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The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 25.—NO. 44. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1865. WHOLE NO. 1282.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Office, Masonic Hall, Court House Green.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Select Poetry.

CHARLIE'S DREAM.

Come, dear Ma'ma, come take Charlie
For the pain has left my brow,
And I have so many questions
That I want to ask you now,
You have often told me, Ma'ma,
Of the far off land of bloom,
Can I ever go there, Ma'ma,
Without passing through the tomb?

Are the angels men and women
With their brows all marked with care?
Are there any little children
Playing 'mid the blossoms there?
You have told me of a river
That is beautiful and clear,
And I dreamed this morning, Ma'ma,
That its banks I stood so near—

That I saw the angels, Ma'ma,
Not the one's with wings of gold,
But my own sweet little sisters
Who were two and five years old,
They were singing those same pieces
That they used to sing with me,
And they looked as sweet and happy,
As when seated on your knee.

Tell me, where is heaven, Ma'ma,
Is it just beyond the stream?
Are the angels just as lovely
As the angels in the dream?
Am I dreaming still dear Ma'ma,
For I see the stream once more,
And a little boat is coming
To us from the other shore.

O, I think 'twould be so pleasant
In a pretty boat to ride,
And I think there's some one calling
Charlie from the other side—
Hark! dear Ma'ma, let me answer,
Can you not those voices hear?
Speak, why do you sit so silent
When the boat's so very near?

They have landed—see my sisters
Crowning you with roses white,
They are good to come from Heaven
With their flowers so pure and bright.
I'll just go and see the boatman
Who seems beck'ning me to ride:
He it was who brought my sisters
Over from the other side.

Good-bye, Ma'ma, I am going,
But will soon come back again,
Do not weep, the fever's left me
And I suffer now no pain.
Still they call me and so gentle
Some one takes me by the hand,
Am I dreaming yet, Ma'ma,
Or is this a Fairy-land?

Charlie still kept asking questions
Till his lips grew still in death:
Can I, Ma'ma? Go, I answered,
As he drew his latest breath.
It was hard to give him answer,
But I knew he soon would ride,
With the boatman who was waiting,
Over on the other side.

HOPE A WOMAN'S ANCHOR.

In the first place, "Hope" is always represented by a woman leaning upon an anchor, and from that we must understand that she continues hope through life, and realizes how bitter has been her disappointment, (if she has not a well-grounded hope of the joys immortal,) when lying on the bed which she never expects to leave alive.

When a school girl she hopes for the time when she can go into society and be admired, and break hearts, and receive all the attention which a pretty girl receives. When a miss, she hopes for a handsome rich husband, an elegant house, and servants to do her bidding. When a woman, she hopes she will be able to dress better than her neighbors, and that her children will be handsomer than those of her acquaintances. As she grows older she hopes her husband will be more liberal in the way of pin-money, and that she will be able to wear the first spring bonnet to church after they are announced, and finally, when about to leave this world for a better one, she hopes her husband will not marry a second time, and if he does, that her children will be well treated by their step mother, and that they will sometimes think of the dead; for a mother's last thought is of her offspring.

Blessed are they that hope, for sometimes it is all they get in this world; and double blessing upon woman for her truthful, hopeful, charitable disposition, and for thinking that all men are not bad.

DEATH to a good man is the coming of the heart to its blossoming time.* Do we call it dying when the bud bursts into flower?

A Texas Obituary Notice.

Texas was formerly the "Botany Bay" of the United States, and consequently her early settlers were of the dare-devil, coarse, and illiterate class. The following obituary speech is said to have been delivered in the Texas Legislature a few years since:

"It seems there was a member belonging to it by the name of Dill, who seceded from that body while it was in session, the inducing cause of his secession being typhoid fever and a lack of wind. On the day which followed his decease, Mr. Gherken, a member, arose to announce the melancholy fact to the House. Another member of that body, named Slaker, was the chronic opponent of Gherken in all matters of legislation, from a cambric needle to a sheet anchor, and never neglected a chance to give him a shot. Mr. Gherken, after a solemn pause, said:

"'Mister Speaker: I have riz in my seat for the purpose of informing this yer House that Solomon Dill, a member of this yer body, whose seat is now unfortunily vacant, has fell a victim to the grim and destroying tyrant who yesterday put an end to his career, and that he is now dead at the house of the Widow Jones, on the hill, where he and many members of this yer House boards, who gave him attention throughout a lengthy and consequently protracted typhers fever, and who furnished board and lodging to the members of this yer Legislature at the uniform price of four dollars an' 'af a week, washing not included! It ain't with feelings of no ordinary regret that I make this yer communication to this yer orgust body, Mr. Speaker, for I knowed the deceased, and knowed him from A to izzard! He, like all other men, had his faults, and who ain't got em? If he was not strictly virtuous among females, who is? I put it to you and this yer orgust body to answer! He may have been slightly addicted to whiskey, but who in Texas ain't? and so let that yer man shy the fust rock!

"'He may have been quick to use his tools, but who in Texas ain't? But he never draw'd a weepon if he wasn't mad! People say he didn't pay his debts! Who does in Texas, Mr. Speaker? Among his virtues, he was fond of encouraging the breed of that noble animal, the hoss, in the extensivest manner, and, Mr. Speaker, conscientiously attended every race within twenty miles to this yer place, and in a gentlemanly manner backed his opinion onto certain events in the future to the extent of his ability. He was a good citizen, an honest man, and a perfect gentleman, and in his melancholy disease society has lost a bright ornament, and this yer House, but more especially over the domestic circle of Mrs. Jones, where, as I said before, board and lodgment is furnished to the members of this yer House at a uniform price of four n'af a week, washing not included, Mister Speaker.'

"Mr. Slaker here started up, saying that he 'arose to a pint of order.'

"The speaker requested the honorable member to 'state his pint.'

"Mr. Slaker said: 'Is it in order for a member of this House, in his speech onto a dead man, to bring in a boardin'-house kep' by his aunt and furnished by himself?'

"The Speaker decided the 'pint' to be not well taken, and, after a withering glance at Slaker, Mr. Gherken proceeded:

"'This is too solemn a time, Mr. Slaker, to notice personalities and side mark. I'll see that his mutton is cooked hereafter, and not on a melancholy subject. To resume the deceased: Whatever can be said of him, no man can declare that he wasn't a patriot! Look back on his record, and see what's thar! for Dr. Watts eloquently remarks: "By their record shall ye know me." Mr. Speaker, what is that record?

"'Virtue is its own reward, Mr. Speaker, and no great action was ever done but what the man who does it was barked after by somebody. But the deceased, intrenched in the glorious armor of patriotism, with hand upon this yer record, could defy chain lightning in any shape, and when prostrated and maciated he died on his prostrate bed—at the house of Mrs. Jones, where, as I had occasion before to remark, no matter whose corns is trod on, the members of this yer House is furnished with board and lodging at the uniform price of four dollars n'af a week, washing not included—the thought of that bill, and that record, and that patriotism, came to his wounded sensibilities and his sinking form like a heavenly angel, and death could not set him even a half turn back.

"'I close, Mr. Speaker, this melancholy and afflicting duty, that a committee be appointed to draw resolutions on the deceased, and report; at the same time remarking that the gorgeous and smiling heavens has opened to receive his mortal spirit, and that his earthly remains will be buried to-morrow, at three o'clock, from the house of Mrs. Jones, where, it is eminently proper to remark, and I do it emphatic, that board and lodging can be obtained at the moderate price of four dollars n'af a week, washing not included, where the deceased boarded and occupied an elegant room, now unfortunately vacant! Peace to his ashes!"

A FRENCH workman's breakfast costs him two and a half cents; his dinner, including half a bottle of wine, ten cents; and his supper about one and a quarter cents.

A REMINISCENCE.

How the News of Peace was received in 1815.

The following is copied from the Boston *Saturday Gazette:*

Years ago the officer of the old Gazette was in Hanover square, near the corner of Pearl street. It was a place of resort for news and conversation, especially in the evening. The evening of February 15, 1815, was cold, and at a late hour only Alderman Sebra and another gentleman were left with father Lang, the genius of the place. The office was about to be closed, when a pilot rushed in, and stood for a moment so entirely exhausted as to be unable to speak. "He has great news," exclaimed Mr. Lang. Presently the pilot grasping for breath, whispered intelligibly—"Peace! Peace!" The gentlemen lost their breath as fast as the pilot gained his. Directly the pilot was able to say—"An English sloop is below, with news of a treaty of peace!" They say that Mr. Lang exclaimed in greater words than ever he used before—and all hands rushed into Hanover square exclaiming—"Peace! Peace!" The windows flew up—for families lived there then. No sooner were the inmates sure of the sweet sound than the windows began to glow with brilliant illuminations. The cry of "Peace! Peace!" spread through the city at the top of all voices. No one stopped to inquire about "free trade and sailors' rights." No one inquired whether even the national honor had been preserved.—The matters by which the politicians had irritated the nation into the war, had lost all their importance. It was enough that the ruinous war was over. An old man on Broadway attracted by the noise to his door, was seen to pull down a placard, "To Let," which had long been posted up. Never was there such joy in the city. A few evenings after there was a general illumination, and although the snow was a foot deep and soaked with rain, yet the streets were crowded with men and women, eager to see and partake of everything which had in it the sight or taste of peace.

Winter Wisdom.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet.

In going into a colder air, keep the mouth resolutely closed, that by compelling the air to pass circuitously through the nose and head, it may become warmed before it reaches the lungs, and thus prevent those shocks and sudden chills which frequently end in pleurisy, pneumonia, and other serious forms of disease.

Never sleep with the head in the draft of an open door or window.

Let more covering be on the lower limbs than on the body. Have an extra covering within easy reach in case of a sudden and great change of weather during the night.

Never stand still a moment out of doors, especially at street-corners, after having walked even a short distance.

Never ride near the open window of a vehicle for a single half-minute, especially if it has been preceded by a walk; valuable lives have thus been lost, or good health permanently destroyed.

Never wear india-rubber over-shoes in cold, dry weather. Never put on new boots in beginning a journey.

If compelled to face bitter cold wind, throw a silk handkerchief over the face; its agency is wonderful in modifying the cold.

Those who are easily chilled on going out doors, should have some cotton batting attached to the vest or other garment, so as to protect the space between the shoulder-blades behind, the lungs being attached to the body at that point; a little there is worth five times the amount over the chest in front.

Never sit for more than five minutes at a time with the back near the fire or stove.

Avoid sitting against cushions in the backs of pews in churches; if the uncovered board feels cold, sit erect without touching it.

Never begin a journey until breakfast has been eaten.

After speaking, singing, or preaching in a warm room in winter, do not leave it for at least ten minutes, and even then close the mouth, put on your gloves, wrap up your neck, and put on a cloak or overcoat before passing out of the door; the neglect of these has laid many good and useful men and women in a premature grave.

Never deliver a speech under a horseness, especially if it requires an effort, or gives a hurting or a painful feeling; for it often results in permanent loss of voice and a life-long invalidism.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

DATES OF SECESSION.—The following may be of some importance in answering inquiries:

South Carolina seceded Dec. 20, 1860.
Mississippi seceded Jan. 9, 1861.
Alabama seceded Jan. 11, 1861.
Florida seceded Jan. 11, 1861.
Georgia seceded Jan. 19, 1861.
Louisiana seceded Jan. 26, 1861.
Texas seceded March 5, 1861.
Virginia seceded April 24, 1861.
Arkansas seceded May 6, 1861.
North Carolina seceded May 21, 1861.
Tennessee seceded June 9, 1861.

R. T. Jacobs, the democratic Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, is out in favor of the anti-slavery constitutional amendment.

THOMAS HOLLIDAY HICKS.

The following lines upon the death of this honest and fearless patriot, were written by his intimate friend Dr. A. L. Manning:

The great has fallen: once again
We record with a heart-sick pain
Another patriot is dead,
And with his noble spirit's fled
A friend to freedom, home and State;
But though he's fallen, still he's great.

Traitors assailed his spotless name,
And would have damned the patriot's fame;
But from their poisonous, brutish touch,
He let them know that still too much
Of honor dwelt within his frame
To drag his country down to shame.

Aspersions fierce assailed his track,
And treason wished to load his back
With crimes that would have rais'd the dead
From Washington's immortal bed,
To hiss, with an inglorious shame,
Such crimes as could not stain his name.

Firmly he stood, with giant form,
Bresting dark treason's pelting storm,
That thundered like the sea to shore—
Unmoved beneath the billow's roar,
A bulwark still to guard the land
'Gainst treason's vile and fiendish band.

HICKS sleeps; but, ah, he is not dead!
His spirit's but a moment fled;
It will not stay; 'twill come again,
For freedom lives when forms are slain;
And traitors dread such honored dust,
As cannot sleep—can never rust.

Old Maryland swells with grateful pride
For such a sire as just has died—
For such a son as Rome ne'er knew,
Nor Greece nor Carthage ever grew.
Sublime in principle and trust,
Thy sons will weep, and freedom's must.

BOUNTY JUMPING.

The Government's effort to keep its armies full and effective have been continually frustrated by the frauds and rascalities of bounty jumpers. The large amount of money placed within reach of those accustomed to such temptations proved in too many cases irresistible, and the systematic arrangements made to assist desertion and defraud the Government, even by its own officials, have rendered the conspiracy completely successful. The Government, with a view, probably, of applying a radical remedy as well as to punish the delinquents, has had an investigation into the whole business at New York, where the whole number of recruits being larger and the rewards greater, it is natural to expect the system would be most largely developed. It was here discovered that there were two methods by which these frauds were perpetrated. One was by furnishing forged papers or receipts for men received into the naval service, and selling them to country towns to fill up their quotas. The other was the enlisting of men for the bounty and then providing for their desertion. Clerks at the naval rendezvous were, it is alleged, accomplices in the matter, and a U. S. Assessor of internal revenue and notary public was the agent through whom the official signatures to the forged papers were obtained. Papers for men actually received on board the naval ships were made out in duplicates and sent into country towns, so that each recruit counted for twice as many men as the Government received. A hundred sets of such papers, with the names of the recruits and the receiving officers forged, would be sold at once and credited to the quota of the town, the broker receiving five hundred dollars for each man and the hand-money allowed by the Government. Fictitious names might have been used instead of actual ones, but there would have been more liability of detection. But with real names, if there was any doubt when the receipt was presented to obtain the hand-money, the name of the recruit mentioned in it would be found on the books, and so everything was supposed to be right. The chief clerk and assistant clerk of the naval rendezvous received, it is alledged, fifty dollars per name. The former, it is stated, had received $30,000 in this way. The notary public and assessor is said to have made $60,000 last summer. For the month of January alone seven hundred and eighty sets of forged papers have been discovered. Desertions were accomplished by a substitute broker who had accomplices in non-commissioned officers of the army, who on his solicitation procured passes, the men never returning to duty. Some of these bounty jumpers had enlisted seven times, and got the bounty each time. Sometimes policemen would take a hand in the business, arrest a vagrant boy, get out papers making some substitute broker his guardian, enlist him and get the bounty themselves. Of twelve hundred men enlisted at Governor's Island, not more than five hundred have been sent to the army. Two-thirds of all the enlistments in New York are said to be of this fraudulent character. The facts show what the bounty-jumping business is, and how necessary the application of Congressional correctives, unless our armies are to be depleted of men, while our local and general governments are incurring enormous debts in the vain endeavor to fill up the ranks.—*Ledger.*

THE foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of all happiness temporal and eternal, is in reliance on the goodness of God.

AMERICAN silver is such a "nuisance" in Canada that the proposal is made to put a discount of 20 or 25 per cent. on it to drive it from circulation.

TALL AND SHORT.

As regards county and town life, M. Villerme has ascertained, contrary to the generally received notion, that the inhabitants of towns are, on an average, a little taller than those of country districts. M. Quetelet found the same rule to apply in Brabant; where, after nearly ten thousand measurements, he ascertained that town people are, on an average, three-quarters of an inch taller than country folk. Much discussion has taken place in connection with the question at what age we cease to grow. M. Quetelet shows that in Belgium at any rate, men not only grow between twenty and twenty-five years of age, but even on to thirty. Among nine hundred soldiers and recruits whom he measured, this was perceptibly the case, although the increase was of course but small. Dr. Knox, of Edinburgh, some time ago observed a similar fact; young men, leaving the university at twenty or twenty-two years of age, and returning seven or eight years afterwards, had increased, not only in breadth but in height.

The average height of conscripts, twenty years old, taken from the whole of France, for renewing the imperial armies, is found to be five feet three inches and a half. Were it not that the French are very accurate in these matters, one might almost doubt whether they average so low. Only one French soldier in forty is above five feet eight high; many of them barely reach five feet. It is the opinion of army surgeons that the maintenance of large standing armies tends to lesson the average height of the population of a country, by various direct and indirect agencies. Mr. Cowell, one of the factory inspectors, some years ago measured as well as weighed, many of the factory operatives at various ages; but as Lancashire mill-folk are very prone to wooden shoes of formidable thickness, and as it is not stated whether Mr. Cowell included or excluded these substantial understandings, it may be well to pass over his tabulations unnoticed.

Young men in a good station of life are rather taller than those who have more privations to bear. Of eighty Cambridge students, between eighteen and twenty three years of age, the average height was over five feet nine. It appears to be pretty certain, from the average of a large number of instances, that the height remains constant only from about the age of thirty to that of fifty; a slight average growth until the former limit, a slight average diminution after the latter. Among all the adults of all classes measured by M. Quetelet, he found that fully developed and well formed men varied from four feet ten to six feet two; with an average of five feet six; and fully developed and well-formed women varied from four feet seven to five feet eight, with an average of about five feet two.

Mr. Virey says: "Tall men are generally much more weak and slow than short men, for all exertions, both of body and mind. If men of high stature are preferred, for their fine appearance, in the body-guard of princes, and in the service of eminent persons, they are certainly neither the most robust nor the most active; but they are docile, candid and naive, little prone to conspire for evil, and faithful to the worst master. In war they are more fitted for defence than attack; whereas an impetuous and brusque action suits better for short and vivacious men. Tall men are mostly tame and insipid, like watery vegetable; insomuch that we seldom hear of a very tall man becoming a very great man.

Little men manifest a character more firm and decided than those lofty and soft-bodied people, whom we can lead more easily both morally and physically. Let all little men rejoice at such an opinion as this, and especially at the following incident: An empress of Germany, in the seventeenth century, to gratify a whim, caused all the giants and dwarfs in the empire to be brought to court. As it was feared that the giants would terrify the dwarfs, means were taken to keep the peace; but instead of this, the dwarfs teased, insulted and robbed the giants to such an extent, that the lengthy fellows complained with tears in their eyes; and sentinels had to be posted to protect the giants from the dwarfs.—*All the Year Round.*

FORGOT PETROLEUM.—President Lincoln attended Bishop Simpson's lecture on our "National Conflict," the other night. The Bishop's lecture marks down the discovery of California gold, the invention of the telegraph, improvements in ordnance and many other solid things, as special providences, designed by Deity to help us through with the "National Conflict," foreseen and prepared for by him. After the Bishop was through, Mr. Lincoln walked up, shook hands, and addressed him thus: "Bishop, that was a good lecture, a very good lecture; but one thing you omitted. Among all your special providences, you never once *stuck ile.*"

AT a recent railroad dinner, in compliment to the legal fraternity, the toast was given: "An honest lawyer, the noblest work of God," but an old farmer in the back part of the hall rather spoiled the effect by adding in a louder voice—"And about the scarcest."

IF you don't wish to get angry never argue with a blockhead. Remember the duller the razor the more liable you are to cut yourself with it.

BUSINESS—ORDER.

As a business man, an essential to success is order. More men fail from its lack than from almost any other single cause. In our country, few persons need to fail from want of knowledge how to succeed. Generally speaking, it is no justification that a man is illiterate, or slovenly, or shiftless, or poverty-stricken, that his circumstances have played the tyrant with him: he is to blame for not having trained himself to be able to seize on those flows of Good Providence which set in toward every man, and which only ebb when the heedlessness or stupidity of the individual indicates entire want of interest in Heaven's gentle and generous dealings with him.

It is useless to earn unless one saves as well as earns. For saving is equal to earning. Poor Richard's maxim on this wise is good: "A penny saved is two pennies earned." Saving antagonizes spending. It is set over against it. It is the compensating principle; for whoever saves will have something to spend when to do so is needful. Our labor and its prominent results are related thus: Work, Acquisition, Economy, Expenditure. He who would live should work. He who works should earn. He who earns should accumulate, and he who accumulates should spend. This constitutes the circle, and everything, according to the now-a-days spiritual philosophy that is worth value, works a circle. That is, the Worker and Earner should be the Economist and Disburser.

A good business man is an economist, and the latter cultivates Order. To be orderly is to have places for things. A hoe and a harness were not made to hang on the same hook. The hog and the horse should not occupy the same stall. Pamphlets and bound volumes should not occupy the same shelf. Clean clothes and defiled linen should not be placed in the same drawer. The right stocking should not be worn seamless side out. Right and left boots should not be changed. A hat should not be worn the hind side before, nor an overcoat worn down at the heels unless they mend them. New beginners should not spend money which is not theirs, nor should any man spend it without keeping a memorandum of it. Accounts should not be kept in the head, for that head may have its brains knocked out. Contracts involving value beyond an amount which either party can lose without disturbance, should never be verbal, but always in writing. Cattle should not be kept half fed, nor horses half groomed. Students in any department should never acquire superficial knowledge.—Ministers should not preach half the Gospel, nor lawyers tell lies to carry a case. For all these and like things belong to disorder, and draw in their train evil and unsuccesses.

Christianity enjoins order. Common sense enjoins it. "Let everything be done decently and in order," says Christianity. "Have a place for everything and have everything in its place," says common sense. "Dress appropriately and with taste, and let your manners and bearing be gentle," says culture and refinement.

If you have a place for everything, and keep it in its place, if you have a time to do business, and do it in its time, you will find that you will "drive business" instead of business driving you, and so will have leisure instead of constant worry.

IKE HEARD FROM.—By our last from Mrs. Partington she thus discourses concerning Ike:

Nancy Jane writ to you about poor Ike being grafted into our union army; it was during the late prevailing restriction.—I've been so dreadful uneasy—laws a me! But Dan'l, at last we have heard of him by a neighbor, who is home on a furrow. He—poor innocent—at one't took his place as neighbor Tibbins says, as First Corpulent, and soon proved so deficient that he was prompted to be an Ordinary Surgeon—poor child! But what the blessed dear knows about arterials, computation of limbs, and the like, surpasses me. Howsumever if he can be the humble implement in the hands of the Lord of saving the lives of the gallus fellows whose heads have been disseminated by the bursting open of pontoons and things, why we must sacrifice him freely on the altar of epelurisy uniform, and the Lord have mercy on his solar system.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—A writer, whose life has passed its meridian, thus eloquently discourses upon the speedy flight of time: "Forty years once seemed a long and weary pilgrimage to make. It now seems but a step; and yet along the way are broken shrines, where a thousand hopes wasted to ashes; foot-prints sacred under their drifting dust, green mounds where grass is fresh with the watering of tears; shadows even which we would not forget. We will garner the sunshine of those years and with chastened steps and hopes push on towards the evening whose signal light will soon be seen swinging where all are still and the storms never beat."

How fish hang around the bait till they are hooked, said the deacon, as he pushed through the crowd of fops waiting the egress of the ladies at a church door.

GEN. PEMBERTON.—The Macon Telegraph, of the 25th ult., says that Lieut. Gen. Pemberton has been assigned to active duty.