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The Kent News.

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The Kent News:

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Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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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.

Poetical.

For the Kent News.

A PARENT'S SORROW.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF S. M. C.

As petals of the fairest rose
Soon wither and decay,
The brightest joys our hearts possess
Are doomed to pass away.

The dearest objects are the first
To fade in fatal gloom;
We wake, alas, from happy dreams
To weep beside the tomb.

My soul is heavy—who shall chide
The mourning, stricken one
For weeping o'er the loved and lost
When all but grief is gone?

'Tis true, this life is short, at best,
And ev'ry link that's given
From Eath's ephemeral chain supplies
A brighter link in Heaven.

Yet, while my pilgrimage may last
My child I would have kept,
With me to smile when I had smiled,
To weep when I had wept;

To deck my thorny path with flow'rs
And cheer my weary step.
Until I'd reached the destined goal
Of silent, dreamless sleep.

'Twas hard to see her, day by day,
More frail and faint become
So surely fated soon to be
An offering to the tomb;

And harder still beside the grave
To speak the last farewell,
As rattling clods so cruelly
Pronounced the parting knell!

Oh! she, the last one of the flock,
Had twined about my heart,
With love's sweet tendrils clinging there—
Alas, so soon to part.

My heart is shattered by this grief—
But to the chast'ning rod
I bend and bow me at thy shrine,
My father and my God.

I ne'er shall see her more on earth,
Yet in a happier clime,
When I have passed the vale, we'll meet—
Kind Heaven speed the time.

There brightest flow'rs no more shall bloom
To teach me they are crushed,
Nor sweetest sounds in mem'ry come
To tell me they are hushed;

But loved ones there shall smile again,
As wont ere they were lost;
Delusive hopes shall ne'er return,
To Death a holocaust.

Millington, May 22d, 1861.

HOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE HAIR.—As to men, we say, when the hair begins to fall out, the best plan is to have it cut short, give it a good brushing with a moderately stiff brush, while the hair is dry; then wash it well with warm soap suds; then rub into the scalp, about the roots of the hair, a little bay rum, brandy, or camphor water. Do these things twice a month; the brushing of the scalp may be profitably done twice a week. Damp the hair with water every time the toilet is made. Nothing ever made is better for the hair than pure soft water, if the scalp is kept clean in the way we have named. The use of oils, or pomatums, or grease of any kind, is ruinous to the hair of man or woman. We consider it a filthy practice, almost universal though it be, for it gathers dust and dirt, and soils whatever it touches. Nothing but pure soft water should ever be allowed on the heads of children. It is a different practice that robs our women of their most beautiful ornament long before their prime; the hair of our daughters should be kept within two inches until their twelfth year.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

FRANK BROWNELL, who shot Jackson, the murderer of Col. Ellsworth, in Alexandria, was formerly employed as a carrier of the Troy Daily Times. He telegraphed to his father immediately after the death of the lamented Ellsworth, in the following laconic dispatch:

FATHER—Col. Ellsworth was shot dead this morning. I killed his murderer.

FRANK.

"You want *nothing*, do you?" said Pat. "Bedad, an' if it's nothing you want, you'll find it in the jug where the whiskey was.'

A WORD TO HUSBANDS.

BY ELIZABETH.

"Isn't this beautiful little picture, dear, and just the thing to fill up that corner? Cousin Lettie gave it to me; it is her own painting, and I had it framed yesterday."

"I don't know," replied the tender spouse, "I can't see any use in such things for my part, everything costs so much. I think, if the dollar you have for that, had been spent for a bushel of wheat, or something really useful, it might amount to something."

"Oh James, how can you talk so?" and the sensitive wife choked down the happy feelings she was trying to share with him.

Mary Gray! it was a sweet name, and one that James Brown had often admired, when it belonged to the young girl so beautiful and glad in her sunny youth, whom he had wooed and won; but now, the bloom had faded the full round cheek, and seared her furrows on the open brow, and the silver threads twined with the still golden waves of her hair told plainer than words that the cares and conflicts of life had left waymarks which could never be effaced. But, were these the reasons why James Brown did not appreciate the feelings of his wife? Oh no! that could not be; but, sometimes she used to think, (how could she help it?) of the tender look and manner he always used towards her before her marriage, and while she was a young wife. As to "err is human," she was doubtless sometimes in error. She might have mistaken his perplexities in business and absorbing cares for coldness and neglect; he might not have dreamed, as she charitably believed he did not, (while she failed to draw out his better heart,) that he was crushing a heart full of desires for sympathy and love. When she found that what she craved was denied her here, she went to her Father on high, and there poured out the wailings of her soul, and He gave her the "peace that passeth human understanding;" but our faith is sometimes dim, and we still cling to outward objects, for the comfort they alone can never give—then it was, perhaps, that she more than ever desired her husband's sympathy.

Do not let me give a wrong impression of James Brown, for in all truthfulness I would say, he was at heart a kind man, but he had not been educated to depend upon the little manifestations of love which a sensitive, affectionate heart, always craves. He loved his wife and children, and the pleasant home she made for him, where he always, excepting occasionally when absent on business, spent his evenings; and he could not see why it was Mary was always desiring so many tender words—so great an amount, as he thought, of extra appreciation. "Wasn't he always at home? didn't he provide liberally for his family? and did he ever grudge the spending money that was usually ready for her?" No—he did none of these things—yet there were times when a little cloud overspread their firesides, and everything wore a dim and sorry look.

The "honey-moon" lasted as long with them as it does with most married pairs—then all the energies of the husband were turned toward securing a livelihood.—Faithfully they labored—he and his wife—and all their efforts were blessed, till they had abundance. To meet all the expenses of a "rainy day," James Brown, as is common with other men, became gradually so absorbed in business, that his desire for "laying by" came home with him to his meals—sat by him as he read his paper—stared him in the face, when he wanted to frolic with his children—and finally, sometimes stepped between him and the loving words he owed his wife.—He didn't always think, as business pressed and hurried him—how much the happiness of loved ones depended upon little thoughts, *looked* when not *spoken*—tender acts that amount to nothing, excepting to those who crave them, and whose happy home they help to make up. Jas. Brown, with his manly, straying heart, forgot this; but there came a time when sickness and misfortune laid him upon a bed of suffering, and he then desired the little attentions he had not thought to give—and they were ready for him, too—for the wife who had longed for, and craved them in vain all her life, was by his bedside, always ready to minister to the wants of his heart as to those of his body; he saw her then in the true light, and he blessed God, with a soul full of gratitude, for the true friend who had been with him alike in prosperity and adversity—so that they both had cause to acknowledge that their last days were their best days, and their evening of life was gilded by the rays of a bright and cloudless sunset.

TREASON IN RICHMOND.—Judge Lyons, of Richmond, in his charge to the Grand Jury of that city, thus defines the crime of treason according to the Virginia code: "Any citizen or resident of Virginia who now adheres to the United States, giving the Government thereof or its officers aid and comfort, is guilty of treason. Furnishing information or intelligence, money, arms, ammunition, provisions, or any assistance, whether gratuitously or for reward, is giving aid, and therefore committing treason. Even the attempt to do any of these things, though unsuccessful, will make a man guilty of treason."

THE earliest and best way to expand the chest is to have a good heart in it.

Virginia on Secession in 1814.

The following article on the right of a State to secede, we copy from the *Richmond Enquirer* of Nov. 1, 1814:

"*The Union is in Danger.*—Turn to the Convention of Hartford, and learn to tremble at the madness of its authors. How far will such madness advance? Though they may conceal from *you* the project of disunion, though a few of them may have concealed it from themselves, yet who will pretend to set bounds to the range of disaffection? One false step after another may lead them to resistance to the laws, to a treasonable neutrality, to a war against the Government of the United States. In truth, the first act of resistance to the law is *treason* to the United States. Are you ready for this state of things? Will you support the men who will plunge you into this ruin?

"No man, no association of men, no State or set of States has a *right* to withdraw itself from the Union, of its own accord. The same power which knit us together can unknit. The same formality which forged the links of the Union is necessary to dissolve it. *The Majority of votes* which form the Union must consent to the withdrawal of any one branch of it. Until the consent has been obtained, any attempt to dissolve the Union or obstruct the efficiency of its constitutional laws is treason—treason to all intents and purposes. Any other doctrine, such as that which has been lately held forth by the *Federal Republican*, that any one State may withdraw itself from the Union, is an abominable heresy which strips its author of every possible pretension to the name or character of a *Federalist.*

We call, therefore, upon the Government of the Union to exert its enegies when the season shall demand it, and seize the first traitor who shall bring out of the hot-bed of the Convention of Hartford. This illustrious Union, which has been cemented by the blood of our forefathers, the pride of Americans, and the wonder of the world, must not be lightly sacrificed to the heated brains or the expiring hearts of a few malcontents. The Union must be saved when any one shall dare to assail it.

"Countrymen of the East! we call upon you to keep a vigilant eye upon those wretched men who would plung us into civil war and inevitable disgrace. Whatever may be the temporary calamities which may assail us, let us swear upon the altar of our country to *save the Union.*"

Circumstances may change, but principles are eternal. If the declaration that no state or set of States has a right to withdraw itself from the Union of its own accord," was good Southern *doctrine* in 1814, and if "any other doctrine, such as that any one State may withdraw itself from the Union," was "an abominable heresy" at that date, how has it come to pass we find ourselves denounced for holding to the faith of the Madisonian Republicans? Who has changed?

Mr. Crittenden for Congress.

Every patriot in the country ought to rejoice at the announcement that Mr. Crittenden has been nominated, and that he has accepted the nomination for the Ashland District for Congress. With this noble old patriot returned once more to the scene of his long labors and usefulness, every friend of the Union will feel new confidence in the strength of the good cause. We will hope that a battle may yet be fought in the councils of the nation which shall result in the perpetuation of the blessings of free government for all time to come.

The Union men of Kentucky are making a most gallant fight against the arts and efforts to drag the State out of that Union which she has ever shown herself so devoted to; and, as with Maryland, the crisis there seems to be now past, for Secession will never again use to any advantage the means it has used so successfully in establishing its mischievous purposes there.

We hope that Maryland will rival Kentucky in electing undoubted Union men to her Congress. The necessity for sending up strong men from the Border States has never been more imperatively important than now to the existence as a nation.

REMOVAL OF THE SOUTHERN CAPITAL.—The Montgomery Mail strongly opposes the removal of the Confederate Capital to Richmond, speaking of it as "an unwise move," calculated "to bring the seat of movement and Government into danger," and adds:

"We repeat that we have faith in President Davis, and will not allow ourselves to believe that he will sanction the removal of Congress, even if Congress could be induced to vote for such a thing. It is certain that if Congress quits Montgomery it will be held up by the Northern papers, and believed by many in the North, as a flight of the Southern Congress from Montgomery; and the fact of Congress meeting in Richmond will be held up by the Northern papers as only a pretext to cover up a second flight. The wise and safe course for Congress to stand its ground, and let Montgomery, bear the heat, and share the pleasures of a visit to Virginia, and set an example of stability and firmness that will command admiration and respect."

President Davis at Richmond.

The Southern papers say that the journey of President Davis from Montgomery to the capital (Richmond), was one continuous ovation. At Goldsborough, while partaking of his supper in the hall of the hotel, the "table was thronged with beautiful girls, and many were bedecking him with garlands of flowers, while others fanned him. *It was a most interesting occasion.*"

The whole soul of the South, they say, is in this war; and the confidence manifested in our President in the many scenes which transpired on this trip, shows that the mantle of Washington falls gracefully upon his shoulders.

Arriving at Richmond, he addressed the crowd which had congregated, as follows:

"My Friends and Fellow Citizens:—I am deeply impressed with the kindness of your manifestion. I look upon you as the last best hope of liberty; and in our liberty alone is our Constitutional Government to be preserved. Upon your strong right arms depends the success of our country, and in asserting the birth-right to which you were born, you are to remember that life and blood are nothing as compared with the immense interests you have at stake. (Cheers.)

"It may be that you have not long been trained, and that you have much to learn of the art of war, but I know that there beats in the breasts of Southern sons a determination never to surrender—a determination never to go home but to tell a tale of honor. (Cries of never!' and applause.) Though great may be the disparity of numbers, give us a fair field and a free fight, and the Southern banner will float in triumph everywhere. (Cheers.) The country relies upon you. Upon you rest the hopes of our people; and I have only to say, my friends, that, to the last breath of my life, I am wholly your own." (Tremendous cheers.)

ARMED SENATORS.—A Washington correspondent of the Providence Journal thus describes a funny scene in the Senate Chamber:

"When I entered the Senate Chamber the seats were mainly filled by New York volunteers, who were holding a mock session. The presiding officer was just putting the question on a resolution directing the sergeant-at-arms to proceed immediately to the White House, and request the President, if in his opinion not incompatible with the public interest, to send down a gallon of his best brandy. A motion to strike out the word "brandy" and to substitute "old rye" was voted down, on constitutional grounds, and because the "Hon. Senator from South Carolina" who offered it had both his legs on the desk, while the rules permitted only one. And finally a motion was made to clear the galleries, as disorderly persons were looking on, evidently with a view to ridicule the proceedings and otherwise behaving in a manner not consistent with the dignity of the Senate. I have seldom seen the proceedings in that chamber so amusing. I have often seen them as little profitable to the country, and less creditable to some who took part in them.

THE FOLLY OF SECESSION.—A Southern paper says:

It will be a miracle if the cotten planters are not ruined by their rebellion. Every event seems to conspire for their destruction. There is imminent danger of the overthrow of slavery; and at any rate, there is a strong probability that the institution will be materially modified before the termination of the war. These are direct consequences likely to flow from the rebellion, and to them will be added, in all human probability, the destruction of the value of slaves by the destruction of the monopoly now enjoyed in the production of cotton. The opinion gains ground daily, that whatever else may happen, slavery will be destroyed or fatally wounded in the conflict of arms, and from present appearances it encounters the greatest risks at the hands of its friends.

CHANCES OF BEING KILLED IN WAR.—Marshal Saxe, a high authority in such things, was in the habit of saying that to kill a man in battle, the man's weight in lead must be expended. A French medical and surgical Gazette, published at Lyons, says this fact was verified at Solferino, even in the recent great improvement in firearms. The Austrians fired 8,400,000 rounds. The loss of the French and Italians was 2,000 killed and 10,000 wounded. Each man hit cost 700 rounds, and every man killed cost 4,200 rounds. The mean weight of a ball is one ounce; thus we find that it required, on an average, 272 pounds of lead to kill a man. If any one of our friends should get into a military fight they should feel great comfort in the fact that 700 shots may be fired at them before they are hit, and 4,200 before they "shuffle off the mortal coil."—*Louisville Courier.*

THE LETTING OF THE GREAT BEEF CONTRACT.—The opening of the bids for the great army contract disclosed the fact that Hugh Maher, of Chicago, Illinois, is the lowest bidder, offering to furnish the beef wanted for the army delivered in Pennsylvania at $3.90 per hundred, and in Washington at $4.48. The present contract costs the Government $8 per 100.

Important Letter from Secretary Cameron.

A number of slaves from the country contiguous to General Butler's land operations near Fortress Monroe having come within the bounds of the army lines, that officer resolved to detain them as contraband of war, and ask for directions on the subject from the authorities at Washington. In reply, Secretary Cameron has written the following letter:

WASHINGTON, MAY 29.

Sir—Your action in respect to the negroes who came within your lines from the service of the Rebels is approved. The Department is sensible of the embarrassments which must surround officers conducting military operations in a State by the laws of which slavery is sanctioned. The Government cannot recognize the rejection by any State of the Federal obligations, nor can it refuse the performance of the Federal obligations resting upon itself. Among these Federal obligations, however, none can be more important than that of suppressing and dispersing armed combinations formed for the purpose of overthrowing its whole constitutional authority.

While, therefore, you will permit no interference by the persons under your command with the relations of persons held to service under the laws of any State, you will, on the other hand, so long as any State within which your military operations are conducted is under the control of such armed combinations, refrain from surrendering to alleged masters any persons who may come within your lines.—You will employ such persons in the services to which they may be best adapted, keeping an account of the labor by them performed, of the value of it, and the expenses of their maintenance. The question of their final disposition will be reserved for future determination.

SIMON CAMERON, Sec'y of War.

To Major General Butler.

The Late Colonel Ellsworth.

Col. E. E. Ellsworth, who was killed at Alexandria on Friday morning, May 24th, was a native of New York, having been born in Saratoga county in the year 1837. He was consequently but twenty-three years of age at the time of his death.—Several years since he removed to New York city, but after a short stay determined to cast his lot among the people of the great West. He therefore settled in Chicago, Illinois, and procured a situation.

When about 21 years of age he conceived the idea of forming a company of Zouaves, whose drill and discipline should be superior to those of any other organization in existence. Carrying his plan into execution, the Chicago Zouave Cadets were organized, and in about a year they were the admiration of the people of Chicago. Last summer they paid the principal cities of the Union a visit, and their march was one continual ovation. Returning to Chicago, Col. Ellsworth was received with great enthusiasm, and immediately became one of the lions of the town.

Determining to pursue a profitable occupation, he entered the law office of Mr. Lincoln, and after that gentleman's nomination, stumped the State in favor of his election. After the contest he returned to his books, and left them again to accompany the President to Washington. He was very popular with Mr. Lincoln, who appointed him a second lieutenant in the army. This, however, he declined to accept, and he was then commissioned to raise a regiment of firemen, and succeeding, was the first to fall.

Col. Ellsworth was engaged to be married to a highly interesting young lady living in Rockford, Ill. Those who knew the deceased speak of him in the highest terms, as possessing social qualities of an elevated order, and a free and generous spirit.

James Jackson, who killed Col. Ellsworth, was a man of violent temper, yet of generous impulses where his prejudices were not immediately roused. The secession flag flying over his house was the first one thrown to the breeze in Alexandria.

ONE WEAPON ENOUGH.—All experienced writers upon arms for soldiers continue to discountenance the use of pistols for privates, and they ridicule the idea of knives. In a close fight the bayonet must be the means of attack and defence; and, say the officers, the skilful use of one weapon is quite as much as the volunteers are likely to become perfected in. The bayonet is the favorite weapon of the French. As against Mexicans the bowie knife is powerful and efficient; but in this war nobody need expect to fight with Mexicans, and before the knife can be of any use the soldier must climb over pointed bayonets.

VOLUNTEERS FOR THE NORTH.—No less than sixty regiments from New York have been accepted by the Government up to this time, numbering in all some fifty thousand men. The Government has also accepted several additional regiments from Illinois, making a total from that State of eighteen thousand men. Fully one hundred regiments in all, have been accepted from the States of New York, Illinois and Indiana, while the contingents from other States will swell the number to two hundred regiments, or nearly two hundred thousand men.

The Maryland Exemption Law.

The following is a true copy of the exemption law passed by the late Legislature, and which went into effect on the first of June:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That one hundred dollars worth of property of each defendant therein shall be exempt from execution issued on any judgment in any civil preceding whatever, excepting judgments for breach of promise to marry or seduction.

SECTION 2.—*And be it enacted,* That each defendant in any such execution may select property, real or personal, to the value of one hundred dollars, to be ascertained by three disinterested appraisers, to be summoned and sworn by the officer at the time of levying the execution, and the appraisment signed by the appraisers shall be returned with the writ.

SECTION 3.—*And be it enacted,* That if any property of the defendants, whether real or personal, cannot be divided so as to set apart a portion of it, at the value of one hundred dollars, without loss and injury to all parties concerned, then the whole shall be sold, and the defendant whose property is so sold shall have one hundred dollars of the proceeds in money, and whether the property can be divided without loss shall be determined by the appraisers: this section only to apply to cases where a single parcel of land or article of personal property is levied on, and in all such cases the officer shall not sell unless the property offered shall bring more than one hundred dollars.

SECTION 4.—*And be it enacted,* That all wearing apparel, books and tools of mechanics shall be exempt from execution, in addition to the property hereinbefore exempted: but this shall not apply to any books or tools kept for sale.

SECTION 5.—*And be it enacted,* That the preceding section relating to exemption shall not impair the lien of any vender for the purchase money of land, nor of any mortgaged, nor of any mechanic or other persons, for any debt contracted for, or in aid of the erection of any building, nor from any lien thereon for taxes.

SECTION 6.—*And be it enacted,* That the exemption herein shall not apply to any execution on a judgment rendered on any contract or to any liability which now exists or may exist when this act shall take effect.

A PHENOMENON IN LAKE MICHIGAN—SUDDEN RISE AND FALL OF THE WATERS OF THE LAKE.—One of those singular oscillations in the lakes, which have been observed occasionally from the time of the explorations of the Jesuit farthers, was witnessed recently in Lake Michigan.—A variety of signs, such as the mirage of the distant shore, unusual depression of the barometer, and a sudden rise of the temperature from a cool, bracing air to a sultry heat, indicated an unusual commotion in the atmospheric elements. About eleven o'clock A. M., when our attention was first called to the phenomenon, the waters of the lake *had risen about thirty-one inches above the ordinary level, and in the course of half an hour they again receded.* Throughout the whole day they continued to ebb and flow, at intervals of fifteen or twenty minutes, and the current between the outer and inner breakwater, near the Illinois Central Round House, was so great at times that a row-boat made little or no headway against it. The extreme variation between high and lowwater was nearly *three feet.* The wind all day was off shore (from the south-west), the effect of which was to keep down the waters, instead of accumulating them at this point. About 8 o'clock in the evening it veered suddenly to the north-west, and blew a violent gale, accompanied by vivid electrical displays. This morning (Monday) we here of telegraghic lines prostrated, of persons killed by lightning, &c., while the lake, although agitated, exhibits none of the pulsations of yesterday.

In Foster & Whitney's Report on the Geology of Lake Superior the phenomena of these fluctuations are elaborately discussed, and for the most part they are found to be the premonition of an approaching gale. A sudden change of the atmospheric pressure over a large body of water would cause a perpendicular rise or fall, in the manner of waves, greater than the mere weight itself, which would propagate themselves in a series of undulations from the centre of disturbance. These undulations result from an unusual disturbance of the atmosphere, occurring around the margin of a storm, and its effects are perceived before the storm actually breaks.

FORT WASHINGTON.—Major Joseph A. Haskin, whose skill and bravery were tested at Chepultepec, where he lost an arm, is in command at Fort Washington, a few miles below Alexandria, on the Maryland side of the Potomac, and has thoroughly strengthened his position.—The 32-pounders are all mounted, the furnaces for heating shot are in readiness, the magazines are full, the hand grenades are ready for use at a moment's notice, the bombs are "lying around loose," and the artillerists sleep nightly beneath their guns. A battery will be erected on the hill immediately behind the fort.

"Father, what does a printer live on?"

"Why child?"

"Because you said you hadn't paid him for three years and still take the paper."

"Wife spank that child!"