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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.

Select Poetry.

NO THANKS TO YOU.

TO THE SECESSION SYMPATHIZER.

'Twill be no thanks to you, good sir!
'Twill be no thanks to you,
When the troops come marching home from war
The Red, the White, the Blue,
Still floating o'er them like a cloud
Of glory as they come:
While a nation's blessings, long and loud,
Shall shout their welcome home!

Oh! then, 'twill be no thanks to you!
You frowned upon their toil:
At best, 'twas folly in your view—
Until you saw the spoil.
You sighed, and looked amazing wise
At Justice's long delay;
And talked about a *"compromise"*
To keep the hounds at bay.

Oh! yes, 'twill be no thanks to you!
You never spoke one word,
Where heart and hands and all were due,
That I have ever heard—
One cheering word of sympathy,
One patriotic prayer—
One word of faith and hope, to be
A charm against despair.

'Twill be no thanks to you, good sir,
'Twill be no thanks to you,
When the troops come marching home from war,
The Red, the White, the Blue,
Still floating o'er them like a cloud
Of glory as they come;
While a nation's blessings, long and loud,
Shall shout their welcome home.

Yet you shall reap what they have sowed,
A country shall be yours;
For heroes' blood in streams has flowed,
A richness that endures.
Go, eat the fat, and drink the sweet
Bought by the brave and true—
And yet remember as you eat,
It is no thanks to you!

True Friendship.

The rose-bud opes to greet the sun,
And drink the heavenly dew;
Unconscious of the loveliness
That dwells in every hue
A little while it flourishes,
Like dreams of childhood's day;
And, while its perfume lingers still,
It softly fades away.

So friendship blooms in human hearts,
Warm'd by congenial smiles,
The rugged path of life it smoothes,
And sorrow oft beguiles.
But absence comes—it droops and fades,
As sinks a plaintive strain;
Yet recollections, sweet and sad,
Like odors, will remain.

A Pretty Foot.

There's magic in a lady's foot
And well the ladies know it—
And she who has a pretty one
Is pretty sure to show it;
At times you, too, are martyred by
The nicest little ankle,
That shoots an arrow through the eye,
Within your heart to rankle.

But when it trips along the street,
Through wind and mud and vapor,
By sheerest accident you see
How beautiful they taper;
And as it steps upon the walk,
Amid the crowd to mingle,
Two roguish eyes look up and say,
"I wonder if she's single?"

DON'T CROAK.—No, no, friend reader, whatever weak and unmanly things you do, *don't croak.* It's a bad habit, a useless habit, a pernicious habit, and in a period like the present, positively sinful. If times are hard croaking won't better them. If business is dull, work the harder, and smile the more. Your neighbors will thank you for it, your wife and children will thank you for it. It is impossible to ruin a man who works hard, is always cheerful, and won't believe himself ruined. If a man imagines every straw that lies in his way an impassible barrier, or when his path becomes really difficult, sits down on the nearest curbstone, and goes to blubbering over his "bad luck," instead of exerting himself bravely and cheerfully to surmount the obstacle and change the "luck," he cannot of course expect to succeed. Such a man not only fails himself, but discourages his neighbors, and helps to pull them down. Croaking is as contagious as the measles, and twice as destructive to manly vigor and health. Society instinctively shuns a sour face, and always feels kindly toward a pleasant one, and society is right.

[From the Baltimore American.]

The Union Party: Its Duties, &c.

[PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.]
No. 2.

In my last communication I declared the Union party a political necessity: experience will make this assertion an axiom, but more of this hereafter. One of my reasons against the present enactment of the Emancipation bill for the District of Columbia, was the absence of so many Southern members of Congress. It is obvious, fron an examination of the vote and composition of the House of Representatives, that if the South had been full represented the bill would have been signally defeated. If the Southern States had not withdrawn their delegations to participate in the great rebellion the defeat of this obnoxious measure would have been certain and decided. Its passage, therefore, must be considered as one of the natural fruits of Secession, and the advocates of that heresy be morally and politically responsible for it. But Providence, which will soon terminate the rebellion, may overrule evil for good, and while the Union will be restored, this "bone of contention," the exciting subject of agitation in Congress for so many years, will be withdrawn from the arena of debate and strife, and the wounds inflicted upon the nation be the more readily healed. This and other anticipated evils were predicted and urged by the friends of the country as considerations against the mad schemes of Disunion and Secession.

I will now state a few reasons why the indispensable necessity of a Union party exists, independent of, and without relation to, any of the former or existing political associations. The Whig party, *eo nomine*, has become extinct, or merged in other combinations. Its principles, by intermixture, have become measurably weakened, and exert but a corresponding influence. They were once believed by the large number that espoused its cause to be highly patriotic, wise and conservative; but its advocacy of a National Bank, and support of a liberal policy in reference to domestic manufactures were unpopular with the majority at the time, and hence the impracticability of resuscitating it now, with any prospect of uniting the country, however cherished its principles and associations.

The American party, which, from its opponents or the public, obtained the sobriquet of "Know-Nothing," existed but a few years as a separate organization, and never attained power. It proclaimed some good principles and measures, but subsequent events have shown that those born in foreign lands, when initiated into citizenship, have unstintingly sacrificed life and property to defend the Constitution of their adopted country, and shown that acquired patriotism may take a noble stand with those who are of "the manor born," and strike as sturdy and fatal blows upon treason and its abettors. As a distinctive body, therefore, it could not be revived.

The Democratic party, in its primary or subsequently altered from, could not be reanimated and brought into active life and former efficacy. The original Democratic party, which dated from 1801, in its accession to power, had some elevated and patriotic principles. It was a powerful organization and effected much good; but in 1828 it became diluted to some extent, and while it retained the name, lost much of its life and vigor and had its principles modified. That fact was indisputable, because many of its former and strenuous opponents, called Federalists, became its most ardent advocates. It had a gallant and fearless leader in the hero of New Orleans, but after him its managers, or some of them, less patriotic and sincere, perverted its principles and corrupted it measures. They made it contributory to their own selfish and ambitious purposes—rivalries grew up—sectionalism prevailed—the party divided at Charleston, declared opposite sentiments, and the larger portion in the South precipitated rebellion. This association, in its primitive and modified existence, retained the control of the Government, distributed its offices, enjoyed its emoluments and honors and controlled its foreign and domestic policy from 1801 to 1860, with the exception of eight years (four of which were in the care of Mr. Tyler, who ceased to be claimed by Democrat or Whig, and became a *tertium quid*). Having the direction of public affairs for so long a period, and clothed with all the panoply of honor, power and influence, it might readily be concluded that they would conduct the ship of State safely through the breakers of public discontent into the harbor of Union and prosperity. The pilot was theirs—the vessel was manned by them—they had the compass and chart, and the sea of public sentiment they professed to know and fully understand. But the crew quarrelled and mutinied—a large portion deserted the noble ship, taking a portion of her arms, which they turned against her. Would it be politic or expedient now to re-man the ship with the same crew? Could it be reasonably expected that security, permanent peace, and a consolidated Union, would be produced? If, with its former prestige and greatness, its experience, and the *eclat* of its name, it could not prevent secession, disunion and civil war, which, in its dimensions and magnitude, and in its expense and destructiveness finds no parallel in history, how could it now, broken and dismembered, its parts in conflict, expect to re unite discordant elements in harmony, by magic power restore prosperity, and infuse into the Government a wisdom and elements of efficiency that would give to it a peace and permanency and resist or quell all future sinister designs or open violence?

The novel and recent Republican party, which was founded in sectionalism, and in abstract opinions of the relation of master and slave, would not be calculated to divest prejudice of her bitterness, or to cement in amity the various sections of our country and its partisans. While it held some opinions of an unobjectionable character in common with other parties, yet its "Chicago Platform," as a whole, would be too narrow to accommodate the enlarged condition of the Republic, and prove unsuited to immense numbers.

As the country, in its imminent peril and struggle for existence, could not look to any one or more of these parties to rescue it from ruin and dissolution, it must, of absolute necessity, rely upon other men and organizations to effect, speedily and thoroughly, its salvation from political death. In its convulsions it gave birth to a new party; its members consisted of the patriotic and conservative of each of the former associations—not the extreme men—the ambitious—who looked for advancement; the selfish, who claimed emoluments and office; the strongly prejudiced and embittered; those who had wielded or loved power; they who, with circumscribed vision and contracted views, could see nor feel anything beyond the bitterness of party and its spirit; nor those who loved a part more than the whole of their country; these refused to rise above their level and unite their energies and counsels to save the nation. Judging of the conduct of some, they esteem party more than the Constitution, and would rejoice more enthusiastically at its success than they would at the triumph of the Union and the laws. The souls of some men seem not large enough to admit and contain the superior claims of patriotism and the subordinate of party, and hence their reception of the latter as the measure of their capacity, thus virtually ignoring the love of country and its institutions.

The old party names are fast being forgotten. They were but *nom de guerre.* They have all coupled with them reminiscences which serve to revive prejudices; their antecedents connect them with subjects or occurrences which affect them prejudicially. The names seem to have become effete, and cannot now catch the poplar ear and hold it spell-bound, as in former times. Men look to things, principles, measures, policy. The Union, or Constitutional Union party, is a name of significance; it imports a defender of the institutions of the country, enforcement of law, firm adherence to the provisions of the Constitution, justly and liberally interpreted; advocacy of the reserved rights of the States; absolute and unconditional non-interference by the General Government, directly or indirectly, with slavery in the States, and a resistance, at all perils, to any infraction of the Constitution in reference to our domestic institution. These are some of the cardinal principles suggested by the Union name.

The conservative and patriotic elements of all parties can find a rallying point in the Union party. It seeks to obtain a just equilibrium between the National and State Government, securing each and defending both in their legitimate functions, and consolidating the foundation of our Republic. We must have a country—a mighty and extensive country—one that can defend the Government and its policy against all assaults, protect the humblest citizen in his rights, and preserve inviolate the Constitutions of the States, with all their domestic and other relations.—That shall keep the General Government within its Constitutional limits, reject implied powers, not immediately or essentially necessary to the execution or exercise of delegated powers, and preserve a harmonious and constitutional action between the National and State Governments.—These are some of the duties and objects of a Constitutional Union party. The extremes of North and South will be alike repudiated, and by the exercise of a wise and prudent course, the *Juste milieu* each move in its appropriate sphere, without collision or complaint. Let the friends of the Union be encouraged, and the untoward events that have and are occurring only unite them more closely and firmly in the cause of their country, and soon their accumulated power will be ample to restrain, regulate and control, and bring the country back to its original and happy condition—Government to constitutional orbits, and the people to the re opened fountains of national and individual prosperity. There is no asylum to which you could go. The fragments of old parties can afford you no present relief nor future promise. The country, in her peril and life struggle, took refuge under the ægis of the Union men of the nation, who, urged by patriotism, fealty to the Constitution, and integrity of purpose, shook off the shackles or partisans, and rose to the emergency and lofty position of the crisis, became the defenders of the Constitution, the support of the Government, its bulwark and success, and the last hope of Republican liberty. No men have a higher duty, a nobler cause, sublimer motives, or more glorious destiny. Let us act up to the claims of the country, the obligations of patriotism, the expectations of the world, the trust committed to us to guard—the ark of our political and personal safety and happiness, and to bring the nation to, and keep it in the promised haven of peace, union and prosperity.

LOYALTY.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]

How Virginia was Voted Out of the Union.

The following letter has been sent to us by the subscriber. It gives an insight into the doings of the Convention that declared Virginia out of the Union, and sustains the oft-repeated opinion of the Press, that the Convention was not a unit on the subject of Secession, but that it was forced to act as it did by mere brute force of the traitors who surrounded its doors. For some time after the Ordinance of Secession was passed the traitors boasted that it was done unanimously and enthusiastically; but the letter of Captain Burdett emphatically denies this. The letter is as follows:

CUMBERLAND, VA., May 17, 1862.

To the Editors of the Press—I was a member of the Virginia Convention which passed the Ordinance of Secession in the spring of 1861, and represented Taylor county, in Western Virginia. * * * I went to the Capital a Union man—firmly resolved to withstand every allurement and to brave any man who dared attempt compulsion by threats—and I did so. I did my whole duty—cast my vote with fifty-five patriots who voted against that outrageous Ordinance.

My purpose in writing this brief letter to you, is to bear witness to the truth of the statements that have been made, that the Secession Ordinance was agreed on under the vilest compulsion. So far as I can learn, such stories are discredited at the North. Such unbelief is improper; and as a Union member of that Convention, present during the whole time, seeing and hearing all that passed, I am ready to bear witness that members voted for Secession under the compulsion of a riotous mob, well-armed, who overawed the Unionists of Richmond, and under the behests of Wise, Letcher & Co., threatened my life and the lives of my Union colleagues, if I did not consent to their traitorous schemes. The Union men were taunted in the Convention—thousands of the lowest outcasts swarmed outside of our meeting place, throwing stones at the windows, hooting, yelling and threatening. Cannon were planted on Capital Square. Everywhere a Unionist went he was insulted. Lives were in jeopardy, and after I had cast my vote for the Union and against the ordinance, Senator Carlile, myself, and ten others, were compelled to flee from Richmond, only escaping by five minutes the traitor Letcher's telegram sent after us to arrest us for "treason," and when we passed through Harper's Ferry we found an infuriated crowd preparing to seize the arsenal and raise the bloody flag of rebellion. More than this, it was agreed upon, in Richmond, to seize us there and not allow us to vote, but good fortune intervened and balked the nefarious scheme. * * * * Had it not been for force of arms, that ordinance would never have passed, and my native State would never have been sold out to the vile South Carolina traitors.

I only write this to bear witness, as a member of the Convention, who was present and saw all, to the compulsion which was used in forcing Secession upon Virginia. Respectfully, yours,

CAPT. JOHN S. BURDETT, U. S. A.

Sketch of James River.

Near Richmond the channel is divided by numerous islands, and the river descends over rocky rapids, about six miles in extent. These passed, the river gradually expands and deepens until it forms itself into an estuary several miles in width, and flows into the southern extremity of Chesapeake Bay, between Willoughby Point and Old Point Comfort. The whole length of the river is about four hundred and fifty miles, and the tide ascends to Richmond, which is about one-third of that distance from the sea. It is navigable for vessels of one hundred and thirty tons to the port of Richmond, from which city the Kanawha and James river canal will carry them for two hundred miles further up the country. The James river flows through a fine and fertile country, and has several towns upon its banks. From Richmond to the sea the river is tortorous and the bends are capable of being easily fortified. Jamestown Island is a small piece of land about three miles in length, and about one and a half miles at the wider part, narrowing off at each end. The river reaches the sea by way of Newport News, &c.

HARD ON THE REBEL ADMINISTRATION.—The Richmond Examiner says: It cannot be denied that the position of the Confederacy is anything rather than desirable. Indeed, *if any country ever had a gloomy day, it is ours now.* How the great opportunities of the past have been improved, how the immense power of the South has been frittered and squandered away, and whither a persistence in the policy and principles which have brought misfortune on us will eventually lead, are thoughts that recur frequently to every one.

THE Richmond Examiner says that they have daily prayers in all the churches of city. The probability is, that, if they don't give up their treason, they will soon have daily fasting in their private houses.

The United States Mails.

The rejection, by the House of Representatives, of Senator Sumner's bill to allow negroes to carry the U. S. mails, was very properly done in pursuance of the recommendation of the House Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. Mr. Colfax gave the reasons of the Committee for their action, which were as follows:

"Not a single person of any color, from any State, had ever petitioned for this repeal. No Postmaster-General had ever recommended it—no public opinion demanded it. It would not only allow negroes to be mail contractors, and therefore officers of the Government, but Indians and Chinese also. It would impair the security of the mails, for, in some States, blacks, Indians and Chinese are not allowed to testify against whites, and, if robbed while in their hands, we could not procure legal testimony, as now, of the mail-carriers, against the robbers. It would also allow slaveholding contractors to use their slaves as mail-carriers for them, instead of free whites, whom they are now compelled to employ, and money would thus be paid out of our Post Office treasury for the labor of slaves, which is now impossible; and, as this bill could not, even indirectly, aid in crushing out this rebellion, which he thought the main duty of Congress, or crippling the power which sustains this treason, a large majority of the Post Office Committee concurred with him in recommending that it do not pass."

The President Stands by the Constitution.

In the quiet announcement from Washington that the fugitive slave law is being enforced in the District of Columbia, says the Journal of Commerce, there is a world of meaning. It shows that the President has achieved a moral triumph as brilliant as any yet gained on the field of battle. For years this law has been execrated by the Abolitionists everywhere, and every impediment thrown by them in the way of its execution, even to armed resistance of the Federal officers regardless of the highest tribunal in the land, that the law is in accordance with the United States Constitution and must be maintained. The President in consenting to the enforcement of this law at the present time, by regular judicial process, within the very precincts of the national capitol, and at the focus of the radical abolition element, brings forcibly to mind the declaration made by him pending the election of chief magistrate, that if chosen he *would* be President.

The radicals will no doubt be exceedingly irate, but they will vainly chafe against the immovable pillars of the Constitution, so long as Mr. Lincoln remains firm, and will prove themselves before the whole country to be disorganizers of the purest sort.

Such a fact as we now chronicle, and the peremptory calling home of General Hunter,—should it appear that he has really authorized the mischievous proclamation attributed to him by correspondents at Port Royal—will come with peculiar force and grace, at the present time.—Coupled with the success of our armies on every field, such a course of the President cannot, by any possibility, be interpreted by the South as evidence of weakness or pusillianimity. On the contrary it must necessarily be construed as true magnanimity, and as evincing a determination to do justice, even to rebels. With such a policy consistently pursued in all branches of the Government, who says that citizens now in arms may not yet be won back to loyalty and allegiance? By bayonets the enemy may be discomfited, but it is through a course of action where justice is tempered with mercy, that old disrupted affections may be most readily brought into exercise.

BOLD TRICK OF A NEGRO PILOT.—The steamer Planter recently arrived at Port Royal from Charleston, having been runaway with by her "contraband" pilot and crew. On the evening of May 11th her officers left the ship, then at the wharf in Charleston, and went to their homes.—Small, who was the helmsman and pilot, conceived the idea of running away, and took the firemen and engineers, all of whom were slaves like himself, into his confidence, and started early next morning, first taking on board the families of the crew. The vessel had been in the habit of running out to sea to reconnoitre, and therefore passed the forts guarding the harbor without molestation. Hardly was the vessel out of range of the forts, when Small ran up a white flag and went to the U. S. blockading fleet, where he surrendered the vessel. Small is said to be one of the most skilful pilots of Charleston, and to have a thorough knowledge of all the ports and inlets on the coast of South Carolina. The vessel and guns are valued at $30,000.

SOON after the death of the poet Wardsworth, a man met a farmer of the neighborhood, and said to him: "Youh ave met with a great loss." "What loss?" "Why, you have lost the great poet." "Oh! ay," said the farmer, "he is dead, but ah hev no doubt t' wife'll carry on t' business, and make it as profitable as ivver it was."

THE rebels can well afford to give up all their church bells, cow-bells and dinner bells to Beauregard, for they never go to church now, their cows have all been taken by foraging parties, and they have no dinner to be summoned to.

THE WOMAN MAJOR.—*Trouble in the Camp.*—The Pittsburg Landing correspondent of the Cincinnati Times writes:

I am sorry to inform you that there is at present some apprehension of a domestic difficulty, originating out of the late commission of a female to the rank of major in the United States army. This worthy lady, whose bravery and samaritan kindness to our wounded soldiers on the battle-field of Shiloh has won her the love and esteem of an appreciating public, and who has been promoted to rank by a grateful government, is, I fear, about to fall a victim to that most dreaded of delusions—jealousy. This lady is at present holding her headquarters on board of one of the hospital steamers now lying at Pittsburg Landing, anxiously awaiting the expected battle, to again render that comfort and aid known only to exist in the presence of angels and the attentions of lovely woman.

But what is most unhappy in the case of this lady-major is that her once adoring and loving husband, who now holds the rank of lieutenant, insists on being made a colonel, and gives as a reason that his wife now commands him, from the virtue of her rank—being a major—and that this is directly contrary to the original understanding existing between them at the day of their nuptials. From this protest of the lieutenant I fear that all law-abiding wives will hold up their hands and exclaim, "Oh! the brute."

☞ They certainly can tell awful falsehoods at the South, to keep up the spirits of the Rebels. A late Memphis paper has the following:

We have the best authority for saying that General Halleck has been removed from command of the Federal army near Corinth. Happening, a few days ago, to witness a little skirmish between a reconnoitering party of his own men, and of our pickets, he was so amazed at the reckless daring of the latter, that an ejaculation, something like the following, was forced from him: "Great God! can it be possible that the Rebels fight in that way?—Then may we as well go home and acknowledge their independence, for we can never expect to conquer and subdue such a people." Saying this he broke his sword across his knee, returned to headquarters, and advised the Kangaroo at Washington to withdraw his hirelings from the State, and terminate the war as speedily as possible. For this wholesome advice he has been superseded. Verily, the God of Battles is on our side. Courage, brave Southerners! the day will soon be ours!

THE CORN GRUB.—The corn crop has several formidable enemies to contend with, and among them is the grub, which sometimes literally destroys whole fields, or damages the crop seriously. One of the best and most convenient remedies—perhaps the very best ever suggested—is the application of salt as soon as the plant makes its appearance above ground, prepared and used in this way: Take one part common salt and three parts plaster or gypsum, and apply a tablespoonful *around* each hill. It will be found to be a sure protection. The mixture should not come in contact with the young plants, as it may destroy them. This method has been tried over and over again by some of the best farmers of Pennsylvania, Delaware and Jersey, and when properly applied, has never failed to be perfectly successful. We hope our farmers, who have reason to fear the depredations of the grub, the present season, will try this mixture, leaving a few alternate rows of corn without the salt, to test the merits of the preparation.

PLANTS IN BEDROOMS.—It should be known to all persons that to have plants in a close bedroom at night, is a practice detrimental to health. Even plants not in flower and without smell, injure the air during the night, and in the absence of the sun, by impregnating it with nitrogen and carbonic acid gas. A melancholy proof of this is recorded as having occurred in Bedfordshire, England. Mr. Sherbok having frequently had his vinery robbed, the gardener determined to sit up and watch. He accordingly posted himself, with a loaded gun, in the greenhouse, where it is supposed he fell asleep, and in the morning was found dead upon the ground, with all the appearance of suffocation, evidently occasioned by the discharge of mephitic gas from the plants during the night.

A NEGRO SELLING HIS OWN CHILDREN.—The Wheeling (Va.) Press states that a number of years ago a free black man of Washington raised sufficient money to purchase a black woman. By her he has since raised a family of six or seven children. As by the law of the District the child follows the condition of the mother, of course these children are his slaves. He has therefore filed his claim, and asked payment from the government, valuing his picaninnies at $300 each.

AT a young ladies' seminary, during an an examination in history, not one of the most promising pupils was thus interrogated: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" 'No,' was the prompt reply; "he was excommunicated by a bull!"

"BIDDY," said a lady, "I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning." In a few minutes Biddy returned with the information that Mrs. Jones was just seventy-two years, seven months and two days old.