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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
Two DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.
☞ Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1875. No. 36.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious and other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF ONE OF
The Best Farms
IN KENT COUNTY.

By virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE

ON WEDNESDAY,

The Twentieth day of January, 1875,

At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

AT THE HOTEL OF J. M. FORD, IN MASSEY'S X ROADS,

THE FARM,

on which Mr. B. C. H. Massey now resides, beautifully located on the West side of the public road from Massey's to Sassafras, one mile from the junction of the Kent and Queen Anne's Rail Roads, at Massey's, and containing

405 ACRES OF LAND,
MORE OR LESS.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are a Large Two and a half story BRICK

Dwelling House,

HANDSOMELY LOCATED, WITH

OUT-BUILDINGS

ample and good, and a

Beautiful LAWN

from the house to the road gate. There is also a good TENANT HOUSE for an overseer on the premises.

This Farm is situated in the most desirable part of the county, nearly all arable, divided into convenient tillages and under good fencing. The soil is naturally good, highly improved and productive, with a

VERY FINE, LARGE

Thrifty YOUNG PEACH ORCHARD
IN BEARING.

It is convenient to Churches, Schools, &c.

This property offers a rare opportunity to any person desiring to make a safe and profitable investment in real estate, or for a handsome and most desirable residence.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale as prescribed in the decree are: $5,500 cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments of twelve and eighteen months; the different payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

C. H. BAKER, TRUSTEE.

Chestertown, Dec. 26, 1874—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of one writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, to me directed, at the suit of the National Bank of Delaware at Wilmington, against the lands and tenements, goods and chattels of Franklin Dyre, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Dyre, of, in and to

All those LOTS

Or Parcels of Land,

situated, lying and being on the public road leading from Galena to Chestertown, adjoining the lands of John Pennington on the East and J. McIntyre on the West.

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY, the 18th of January, 1875,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Hotel Porch of Mr. John Pennington, in Galena, I will sell the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidders for cash, to satisfy the above entitled writ, debt, interest and costs accrued and to accrue thereon.

E. PLUMMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Chestertown, December 24, 1874. } tds.

THE GREAT NEURALGIA CURE.

HOPKINS'
ANTALGIC LINIMENT,

After a test of Twenty years, is confidently offered to the public as the most powerful external remedy which has ever been discovered for the cure of *NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, TOOTHACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, STIFF NECK, LUMBAGO, SORE THROAT BRONCHITIS*, and all pains of the joints and limbs.

Hundreds who have used it give it the strongest endorsement.

FACTS to be Remembered:

ANTALGIC LINIMENT positively cures Neuralgia.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the worst cases of Rheumatism.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly cures Toothache.
ANTALGIC LIMIMENT never fails to cure Gout.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly relieves Headache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the Face-ache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT is unequalled for the immediate relief of all kinds of pains. It does not blister, nor discolor the skin.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

T. K. ROBSON, PROPRIETOR, Easton, Md

For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Chestertown. sep19-6m.

Dividend Notice.

ESTATE OF ELIAS S WATSON.

On application ordered, that James A. Pearce, administrator of Elias S. Watson, late of Kent county, deceased, give notice by advertisement, that a dividend on the personal estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on TUESDAY, Jan 12th, 1875. Test: WM STEVENS,
Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—All creditors of Elias S. Watson are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, the 5th of of January, 1875, or they will be excluded from the dividend in the personal estate.

JAMES A. PEARCE, Adm'r.

Dec. 19, 1874—4t.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1875.

The STORE HOUSE and DWELLING near Grey's Inn Wharf, now occupied by T. A. Hudson, together with Stable, Carriage and Corn House, and five acres of Land in a fine state of cultivation, and pump of excellent water. This is one of the best business stands in the county. Apply to

MORRIS ASCHER,
oc24-tf. No. 17 N. Frederick st., Balt.

HOUSEKEEPERS, LOOK!

I AM OPENING
THIS SATURDAY MORNING,
A WELL SELECTED LOT OF
New and Beautiful
FURNITURE,

which I will sell CHEAP FOR CASH.

GIVE ME A CALL.

S. F. SMITH.

January 2, 1875—4t.

C. H. J. SPARKS,

MASSEY'S, KENT CO.,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Poultry, Produce, &c.,

AND EVERY VARIETY OF GOODS TO BE FOUND IN A

First Class Country Store.

☞ A FULL, SELECT and FRESH Stock of Goods just received and opened for the HOLIDAYS.

On and after January 1st, 1875, we purpose SELLING FOR CASH ONLY, which will enable us to sell a great deal cheaper than where credit has to be given.

Persons having accounts on our books will please call and settle promptly before January 1st, 1875. dec19-tf.

NOTICE.

FINDING it impossible to continue the practice of Medicine in this county under the present mode of doing business, and not wishing to take my patrons by surprise, I take this plan to notify them that, afte this date, I shall be compelled to issue my accounts half-yearly, at least until I pay my indebtedness; and if not settled satisfactorily in thirty days after presentation, to place them in the hands of a collector for settlement. I have been driven to this by the many losses I have sustained by allowing accounts to remain over from year to year for thirty years or more; and it is also a duty I owe to my creditors, my family and friends. Being dunned for money which I am unable to pay renders me unfit and unable to discharge my professional duty, as I am unable to procure the proper instruments necessary in so extensive a practice. I hope I shall not offend any of my old friends or deter any one from employing me, but I am determined to adhere to this plan until further notice. Wishing all a happy New Year, I remain

jan2-tf. T. H. WHALAND.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN consequence of the death of the senior member, the firm of JOHN T. DODD & SON is dissolved. All persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and make **immediate settlement,** as it would be exceedingly unpleasant for me to sue any one. We have a large amount of money to raise and the business must be settled.

☞ Thanking all persons for the liberal patronage extended to the late firm, I hope by the strictest attention to business to retain the same.

JOHN N. DODD,
Successor to John T. Dodd & Son.

Chestertown, Nov. 14, 1874—tf.

1875. January 1st. 1875.

ONE OF THE LARGEST

And BEST ASSORTED STOCKS of GOODS

TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE WITHIN THE COUNTY LIMITS, WE HAVE NOW IN STORE—

Selected with care at close cash figures—and are offering them upon liberal terms to responsible parties.

T. S. WICKES.

STEWART'S BEST CAST STEEL AXES, for sale by T. S. WICKES.

New Oyster Saloon.

I have fitted up the basement of my Hotel exclusively for the

OYSTER BUSINESS,

and have employed an experienced caterer. The finest SALT OYSTERS that can be bought in the Baltimore market will always be kept on hand, and can be had on the shell, or cooked in any style—broiled, roasted, stewed or panned—not surpassed by any first class city saloon. Give us a trial, and satisfy yourself.

dec12-3m. JOHN HALL.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

The undersigned having purchased the good will and fixtures of the

EATING and DRINKING HOUSE

of Mr. A. H. ROCKWELL in Chestertown, near the Court House, is now prepared to furnish OYSTERS of the best quality in every style. Also Reef Steak, Pork Steak, Ham and Eggs, &c. Oysters by the gallon or in the shell. A private room for Ladies where they can be accommodated at any time. THE BAR will be furnished with the best of Liquors.

N. B.—LAGER BEER a specialty.

Dec. 5—2m. D. A. BENJAMIN.

FOR RENT.

That eligible property known as the **Primrose Estate**, located on Chester River, in close proximity to the Bridge at Chestertown, containing about SEVENTY ACRES OF LAND, well adapted to the growth of all kinds of vegetables and fruits. The House is commodious and in fine order, and would make a fine Summer Resort, having a magnificent water front, with fine Ducking and Fishing Shore. The above property will be leased for a term of years, together with the Stock and Tools necessary for carrying on the business, and immediate possession given. For further information apply at this office, or to

CHARLES H. LAKE,
jan2—7t. On the Premises.

CHILDREN'S SHOES.

I HAVE NOW IN STORE
A Fine lot of
Hand-Made Children's Shoes,
for sale. Call and see them.

JAMES A. SHAW,
Jan. 2, 1875. Court Street.

GENTLEMEN—Call and examine our Stock of FINE BOOTS, at
Dec. 19. J. H. SAPPINGTON'S.

WAITING.

"Five years to wait!" Don't do it,
My innocent blue-eyed maid,
For the years may last a life-time,
While your youthful roses fade!
While your eyes are red with weeping,
And watching the treacherous sea:
Till you sing the song of the lone one,
"He never came back to me."

Five years to wait, while others
Are dancing the dance of youth,
And the one, perhaps, you are trusting
Is breaking his vows, forsooth!
"I shall wait for my love, my darling,
Who has sailed far over the sea,
Five years, or ten, or twenty,"
Said the blue-eyed maid to me.

So she wrote her love-letters,
Or tended her garden flowers,
Or watched the restless billows
On the beetling cliff for hours;
While she turned her suitors pining,
Away from the cottage door,
And waited, patiently waited,
One long, long year or more.

* * * * * * * *

"'Tis very weary waiting,"
Said the blue-eyed maid to me,
And she glanced at her last new suitor
And then at the restless sea;
As she glanced at the roses fading
In her garden fair and bright;
Twice come, twice gone since he left her,
Two years before that night.

And she married her last new suitor
Before the winter sped;
And they wrote to her absent lover
On the day that she was wed.
"She hoped he would not suffer,
That the shock would soon be o'er,"
And the answer soon informed her
He had married a year before!

NEW YEAR NIGHT of an UNHAPPY MAN.

An old man stood, at midnight, at the window, and gazed with a look of long despair up to the still blue heavens, and down upon the quiet white earth, on which now there was none so cheerless and sleepless as he. His grave was near him, and it was bare from the snow of age not covered with the freshness of youth—and he brought from his whole life nothing but error, sin, and misery; a wasted frame and a ruined soul; a bosom frought with malice, and an old age full of sorrow.—His beautiful youth returned as spectre, and brought him again to that bright morning on which his father first placed him at the crossings of life—which, to the right, led in the path of virtue to a distant land, full of light, plenty, and happy spirits; and, to the left, in the downward path of vice, to a black hole full of dripping poison, hissing serpents, and damp dark vapor.

Ah! the serpents clung around his breast, and the poison on his tongue; he knows where he is. Pierced with inexpressible grief, he cried to Heaven, 'Give me my youth again. O father, place me at the crossings of life, that I may choose differently.' But his father and his youth had long since gone. He saw the *ignus fatuus* dancing on the marsh, and expiring in the graveyard of his hopes and prospects, and he said, 'Such are my days of folly.' He saw a star shoot through the heavens shining as it fell, and expiring on the earth. 'I am that star,' said his bleeding heart, and the fangs of remorse sank more deeply into his wounds.

The burning fantasie showed him a flying night wanderer on the roofs; and the windmills raised high their arms with threatening blows; and one mask in the *dead house* took gradually his own features. In the midst of this dream, suddenly, the music of the New Year floated from a steeple like a far off anthem—it dies away. He looked around the horizon, and over the broad earth, and he thought of the friends of his youth who, now happier and better than he, were the learned of the earth and fathers of happy families, and he said, 'Oh, I could also, like you, on this New Year's night, slumber with tearless eyes, had I but choosen. Oh, I could have been happy too, dear old friends, had I but heeded your New Year's greetings and advice.' He saw no more—he covered his eyes—a thousand hot tears fell, melting the snow; he sighed, softly, and in bitterness of spirit, 'Only come again *youth*, come again!'

And it came! for he had only been dreaming thus miserably. He was still a youth—only his errors were no dream. But he thanked God that he, still young, could turn from the downward path of vice, and betake himself to the path of virtue. Turn with him, young reader, if thou, like him, hast erred! Let this dream be to thee a warning in future. For if thou, once lost, shouldst cry, 'Come again, beautiful youth!' it will not come again.

WHAT TO DO WITH SONS.—Fifty years ago a father was not ashamed to put his son to the plough or to a mechanical trade; but now they are "too feeble" for bodily labor; one has a pain in the side, another "a very delicate constitution," another is very nervous; and so poor Bobby or Billy or Tommy is sent off to the city. It seems never to occur to their foolish parents that moderate manful labor in the pure and bracing air of the country is just what the puny lads need, and that to send them to the crowded and unhealthy city is to send them to small salaries and early graves, instead of becoming jolly, strong tillers of the soil, for there is room for all, and a good landlord can find room for the sons in nine cases out of ten. This is the idea of a correspondent, and although not quite mathematically correct, there is a quality of truth in it still. Say that farmers would not be quite so high; and employ some of the son labor themselves—not in manual work, but in making high class work—how would that be? There is really plenty of high class work to be done on farms.

HONEST poverty should rarely be a bar to wedlock. Granted that two people are to exist at all in this world, they can commonly live as cheaply and comfortably in one home as in two separate homes Tens of thousands of happy and holy marriages have been consummated where no 'cards' were issued, and no bridal gifts bestowed except an honest hand and loving heart. The man, notwithstanding, should have the "prospect" of being able to support a wife before asking her hand.

THE man who three years ago married a Newport belle says he begins to realize that a thing of beauty is a jaw forever.

MRS. PARTINGTON declares that she does not wish to vote, as she fears she couldn't stand the shock of the electrical franchise.

BY an Irishman.—Why is a storm, when it's clearing up, like a castigation? Sure an' ain't it a bating?

HOW HE WAS CLEARED.

A WRONG ALMANAC SAVED A MURDERER'S NECK FROM THE GALLOWS.

The career of Abraham Lincoln as a criminal lawyer, furnishes more than one instance which might with great propriety be introduced into a collection of the curiosties of criminal jurisprudence.

In Lincoln's early days, when he was a poor, homeless, almost friendless boy, he formed the acquaintance of a family named Armstrong, consisting of John, his wife Hannah, and a babe a few months old, to whom Lincoln, by permission, gave the name of William D., in honor of one of his best-loved friends, who had died a few months before.

The Armstrongs were hospitable and kind, almost filling the place of parents to their guest, and he in turn grew very fond of the child, which he rocked, carried, petted and fondled, day after day, for weeks and months, while he was waiting for employment.

At length a new life opened to young Lincoln, and he gradually drifted away from this port of generous welcome into the wide, busy world, and for a time his old friends were lost sight of.

In the summer of 1857 there was a Methodist camp-meeting in Madison county, attended by not a few of the riotous element, and every night some outrage was committed, which filled the decent portion of the community with indignation. A patrol was organized for the preservation of order, which was one night attacked by the rioters, and a leading citizen named Mitzgar brutally murdered.

John D. Norris and Wm. D. Armstrong were indicted for the crime. Separate trials were demanded, and Norris was first on the docket. He was speedily convicted and sentenced to a long term in the State penitentiary. The feeling against Armstrong was very bitter, and his counsel was persuaded to take a change of venue to Cass county, and the trial came on at Bardstown in 1858

Hannah Armstrong, the mother of the accused, was in great distress. Her husband, Jack Armstrong, had been dead for some years. She was oppressed by poverty, deserted by friends, and now a shameful death or a lingering imprisonment threatened her son. In this emergency she bethought herself of the poor youth to whom she had once given a home, and who had so often played with the boy who now stood in such imminent peril. For many years Mr. Lincoln had been known as a most successful lawyer, and Mrs. Armstrong became possessed of the idea that if he would but undertake her son's case he would be saved.

She therefore wrote to him at Springfield, begging his assistance. Mr. Lincoln immediately responded that the memories of past kindnesses were yet green, and their obligations sacred, and Providence permitting he would undertake the defense of her son, if he didn't try another case that season.

Upon examination he found the case a most desperate one. A jury had already passed upon an alleged accomplice, and rendered a verdict of guilty. The same evidence would have to be confronted in the coming trial, and only by a miracle could a similar result be avoided. The only hope was to blot out the record of the previous trial, refute the senses of witnesses, and cause the jury to forget both their duty and their oaths.

At length the day of trial arrived, and the prosecution brought forward their array of witnesses. As one after another came upon the stand and gave their evidence, they were subjected to a rigid cross-examination, but without any very satisfactory results. The testimony seemed conclusive, and every word fell like the dreaded knell of death.

When the prosecution had finished their case, it appeared that only one witness had directly connected the accused with the crime. He swore that he saw the affray, that Norris pounded the deceased with a club from behind, while Armstrong assailed him in front with a slung-shot, and the doctors testified that the wounds inflicted by either would have produced death. He explained that he was enabled to see so distinctly, owing to the light of the moon, which was nearly at its full, and at the time of the occurrence, eleven o'clock, standing in the heavens about where the sun would be at ten o'clock in the morning.

It occurred to Mr. Lincoln to test the truth of this statement by the almanac. Turning to the clerk, he requested that one be handed him, but it was not readily found, until a messenger had visited a neighboring stationery and book establishment, when the volume was procured and handed to the clerk of the court.

In due time Mr. Lincoln rose to make the closing argument for the defense.—He began by describing his early struggles with poverty, how he had been a friendless, homeless wanderer, until the parents of the accused opened to him their door, and henceforth had been to him all that father and mother could ever expect to be. Their generosity had never been forgotten, and now that befriended boy stood before them to plead for the life of his benefactor's son—the babe that he had fondled so often in the days of his unquestioned innocence. He drew a touching picture of the widowed mother following with a trembling, bleeding heart every step in the terrible inquisition, bending her ear to every word, and watching with inexpressible anxiety and dread the faces of the jury—now seeing a ray of hope in the softened expression, or despair and death in the cold, hard lines which might sometimes cross the features of the perplexed and patient men who held the issues of life and death, and could send her from that room aimless, hopeless and childless, or fill to the brim the measure of her joy.

The testimony was then attacked.—Each individual statement analyzed, discrepancies pointed out and inconsistencies exposed, and the fact clearly brought out that but one witness had sworn to having seen the prisoner commit the assault—at eleven o'clock at night of a certain day, the moon being very beight, nearly at the full, and about as high in the heavens as the sun is at ten o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Lincoln then called upon the clerk for the almanac, opened it and proceeded to show that on the day and at the hour mentioned there was no moon at all, it having set at nine o'clock—two hours before the affray took place.

The result of this exposure was like the bursting of a bombshell. The masterly eloquence of the plea had already enlisted their sympathies, and the jury had already been seeking some pretext for an acquittal, when this exposure of the boldest perjury filled the court, judge and jury with indignation, demoralized the prosecution, incensed the spectators, and in the tumult and excitement the case was abruptly closed, a verdict of "not guilty" almost instantly rendered, and the prisoner walked out of the dock a free man.

But the most curious part of this story is yet to be told. Some days after the acquittal it was discovered that the almanac which had been given to Mr. Lincoln to read from was not for the year of the murder at all. It was further shown that at the time mentioned by the witness, the moon was in substantially the position he described; but the mischief had been done, and the verdict could not be recalled.

How that almanac came to be handed to Mr. Lincoln, has never been satisfactorily explained. That it was accidental, there is no doubt, and in the excitement and consternation caused by the speech and the exposure, no one thought to call the accuracy of the volume in question until too late.

FEMININE PERSONALS.

There is a woman living in Boston who has for her sole companions nineteen dogs, varying from a few months to five years of age.

"Fanny," in a note from Brooklyn, says the one great wish of heart is that she may live to see what will be the fashions in bonnets in 1900.

St. Paul is the home of a girl so beautiful that she is obliged to keep her breath scented with year-old onions in order to keep the beaus at a proper distance.

Mr. and Mrs Feltman, of Chicago, after living in wedlock thirty-two years and in divorce two months, have just been reunited in the presence of their children and grandchildren.

The New Jersey authorities are thinking about arresting the lady managers of church fairs where lotteries have been run during the past month. They are all liable under the State laws.

The clash in the fashionable world just now between the girls with pretty feet who want to wear short dresses, and those with ugly feet who insist upon having long ones, is described by the fashionable dress makers as something fearful.

A Cleveland wife cured her husband of a habit of wandering from home at night by putting him on a diet of mush and soda-water. The prescription was given her by the family physician and wrought the desired reform inside of ten days.

Sharp little Katy Doyle, of Pittsburg, got out of patience with her bashful lover's backwardness and so brought matters to a favorable climax by saying to him, "I really believe you are afraid to ask me to marry you, for you know I would say yes."

Chicago claims to possess the "Belle of the Eastern Slope," in a seventeen year old daughter of a liquor merchant. She has been kept very secluded since her return from school in Germany, but is soon to rise upon the view of an enraptured world.

Hope Grey, a Cambridge lass, has discharged her poetical wooer just because he addressed some lines to her on Christmas beginning "Hope springs eternal in her lover's breast." "Give us a rest" was the concluding sentence of her note of dismissal.

An ambitious Providence undertaker went to Boston, and there falling in love with a wealthy lady connected with one of the "old families" asked her hand in marriage. The proud damsel looked at him scornfully for a moment and said: "Sir! I must consider your proposition a grave joke."

The editor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* knows a young man, apparently of sound mind and memory, who worships red-headed girls. If he meets one of the burning species on the streets he at once becomes demented, and doesn't regain his normal condition till she disappears from his adoring gaze.

A Des Moines woman had her Christmas turned into a season of tears and groans of disappointment. She expected her husband would have been sent to the State Prison, and to divorce her in time to be married to another man on Christmas night, but the trial was put off and she was left to bewail her bad luck.

In Springfield recently a young married woman became possessed with the idea that her proper vocation was that of a novelist. So she secretly began a thrilling story in which the hero was to be strangled by his zealous wife. Into the murder scene she determined to throw her whole soul, and in order to properly describe it she went to the bedside of her sleeping spouse and placing her hands about his neck, choked him into insensibility. He knocked her down with a chair as soon as he revived, and the novel went into the stove.

A Quaker Printer's Proverbs.

Never send an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name oftentimes secures publication to worthless articles.

Thou shouldst not rap at the door of a printing office; for he that answereth the rap sneeresr in his sleeve and loseth time.

Never do thou loaf about, nor knock down the type, or the boys will love thee as they do the shade trees—when thou leavest.

Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case or the sharp and hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down.

Never inquire of the editor for news, for behold it is his business to give it to thee at the appointed time without asking for it.

It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself.

When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what may concern thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding.

Neither examine thou the proof-sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, thou mayest understand.

Prefer thine own town paper to any other, and subscribe for it immediately.

ONE by one the roses fade. It is now boldly denied that men who wear long hair are possessed of any more talent than men who have it snipped close.

LOUISIANA!

Exciting Scenes in the U. S. Senate.

ELOQUENT SPEECHES of HON. W. T. HAMILTON, of Maryland, and HON. T. F. BAYARD, of Delaware.

APPEALS for PEACE.

Sheridan's Remarkable Telegrams.

REPUBLICAN VIEWS.

The debate in the U. S. Senate on the military interference in New Orleans was of an exciting character The speech of Senator Hamilton, of Maryland, is said to have been one of the best, and we give below a synopsis of the same, and also the eloquent address of the gifted Senator of Delaware, Hon. T. F. Bayard. We also give an extract from the New York *Times*, the leading Republican organ in the United States, which indicates the feeling of disgust and humiliation with which Sheridan's telegrams are regarded by some of the ablest men in the Grant party.

Speech of Mr. Hamilton.

Mr. Hamilton, of Maryland, said from the unprecedented character of the seizure of the State House in New Orleans the people of the country might well take alarm. It is a most unusual thing in this land of liberty, however usual it might be in monarchical countries. The information asked of the President as to the reasons influencing his action, was desired by all, and he did not suppose there would be any objection to passing it. The Senator from Wisconsin (Howe) had suggested, "What are you going to do if the President don't answer the resolution?" He did not believe that the President would decline to answer. But—

WHAT WILL WE DO

if he don't give the reasons for his action? The army does not belong to the President, nor to the Governor of any State; but it belongs to the people, and as representatives of the people, if the President uses the army for improper purposes—if he uses it against the liberties of the people, we can stop the supplies, we can strip him of every soldier. We can leave him without a vessel. That is

A REMEDY AGAINST A DESPOTIC EXECUTIVE,

and our duty to the people might be such as to compel us to use it. Mr. Hamilton then proceeded to comment on the scenes of Monday last. He denied that the Legislature had the right to prescribe the manner in which its successor should be organized. There never had been a precedent in the history of the country for this action of Monday last. A Governor of a State—no,

A USURPING GOVERNOR,

for he is no more Governor of Louisiana than I am, actually commands the army of the United States, and by his orders this army expels from their seats five members of the Legislature. There had been no precedent for this; but the precedent had now been made, and who can tell when and where this will be repeated. It is not the duty of officers and soldiers to be arresting legislators. That is for the people to settle. He denied absolutely that the Governor of a State had anything to do with the organization of a legislature, that matter resting with the Legislature itself. The Senator from Indiana (Mr. Morton) was

FLYING THE BLOODY RAG

again, forgetting there were no elections now in prospect, except in New Hampshire and Connecticut. He then referred to the circular sent out last fall by the Indiana Republican Committee, asking the Republican papers of the State to keep prominently before the people until the election accounts of Southern outrages.

Mr. Logan asked if the Senator was candid in intimating that stories of Southern outrages were concocted for election purposes.

Mr. Hamilton said there had been murders in the South just as in the North, but it was the fact that these stories of Southern outrages were heralded before the country for campaign purposes. This outrage business must be stopped; it is wrong.

Mr. Morton. Does the Senator mean the murders are wrong, or the telling of them is wrong?

Mr. Hamilton said both were wrong. It was wrong to commit murder, and it was wrong to proclaim these murders all over the North for no other purpose than to inflame the minds of the people of that section against the South. He could not comprehend how the Senator from Indiana could, because a ruffian murdered a poor negro, stigmatize as muderers and assassins the whole people of Louisiana, people as cultured and as patriotic as the Senator himself.

EXCITING SCENE.

Mr. Logan asked Mr. Hamilton if he justified the Penn revolution in September last.

Mr. Hamilton asked whether the Senator believed that McEnery and Penn were elected Governors.

Mr. Logan. When the Senator answers my question I will answer his. I ask him whether he justified the rebellion of Penn and his ten thousand followers against the State Government of Louisiana.

Mr. Hamilton. The Senator had himself united in a report that there had been no legal election in Louisiana; therefore, there was no State Government to be overthrown. [Applause in the galleries.]

Mr. Sargent gave notice that if any further disorder occurred in the galleries he should move that they be cleared.

The Chair (Mr. Ferry) said if the applause was repeated he should order the galleries to be cleared.

Mr. Logan said so far as he was concerned he didn't mind this cheering in the galleries. He had heard this kind of thing in the same galleries years ago in the infancy of the rebellion.

Mr. Hamilton resumed. He said rebellion was one of the

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE,

American freedom was born in revolution and rebellion, and the sympathies of the American people were always with those who rose against oppression and tyranny. [Renewed applause in the galleries and hisses.]

Mr. Sargent moved that the galleries be cleared.

Mr. Tipton If the Sergeant-at-Arms cannot keep order, we have the army of the United States. [Laughter.]

Mr. Hamilton again resumed, and commented at some length on the

CONSPIRACY TO MAINTAIN KELLOGG

in power in defiance of law and justice. He then commented on the dispatches of General Sheridan as to the condition of affairs in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas. In two of these States he had not been, and in one of them he had been three days. General Sheridan wants the authority to try the citizens of Louisiana by military commission. Military commissions are the foulest stain on the pages of American history and will rot out. And has it come to this, that at this day an officer of the army deliberately proposes such a thing to the President? Mr. Hamilton then read further from

THE DISPATCHES OF GEN. SHERIDAN

that "the very air is impregnated with assassination." Who is assassinated? Is it Sheridan; is it Kellogg, or Packard or Casey; or is it the Senator from Louisiana? No one molests them; no one disturbs them. Grant might not be a Cæsar, might not be a Cromwell, but if he can disperse a Legislature he can send in his troops and disperse the Houses of Congress.

Mr. Hamilton closed with an earnest appeal for peace and fraternity between the people of all parts of the country.

Speech of Mr. Bayard.

Mr. Bayard said: Never since the days of the revolution had the American people been brought face to face with such grave questions as those now confronting them. It is whether this government is to remain one of free and equal States, or whether it is to be merged into an absolute military dictatorship. He said the remarks of the Senators from Indiana, (Mr. Morton,) from Vermont, (Mr. Edmunds,) and from Illinois, (Mr. Logan,) tended and were calculated to obscure the question, and by partisan appeals to direct the minds of the people from the true merits of the case. What were the facts? In States with three and four times the population of Louisiana the election returns had been tabulated and promulgated within less than a week after the election. In great cities of equal population with that State they had been tabulated and proclaimed within forty-eight hours.

But in Louisiana the returning board was occupied in canvassing the returns within a fraction of two months, and in every case of dispute or doubt they decided in favor of the Kellogg party. He then proceeded to review the circumstances of Monday last in New Orleans. He claimed that the conservatives had on Monday lawfully organized the Legislature, there being a quorum present. He would now say nothing as to the swearing in of the five members. But he asked the Senate, he asked the American people was there anything in the constitution or the laws to warrant the interference of the President in Louisiana? But it was only a leaf of the same sad history of Louisiana for the past two years. Mr. B. then quoted from a speech of his made on the Louisiana bill in 1873, where he warned the American people that the dangers menacing the liberties of Louisiana menaced at the same time the liberties of all the other States.

What he had foretold then had come to pass word for word. The policy of the President, instead of being modified, had been doggedly intensified. Gen. Sheridan is sent secretly to New Orleans to dragoon the people of Louisiana into submission. Scarcely there three days, having no intercourse with any but the adherents of Kellogg, he sends out his dispatches over the country. He would not say one word against whatever glory or renown accrued to this officer But he was the servant of the people of the United States, fed and clothed by them, educated by them, and was not their master. Has he forgot that by the constitution of his country the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed, that they shall be secure from unlawful searches and seizures, and that no man shall be tried without indictment by a grand jury. Sir, this issue cannot come too soon.

If this cavalry officer, with his bloody sword, is stronger than all our personal guarantees of liberty, it is time that we should know it. Let us see whether the dispatches sent by this officer do not prove him unfit to breathe the air of a republic. On a three days' stay in one city of a large State he proclaims that whole State to be a lawless community. But there have been replies to these communications of General Sheridan. Mr. B. then read from the resolutions passed by the different exchanges in New Orleans, and the bishops and clergy and others pronouncing as calumnious the statements of Gen. Sheridan. The meanest man of all these, said Mr. Bayard, was the peer of General Sheridan in every respect. Reading from the dispatch of General Sheridan asking that Congress proclaim the White Leaguers banditti, Mr. B. said if there was the tone that once existed at the White House General Sheridan would never again sign his name as lieutenant general of the army. Did this dispatch sound like an American officer? Did it not rather sound like the commander of a band of janissaries asking for instructions from some Oriental despot? In a time of profound peace he asks that Congress shall pass an ex post facto law that he shall try by military commission and murder his own fellow citizens. We talk of Russian rule in Poland, and yet what Russian officer ever penned a dispatch of such remorseless cruelty as this? We read that Secretary Belknap sent a dispatch to Gen. Sheridan that "the President and all of us approve of your course."

Every feeling of disgust, of horror and of indignation which I have for the man who could send such a dispatch, I have for those who approve it. He believed that the American people would repudiate "all of us" who indorse such action. Mr. B. then quoted at length from the decision of the Supreme Court in the Milligan case on military commissions. Gen. Sheridan holds out threats which are disgraceful to the cloth he wears and to the country of which he is a citizen. The proposition is now here presented for the first time that the President can, of his own motion and his own discretion, adjudge that sufficient domestic violence exists as to warrant him to interfere in the organization of a Legislature. So far as right is concerned the people of Louisiana have as much right to pass upon the qualifications of the members of the two houses of Congress as Congress has to pass upon the qualifications of the members of the Legislature of Louisiana.

What has been done in Louisiana to-day may be done in New York to-morrow, and in Massachusetts the next day, and it can be done in this Capitol on the fourth of March. If President Grant can break up the Legislature in Louisiana, he can, with a single brigade of troops, interfere in the organization of the Congress on the 4th of March. He will have the same right to sustain the clerk of the present House with troops, and allow him to call such names as he pleases, and organize the House as he pleases. There would be no physical power in Congress to prevent it. But the American people would stand in the way; they will visit upon the heads of the offenders all such violations of law and right. He said this movement now was an attempt to feel the popular pulse, to see how far power could go. If the American people were insensible to the wrongs of their fellow citizens in Louisiana, depend upon it they would feel themselves, and in a broader manner, the same disregard of their rights and liberties.

He was glad that no flimsy cover had been put over this new usurpation; that there was no pretense of obeying the civil authority, no sham of carrying out the decrees of a corrupt court, but it was the plain, open, mailed hand of the soldier, and it was for the people to meet the issue. The history of Louisiana was as old as the history of the world; it was the history of resentment against oppression, against tyranny and wrong. Give these people a government that they can love; a government that has some regard for them and their interests.

He could not forget that to-day was the anniversary of the battle f New Orleans—a day the results of which were as glorious and as welcome to the people of Delaware or Maine as to the people of Louisiana. Shall the glory of that day be dimmed by the shade of this? Is the honor which then accrued to the American army to be eclipsed by the disgrace which has now come upon it? It may have been mistaken judgment and high party feeling which has carried the executive thus far, but he hoped the American people would let him understand that his hand must be taken from the throat of Louisiana.

Republican Views.

The unanimity of the press on the subject of the Louisiana outrage is singularly impressive. Two strike us as eminently noteworthy. The New York *Times* uses the following strong language:

"But such a dispatch as that which Gen. Sheridan sent to the Secretary of War on Tuesday is not warranted by any facts known to the public—could scarcely be waranted under any conceivable circumstances. We have never published such a document before, and we must say that *nothing like it has ever been seen in a country under a constitutional government.* It almost induces one to believe that the world has gone back two or three hundred years in the theory and practice of government. Cromwell did, indeed, serve Ireland pretty much as Gen. Sheridon proposes to treat Louisiana; but most of us were under the impression that that system of government had been definitely abandoned. We are at a loss to make out what are General Sheridan's ideas of the Constitution under which he lives or of the functions of Congress, or of the power of the Executive, to say nothing of