our navigation and trade just such restrictions as they deemed best to their own interest and policy. All of them had a common interest to restrict our trade and to enlarge their own. They did not fail to avail themselves to utmost of their advantage. They pursued a system of the most rigorous exclusion of our shipping from all the benefits of their commerce, and endeavored to secure, with a bold an unhesitating confidence, a monopoly of ours. The effect of this system of operations, combind with our political weakness, was soon visible. Our navigation was ruined; our mechanics were in a state of inextricable poverty; our agriculture was withered, and the little money still found in the country was gradually finding its way abroad to supply our immediate wants; and a state of alarming embarrassment in that most difficult and delicate of all relations—the relation of private debtors and creditors—threatened daily an overthrow even of the ordinary administration of justice. Severe as were the calamities of war, the pressure of them was far less mischievous than this slow but progressive destruction of all our resources, all our industry, and all our credit."

TO RESTORE OBLITERATED WRITING ON PARCHMENT DEEDS.—Dip the parchment into a vessel of fresh-drawn spring water, and let it remain about a minute, then take it out, and press it between two sheets of blotting paper, to prevent its crumbling. When it if nearly dry examine it, and if the writing is not restored, repeat the operation two or three times. If the fading is only the effect of time, you will, by this means, restore the writing to its pristine state; but if the ink has been removed by any chemical process, of course it cannot be restored.

Plant your Money; don't Spend it.

The man who drinks whiskey or chews tobacco, spends his money. The man who buys good books and takes time to read them, plants his money. The man who works without understanding the nature of his business, and for that reason expends twice the amount of labor to produce the result obtained, spends his money. The man who reads extensively in his line of business, and thus appropriates to himself the knowledge of others, plants his money. The man who buys whatever he needs to buy, from remote points, spends his money. The man who buys from his neighbor what his neighbors produce, plants his money. The nation, State or community which sells more than it buys, plants its money. But a nation, State or community which sells, say $3,000,000 worth of bread and meat stuff per annum, and buys but $2,000,000 worth per year of fabricated goods, in that it sells, each year, a portion of the real estate, in the shape of mineral plant food, plants its money on rented land, or on a mortgaged farm or portion of the soil of which must be delivered every year on interest, while the man who buys less than he sells, and buys that from his neighbors, thus sustaining home production, and creating home consumption, plants his money alike for himself and his posterity.

A man who buys a home not only plants his money—he plants himself and becomes a patriarch. If he adds to that home the useful and the beautiful, he not only plants his money—he plants his children around him, and inspires in them a love of home, and a veneration of their parents. If a nice house is not associated with foolishness in dress, it becomes a great prompter of decent self-respect, and thus useful and beautiful surroundings operate as powerful incentives to virtue and manly honor. A family thus brought up will never be scattered to the four winds of heaven leaving their parents to die alone,

"Beaten by winds, and rain and storm,
Cast down, forsaken, and forlorn,"

as wealthy misers of ten die, unpitied and unwept. The sons will buy them homes close by, and the daughters will yield to their wooing lovers only on condition that they shall shall never be taken more than one days travel from "the old homestead." O, how well do we remember the time, when the roseycheeked angel of our bright, bright youth, with a heart full of emotion, and eyes suffused from tears, love for us, restrained by love of home, exclaimed, "If we marry, you will bring me back twice a year at least to my father's home." Her following words—"I love you, I love my father, I love my mother, I love my sister, I love my brothers, I love my home! can I enjoy you without forsaking them?"—express the sentiment of well-trained woman in all ages. And happy is that young lady whose lover and husband can appreciate the holy sentiment. But to do that he must, himself, love home, and its surroundings.

Parents make home beautiful, make it useful. Plant an orchard, plant a garden of small fruits. Build a house as soon as you can pay for it. Let it be plain, well painted, and well proportioned. Dig a well and cistern, and put a pump in both of them; keep them in order. Build a woodhouse. By all means provide seasoned wood for the cook stove. Furnish the house with conveniences. Build a barn—furnish it in all its departments. Put up good, strong gates instead of bars and slip gaps. Let the animals and implements all be of their kind. Have a shelter under which to milk cows, when it rains or snows. Above all things be agreeable. Don't fret; don't criminate; don't be too exacting; govern your children by encouraging them. Finally, be happy and enjoy life, for money thus planted and thus cultivated, will yield an abundant harvest, even in the most unfavorable seasons.—Again we say plant your money and be happy.

DANCING GIRLS AT AUCTION.—The auction sales of dancing girls are still kept up in some of the German towns. The girls are all assembled on an open space, generally in front of the burgemaster's house of business, and an auctioneer having been chosen among the young men, generally a wag in his way, the names of Roschen, Kirtchen, Narmchen, and all the other *chens*, (an endearing diminutive by which the lasses are styled,) are called out, and the auction for the dancers proceeds, which gives the highest bidder the sole right over her hand for a year, at all the *fete* dances and rejoicings which take place—and these are not few. It is generally an understood thing that it is akin to a declaration, but still is not in any way binding. Of course there are struggles and competition for the prettiest, but she falls to the richest.

☞ A man who had purchased a pair of new shoes, finding the road to be rather a rough one, decided on putting the shoes under his arm, and walking home barefooted. After a while he stubbed his great toe, taking the nail off as clean as a whistle. "How lucky!" he exclaimed, "what a tremendous kick that would have been for the shoes!"

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—Mrs. Patsey Allen died a few days ago in Putnam Co., Indiana, at the very advanced age of 116 years. She was born in the year 1744, and has left a daughter living in the same county, who is 93 years old.

Take your County Paper.

We find the following in the columns of a cotemporary, which we take the liberty to adopt as appropriate and truthful:

Now that the long winter evenings are at hand, and there is plenty of time for reading, every family should have a newspaper—and especially a county newspaper. This will furnish them with the local news of their own county, along with the general news. Nothing will contribute so much to the enjoyment of the people at their firesides as the weekly reception of a well-condensed county newspaper. We intend to make our paper all that can be desired, to make it a welcome weekly visitor, freighted with general and local news, and such matter as cannot fail to make it pleasing and attractive. Take then a County Newspaper—take the *Kent News*, which we shall try our utmost to make the best. Send in your names without delay.

There is a Boy I can Trust.

We once visited a public school. At recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the teacher; as he turned to go down the platform, the master said: "That is a boy I can trust. He never failed me." We followed him with our eye and looked at him when he took his seat after recess.—He had a fine, open, manly face. We thought a good deal about the master's remark. What a character had that boy earned. He had already got what would be worth more to him than a fortune. It would be a passport into the best store in the city, and what is better, into the confidence and respect of the whole community. We wonder if the boys know how soon they are rated by other people.—Every boy in the neighborhood is known, and opinions are formed of him; he has a character, either favorable or unfavorable. A boy of whom the master can say: "I can trust him—he never failed me," will never want employment. The fidelity, promptness, and industry which he shows at school, are in demand everywhere and prized everywhere. He who is faithful in little, will be faithful also in much.

CLEMENCY OF WASHINGTON.—A French officer, who served in this country during the war of Independence, stated that a soldier of the American army had been condemned to be short. The unfortunate man, during several years, had devoted all his spare earnings to the support of his parents, who were very aged. When General Washington ascertained this fact he commuted the sentence to a dishonorable discharge from the regiment, remarking to the officers of the court martial: "If we take his life, we may kill three persons in place of one."

VERY GOOD.—A good anecdote is told of Mrs. Patterson, of Baltimore, the lady connected with the Bonaparte family by marriage. Being in Italy, at an evening party, it fell to her lot to be handed in to the supper table by a young British nobleman, who had a good share of the puppy in his composition. Thinking to quiz the old lady, he said: "You are acquainted with the Americans, I believe?"

"Very well."

"A monstrously vulgar people, are'nt they?"

"Yes; but what could you expect, when you consider that they are descended from the English? Had their projenitors now, been Italians or Spaniards, we might look for some good breeding among them."

The nobleman did not venture to addreess Mrs. Patterson again that evening.

☞ "I say Higgins," said a fellow to an aspiring, but as yet unappreciated tragedian, "I met a rich old gentleman in the city, who declared he would give five hundred dollars to see you perform *Hamlet.*" "You don't say so!" "Fact, I assure; and what's more, I'm positively certain that the old chap meant it." "By Jove, then, its a bargain!" cried Higgins; "I'll play it for my benefit. But who is he?" "Ah, to be sure, I did'nt tell you. Well, he's a *blind* man." Higgins never spoke to the wretch after that.

☞ A colored firm in Newark, New Jersey, having suffered some pecuniary embarrassments, recently closed business, and the senior member gave to the public the following "notis:"—"De disbolution of coparsnips heretofo resisting twixt me and Mose Jones in de barber perfession, am heretofo resolved. Pussons who ose must pay in the scriber. Dem what the furm ose must call on Jones, as the furm is insolved."

☞ A gentleman lately resident in Sunderland, England, at one time a strong advocate of teetotalism, now a porter-bottle manufacturer in a seaport not far off, was recently asked by an acquaintance how he could reconcile his former professions with his present practice. "Oh," was the reply, "when I started bottle-making, to be consistent I also began to drink wine."

☞ The second Wednesday in February is the day fixed by law for counting the Electoral vote in Congress, and declaring the election of President and Vice President of the United States.

☞ True friendship increases as life's end approaches, just as the shadow lengthens with every degree the sun declines towards its sitting.