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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.

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.

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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.

Select Poetry.

THE CUMBERLAND.

*"A brave man fought that Ship."**

The deadly thrust had pierced her side,
Her decks were broken by the shell,
Yet still aloft, in glorious pride,
The Union standard rose and fell;
Defiant o'er the murky breath
Which rolled above the scene of death.

Another thrust! and wilder crashed
The iron storm upon her deck,
While leaping through the ragged gash,
The ocean claimed the shiv'ring wreck;
Yet not one gun was silenced there,
Or brave heart faltered with despair.

The vessel reels, the topmost sways—
The *Cumberland* her work has done,
Tho' every port is still ablaze—
Each living hero by his gun:
One thought of home—of loved and true—
They give, and light the hissing fuse.

His life-blood ebbing, ghastly, dying,†
A seaman climbed among the dead,
And while he watched the banner flying,
Another iron bolt he sped!
His hand upon the lanyard lay,
For with that blow he passed away.

And at the bow,—God! how the tears
Rain scalding o'er the lips we press!—
Two clasped their pieces‡ and with cheers
Sank calmly downward to their rest,
The Chesapeake ne'er gave to fame
A nobler roll of martyr names.

"Yet once again!" the leader said,
With compressed lip and kindling eye,
"*They'll hardly blame us when we're dead,—*
We'll double-shot our piece and die!"§
The red flame leaps—a sullen roar—
The billows meet—the strife is o'er!

We find no fault! But patriots weep
Such true hearts from them rudely severed;
And aye in battle Scripture'll keep
The mem'ry of their deeds forever.
The broken bulwarks hold the brave—
The ocean depths one mighty grave.

* From the Rebel account of the sinking of the *Cumberland* by the *Merrimac.*

† A seaman, both legs shot away and bowels protruding, walked upon the bleeding thighs, reached the lanyard and fired the piece.

‡ Two gunners, by the guns at the bow, refused to leave, but embraced the pieces and went down with the vessel.

§ "One more gun, boys, and the last," said the officer, "and if we double shot and burst it the Department will hardly blame us." This last shot is the one, as is supposed, which so damaged the Merrimac.

FORT PULASKI.

Fort Pulaski, recently captured by the Federal troops, guards the approaches to Savannah, Georgia, and is one of the most important fortifications erected on the Southern coast. It is built on Cockspur Island, at the mouth of the Savannah river, and distant about fourteen miles from the city. The walls are about forty feet high, and present two falls toward the sea, with ranges of fire radiating at opposite angles. The fort has embrasures on the front and channel side for one row of guns under bomb-proof casements, with an additional tier of guns *en barbette.* The interior of the fort is well supplied with large furnaces for heating shot, quarters, barracks, ammunition, &c.

A wide ditch surrounds the work, and, when dry, can be used by sharpshooters with as much effect as rifle pits, or could, if necessary, be easily flooded. Vessels of a large size, in approaching Savannah, are obliged to come within one hundred yards of the fort, at least, and at this point the guns of large calibre can be made to concentrate and utterly destroy anything but a Monitor or Merrimac. Fort Pulaski has always been considered one of the finest fortifications on this continent. It covers a larger area than Sumter, but has one tier of guns less.

THE ALPHABET.—The twenty-six letters of the alphabet may be transposed 620,448,401,733,239,439,360,000 times. All the inhabitants of the globe, on a rough calculation, could not, in a thousand million of years, write out all the transpositions of the twenty-six letters, even supposing that each wrote forty-four pages daily, each of which pages contained forty different transpositions of the letters.

WHEN you see a drunken Rebel black with mud, you may conclude that he has dyed in the last ditch.—*Prentice.*

The Difficulties of Emancipation.

Senator Browning, of Illinois, made some very judicious and forcible remarks in his speech recently on the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. While favoring the measure before the Senate, he nevertheless declared himself opposed to any extended system of emancipation, without first providing a place where the negroes may be sent, and the institution of some practical means for their self-government. Under the present condition of things, with many of the States closed by legal enactments against the admission of a free negro population, (and the others soon would be, should they be threatened with any considerable influx of that class of people,) Mr. B. very pertinently asks, "*Where are they to go?*" On reaching this interrogatory, in the perusal of his speech, the trite maxim, and in this case strictly applicable, suggested itself to our mind, namely, that "Questions are more easily asked than answered!" "Where are they to go!" Echo answers, *Where?* Let every agitatior of the slavery question in Congress propound to himself the same interrogatory, and when a satisfactory solution of the problem is reached, it will be full time enough to talk of emancipation as a practical and efficient means of improving the condition of the African race. We quote that portion of Mr. B's speech in which he speaks of the feeling against free negroes in the Western States, and the impracticability of the inauguration of a system of emancipation under existing circumstances:

"Now, sir, I know that communities of free negroes are not a very desirable population any where. . . . The laws of many of the States, and of my own State, are rigid against the admission of a free negro population into our communities.—Indeed, most of the States are closed by legal enactments, by statutes enacted by their Legislatures, against the admission of this class of people. *They are hunted from State to State.* They are driven from the Slave States where they are manumitted, and in many of the Slave States they have been proposing for years to recapture and reduce the free negroes among them again to slavery or drive them from the State. They can be permitted to remain in some of them only on the condition of being again reduced to slavery; and when they are driven from the Slave States, *where are they to go? Most of the Free States are closed against them. They are hunted from State to State as the wild beasts of the forest.* Persecuted by the people of the Slave States until they are compelled to leave there, *and persecuted by the people of the Free States until they are compelled to leave there,* WHERE *are the poor, miserable creatures to go?* Where are they to find shelter or an asylum?—They can do it no where in our country *without a change in our policy;* and they can do it no where outside of our country without pecuniary aid from us. . . .

Mr. President, I may be mistaken in my view of this subject, but I do not believe that the races ever can live together in harmony and with mutual advantage to each other; and, hostile as every feeling and sentiment of my nature is to a system of human bondage, *I am by no means sure, while the races do continue together, that it is not better for them both to continue together in the relation of master and slave.* That we can do them a substantial good only by a separation of the races, I entertain no doubt. Just as long as they remain among us they are free negroes; they are nothing else; they are a poor, degraded set, and I am afraid always will be. I should like to see them making moral and intellectual progress in our midst, but I do not expect to see it. I doubt whether there ever has been, from the foundation of the Government, one solitary instance of an individual of the negro race being admitted to all the privileges and immunities of a free man in the United States of America. They are many negroes whose intellectual and moral worth far transcends that of [many of] the white men around them, and yet they do not take a position in society that is accorded unhesitatingly to the white man who is in no respect their equal. It is because, I apprehend, of the repugnance of the races that the Almighty has implanted in our bosoms, and the strong instincts which we cannot eradicate. When you come to propose that higher and better test of a catholic and universal philanthropy, the admission of the negro to social equality and to family alliance, it is a test that reduces all our sympathies and all our philanthropy to dross and ashes. It is a test that none of us can bring ourselves up to. It is a sentiment too sublime for our attainment that admits them to the full brotherhood of the race, and takes them into the bosom of our families. Well, sir, just as long as they are socially degraded they will be otherwise degraded. It is social equality more than political and legal equality that tends to the elevation of our race.

THE fact that a man may have gone to a military muster when he was a boy is hardly a sufficient reason for making him a Brigadier General.—PRENTICE.

Papers of the Conspirators.

At Fernandina, Florida, among other curious papers throwing light upon the conspiracy, was the following letter of David L. Yulee, U. S. Senator from Florida:

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1861.

MY DEAR SIR:—On the other side is a copy of resolutions adopted at a consultation of Senators from the seceding States—in which Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi and Florida were present.

The idea of the meeting was that the State should go out at once, and provide for the early organization of a confederate government, not later than 15th February. This time is allowed to enable Louisiana and Texas to participate. It seemed to be opinion that if we left here, force, loan and volunteer bills might be passed, which would put Mr. Lincoln in immediate condition for hostilities—whereas, if by remaining in our places until the 4th March, *it is thought we can keep the hands of Mr. Buchanan tied, and disable the Republicans from effecting any legislation which will strengthen the hands of the incoming Administration.*

The resolutions will be sent by the delegation to the President of the convention. I have not been able to find Mr. Mallory this morning. Hawkins (the member from Florida) is in Connecticut. I have therefore thought it best to send you this copy of the resolutions. In haste,

Yours truly, D. L. YULEE.

JOSEPH FINEGAN, Esq., ("Sovereignty Conference") Tallahassa, Fla.

The following are the resolutions adopted at the meeting Yulee refers to:

Resolved, 1. That in our opinion each of the Southern States should, as soon as may be, secede from the Union.

Resolved, 2. That provision should be made for a convention to organize a confederacy for the seceding States, the convention to meet not later than the 15th of February, at the city of Montgomery in the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That in view of the hostile legislation that is threatened against the seceding States, and which may be consummated before the 4th of March, we ask instructions whether the delegations are to remain in Congress until that date for the purpose of defeating such legislation.

Resolved, That a committee be and are hereby appointed consisting of Messrs. Davis, Slidell and Mallory, to carry out the objects of this meeting.

The above letter was written nearly two months before the inauguration of President Lincoln. It shows very clearly that the "Southern Confederacy" was already arranged, and the only questions were as to the time and manner of carrying it into operation. It shows, too, that these perjured scoundrels retained their places in the Senate only that they might the more effectually overthrow that Constitution which they were sworn to support. Proof of this perhaps was not needed, but we have it here from one of the conspirators. Still, there are men here, in the face of these facts, who will tell you that these Southern representaves were driven off by hostile legislation, that they desired a compromise, and held their seats for that purpose. If anything else was wanting, the above letter proves conclusively that they had fully determined to destroy the Government, if it laid in their power, and, to consummate their hellish schemes, they kept the hands of the toady Buchanan administration tied so long as they could.

Congratulatory Order.

General Buell has issued the following congratulatory address to the gallant men of his command, which took a prominent part in the second day's fight at Pittsburg Landing, or Shiloh:

Headquarters Army of the Ohio, Field of Shiloh, Tenn, April 8th, 1862.—The General congratulates the army under his command on the imperishable honor won yesterday by a portion of it on the battle field of Shiloh, near Pittsburg Landing. The alacrity and zeal with which they pressed forward by forced marches to the succor of their comrades of a sister army imperiled by the attack of an overwhelming force; the gallantry with which they assailed the enemy, and the persevering courage with which they maintained an incessant conflict against superior numbers from 6 o'clock in the morning until evening, when the enemy was driven from the field, are incidents which point to a great service nobly perfermed.

The General reminds his troops again that such results are not attained by individual prowess alone; that subordination and careful training are essential to the efficiency of every army; and that the success which has given them a brilliant page in history, is greatly due to the readiness with which they have seconded the labors of their division, brigade and regimental commanders, who first disciplined them in camp, and then led them judiciously and gallantly in battle.

THE Persians have a saying that "Ten measures of talk were sent down upon the earth, and the women took nine."

GIRLS NAMES.

Fallen from grace old names come down,
And dressed in tatters roam around town;
Falling, they've grasped and tried to clench
At facing beauty in "bad French!"
Madalen penitent, oh, what a fate!
As Maggie, thou must navigate.
Agnes, deprived of ness, is Aggie,
Looks like a piece of mutton scraggy.
Nancie, poor girl, is now a Nannie;
Frances flaunts all around as Fannie.
Mary, sweet name of grace, is Marie;
While Caroline falls down to Carrie.
Stately Cordelia walks as Delia,
Matilda writes her name thus—Tillie.
Margaret, "the pearl of names," is Maggie;
Martha descends to simple Mattie.
Phœbe, for shortness, we call Pattie;
Harriet is better known as Hattie.
Emily, faith, her name is Emmie,
Jane has become an arrant Jennie.
Elizabeth dances up as Lizzie,
Betsy as Bessie is as busy.
Gertrude, oh, horrors, shines as Gudie,
While Julia (black-haired) beams as Tudie.
Louisa, only known as Lulie,
Hellen, as Nellie, wants to fool ye.
Rebecca, as Beckie signs her name,
Susan, as Suse, does the same.
Bridget with truthfulness is Biddie;
Lyddia contents herself with Lyddie.
While glorious Sarah makes a Sallie,
And Alice lives all round "our Allie."

THE BEAUTIFUL CERTAINTY AND UNERRING JUSTICE OF THE LAW.—Some years ago a gentleman in this county hired a horse to a neighbor, and the horse was afterwards taken in execution and sold for the debt of the person to whom he was hired. The owner replevied his horse and the Justice of the Peace decided it to be his property. The purchaser of the horse took an appeal to the Circuit Court. The case was tried sometime last year and a sealed verdict was signed in favor of the owner of the horse, but one of the Jurors changed his mind before it was handed to the Court, and being unable to agree after they went to their room, they were discharged and the case continued. Last week the case was again tried before Court and again judgment was given for the owner of the horse. The next day the Judge had doubts, and struck out the judgment, leaving the case still unsettled. A question which any honest man would have settled in five minutes has thus been bothered about the Court for nearly two years, costing hundreds of dollars, and though twice decided is still unfinished. The people of the State have paid nearly one hundred thousand dollars to half a dozen lawyers to codify and simplify our laws, and the result is seen in this case.—*Cecil Whig.*

GEN. PORTER IN A BALLOON.—A correspondent of the Tribune, writing from Fortress Monroe, gives the following:

We learn from Gen. Wool that there was an accident of a most thrilling nature at Gen. McClellan's headquarters before Yorktown yesterday. General Fitz John Porter ascended in the balloon for the purpose of making a reconnoissance. While high up the rope broke, and off floated the balloon over the enemy's entrenchments. The officer was considered to be inevitably lost. The hearts that were wrung with the hardness and strangeness of his fate, were suddenly cheered as well as amazed with the spectacle of the return of the balloon over our own camps. It had ascended to a counter current of air, and was wafted with its precious freight, back to safety. Once again over his own troops, the soldier æronaut pulled the valve, and discharged the gas from the balloon, and came down to earth "by the run," entirely unharmed. What he saw is for military use, and not for publication.

MEMORIAL FROM COLORED PEOPLE IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA IN FAVOR OF COLONIZATION.—A memorial to Congress is being numerously signed by colored people in the District of Columbia, desiring most respectfully to show for themselves and their relatives and friends, whom they represent, that they appreciate, to the fullest extent, the humane actions which are now inaugurated to give freedom to their race, *but they believe this freedom will result injuriously unless there shall be opened to colored people a region to which they may emigrate* A country which is suited to their organization and in which they may seek and secure, by their own industry, that mental and physical development which will allow them an honorable position in the families of God's great world. Though colored and debarred from the rights of citizenship, their hearts, they say, none the less cling to the land of their birth. They desire to go to Central America, there to be temporarily protected, so that they may not be wholly excluded from us and that they may aid in bringing to us that great commerce of the Pacific which will still further increase the wealth and power of our country.

A SALUTARY THOUGHT.—When I was a young man there lived in our neighborhood a farmer who was usually reported to be a very liberal man, and uncommonly upright in his dealings. When he had any of the produce of his farm to dispose of, he made it an invariable rule to give good measure—rather more than could be required of him. One of his friends, observing him frequently doing so, questioned him why he did it—told him he gave too much, and said it would not be to his advantage. Now mark the answer of this excellent man. "God Almighty has permitted me but one journey through the world, and when gone I cannot return to rectify mistakes."

Think of this. But *one jonrney* through this world.

What to Eat, and When.

When a piece of land is exhausted of the element which is the principal ingredient of a certain crop, that ingredient must be supplied, or the crop will fail in quantity and quality; hence, the thrifty farmer ascertains the wants of the soil, and supplies it with the needed manure every year.—The human body is exhausted of its elements day by day, and day by day must these elements be supplied by what we eat and drink; but the required proportion of these elements changes with the seasons, with the temperature of the weather, and he who eats the same in quantity and quality in July and at Christmas, will die in a month, because the adult eats for two reasons—to warm and to nourish. All food contains two chief principles—Carbon, to keep from freezing; Nitrogen, to keep from famishing. The proportion of these elements varies with the food.—Those who work a great deal, require a great deal of nourishment, of nitrogen, for it is the flesh-forming principle. Those who are exposed a great deal to the cold, should eat the carbonaceous, the heat supplying food. Butter and fat are three-fourths carbon; vegetables have but little, berries none. Hence, Greenlanders, in their icy homes, luxuriate in blubber and whale oil, while the people in the sunny South revel in oranges and bananas, on the plaintain and the peach, on dates and figs, on lemons, tamarinds, pine-apples, &c.—A wise man will take but little carbonaceous food on a suddenly hot day; but if suddenly cold, it is best for him to eat more of the heat-making food. An infinite number of fevers and colds would be avoided if timely attention were paid to these things. By the aid of these statements, the following table may be used to great advantage, showing the amount of carbon, or heat-forming principle, in several articles of food. There is not one per cent. of nitrogen, or flesh-forming principle, in fruits, berries, and the more common vegetables. Meats have about fifteen fifteen per cent. The meats average twenty-five per cent. of nutriment, that is, including both carbon and nitrogen. Of all meats, mutton is the most nutritious, thirty per cent.; fish least, twenty per cent. Of all vegetables, white beans are the most nutritious, ninety-five per cent.; wheat flour, ninety per cent.; turnips, the least, five per cent. Of fruits, plums are the most nutritious, thirty per cent.; apples, seventeen; melons and cucumbers, three; the rest being water and waste. The more waste, the more open the bowels are:

	Per centage of Carbon.		Per centage of Carbon.
Apricots,	0	Arrow Root,	36
Berries,	0	Green Peas,	36
Cherries,	0	Starch,	37
Currants,	0	Lentils,	37
Turnips,	3	Wheat Bread,	40
Artichokes,	9	Sugar,	42
Blood,	10	Apples,	45
Milk,	10	Meats, Fat,	53
Potatoes,	11	Butter,	65
Lean Meat,	13	Soup,	75
Rye Bread,	31	Lard,	80
Gum Arabic,	36	Beans,	88

—*Journal of Health.*

REBEL REPENTANCE.—A letter received at Nashville by a loyal man of distinction, from one of the rebel prisoners taken at Fort Donelson says:

"I think, ——, I have now suffered about enough for the foolish course I took in joining the army; for you know no man had greater opposition to secession or fought it harder than I did. You remember that my little district went entire for the Union; that we were called Lincoln men; and when we voted for you we were hunted down. It is strange I should have been in arms, after resisting so long, but you know the pressure of those times."

It is such men as this poor fellow who merit kind attention from their captors.

TIME DIFFERENCES IN THE UNITED STATES.—Boston time is, of course, considerably faster that that of all the leading cities of the United States. The figures given below indicate how many minutes slower the time is in the cities named than it is in Boston. New York, 12 minutes, Philadelphia 16, Baltimore 22, Washington 24, Richmond 26, Charleston 35, N. Orleans 76, Buffalo 30, Cleveland 42, Detroit 48, Cincinnati 53, Indianapolis 57, Louisville 57, Chicago 65, Cairo 70, St. Louis 76, St. Paul 88, San Francisco 207 minutes. This difference of time is quite important in these days, when the telegraph is so generally used.

"AH! John," said a Scotch wife, "you won't have me much longer; I shall never leave this bed alive." "Please thee-self, Betty, and thee'll please me," returned John, with great equanimity. "I have been a good wife to you, John," persisted the dying woman. "*Middlin',* Betty, *middlin',*" responded the matter-of-fact husband.

JONES had been on a champagne party, and returned home at a late hour. He had hardly got into the house when the clock struck four. "One—one—one—one," hiccupped Jones. "I s-say, Mrs. Jones, (hic) this clock is out of (hic) order, it has struck (hic) one four times."

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—The New Castle County (Del.) Agricultural Society have resolved to hold a fair on Wednesday, May 21st, for the exhibition and sale of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, agricultural implements, carriages, plants, seeds, &c.

Farmers, be Sociable.

The position and duties of farmers somewhat hinder their sociability. Scattered over the hills and valleys of the country, often miles apart, and engaged in solitary field labor, day after day, and month after month, it is not so easy to keep up much intercourse with general society. Mechanics, merchants, manufacturers, and professional men, naturally concentrate in cities and villages, where they can enjoy a daily exchange of opinion and information, and pleasant courtesies. This stimulates thought, awakens ambition for improvement, and adds much to the general happiness of life. The longer farmers live in a solitary way, the less likely are they to change their habits. It is not surprising that in many cases they become stiff awkward in their manners, dull in intellect, and ungenial, if not morose in feeling.

But we are not, on this account, going to depreciate the farmer's lot; it is, in many respects, the best under the sun.—Yet it cannot be denied that evils lie in the direction we have indicated; *and they should be guarded against.* It is not a good thing for anybody to make a slave of himself; to jog around as in a treadmill, year after year, with little or no relief, or rational enjoyment, and the farmer should not follow his work too doggedly. We would not have him drudge so hard that he cannot enjoy the society of his family every day. He ought to be the leader and benefactor of his household in their social intercourse. His conversation at the table, around the evening lamp, should be instructive and elevating to sons and daughters. His genial hospitality should attract neighbors and friends to visit him often and enliven the converse of the fireside. And he, with his family, should systematically keep up acquaintance with other good families, far and near.

The Farmers' Clubs, which are established in many districts, exert a good social influence so far as they go, but they are not enough; the intercourse of families should be superadded, as this contributes very much to the enjoyment and respectability of agricultural life. It lightens the burden of daily toil, relieves its solitariness, awakens thought, and promotes general improvement. Where this is done, farmers' children, both sons and daughters, will be less inclined to long after the excitements and gaieties of town life, and more of them will be content with the calling in which they are borne.—*American Agriculturist.*

CHEAP WASHES FOR BUILDINGS, FENCES, ETC.—Take a large tub, or a common barrel, and slack one bushel of good fresh lime, covering the lime with boiling water. After letting it stand three or four hours, pour on cold water enough to make it as thin as ordinary whitewash. Then take one pound of white vitriol and one quart of fine salt, dissolve them, and pour into the lime water. If a *cream color* is wanted, stir in half a pound of yellow ochre. If a *fawn* color, add to half pound of yellow ochre, a quarter pound of Indian red. If a neat *gray stone* color is desired, take half a pound of French blue, and a quarter pound of Indian red. For a neat *drab,* add half a pound of burnt sienna, and a quarter pound of Venetian red. Other colors can be made to suit one's taste.—Everybody who has half an eye, (or weak eyes!) sees that either of the above colors is preferable to the glaring white which has so long been used on fences and outbuildings. The white vitriol, we may add, seems to harden and fix the color, so that it is not necessary to repeat the white-washing for several years.—*Amer. Ag.*

WHAT IS LIFE?—The mere elapse of years is not life. To eat, and drink, and sleep—to be exposed to darkness and light—to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn thought into an implement of trade—this is not life. In all this but a poor fraction of the consciousness of humanity is awakened, and the sanctities still slumber which make it worth while to be.—Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart—the tears that freshen the dry wastes within—the music that brings childhood back—the prayer that calls the future near—the doubt which makes us meditate—the death which startles us with mystery—the hardship which forces us to struggle—the anxiety that ends in trust—are the true nourishment of our natural being.

REBEL GENERALS.—The following is a list of the Generals of the Rebel Confederacy killed and captured since the commencement of the war:

KILLED.	CAPTURED.
Robert S. Garnett,	Simon Buckner,
Bernard E. Bee,	Lloyd Tilghman,
Felix K. Zollicoffer,	Edward Price,
Ben. McCullough,	Bushrod Johnson,
Gen. Frost,	Wm. W. Mackall,
Paul O. Herbert,	Brig. Gen. Gault,
Gen. Slack,	Brig. Gen. Walker,
Albert S. Johnson,	Brig. Gen. Schawm.

The Union army thus far has lost but four Generals: Nathaniel Lyon, killed: Wm. H. L. Wallace, killed; Frederick W. Lander, died; and B. M. Prentiss, captured.

"Say, Gibson, what can be a greater curse in a community than a bare-faced Secessionist?"

"Well, Johnson, I don't know unless it be a fair-faced *she*-cessionist.