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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 25.—No. 48. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1865. WHOLE No. 1286.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.

Office, Masonic Hall, Court House Green.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. 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 will be *invariably charged.* No subscriptions received for less than six months.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements not exceeding eight lines will be published three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in the same proportion.

Advertisements inserted for three months, six months, or one year, at moderate rates.

OBITUARY NOTICES will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents for eight lines.

Job-Printing.—HAND-BILLS, BLANKS, CIRCULARS, &c.—We have an extensive assortment of new and beautiful JOB TYPE, and are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice on very reasonable terms.

VOSHELL HOUSE,

Holliday Street,

Next door to the Theatre, BALTIMORE.

THE undersigned has the pleasure of announcing to his Friends and the Public generally, that he has re-opened this extensive Hotel, and solicits the share of patronage which its highly favorable location, being opposite to the Mayor's Office, and in the neighborhood of all the Public Buildings, adjoining the Holliday Street Theatre, and his efforts to please may deserve.

Having been engaged for many years in conducting popular Hotels on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and this city, he feels assured of being able to meet all just expectation of the Traveling community, in managing the Voshell House in a style surpassed by no Hotel of its class in the Country.

☞TERMS PER DAY, $2.00.

Yours Respectfully,

fe18—3m. JOHN C. VOSHELL.

BAUGH'S RAW-BONE PHOSPHATE,

UNSURPASSED FOR PRODUCING A

HEAVY GROWTH OF CORN, OATS, POTATOES,

AND ALL SPRING CROPS, AND PERMALENTLY ENRICHING THE SOIL.

IT CONTAINS the fertilizing properties of Guano, Bone, Stable Manure and Lime.

Producing in many cases larger crops by fifty per cent. than either of the above articles, when used separately.

It is a highly concentrated manure, being made from Bones containing all their original animal matter. No Burnt Bones are used.

It has been used by thousands of farmers in this State, with the highest satisfaction. It has proved a perfectly reliable substitute for "Peruvian Guano," being sufficiently quick in its action on the crops, and in all cases enriching the soil, and it is permanent in its effects.

It would be well for farmers to send in their orders early, either to the subscriber or to any of his agents, from whom circulars can be obtained, giving certificates.

GEORGE DUGDALE,

SOLE AGENT,

fe18-3m. No. 105 Smith's Wharf, Baltimore.

PROPERTY FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

$50,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY in Pennsylvania, is offered for sale or exchange for property in Kent Co., Md., by GEORGE APSLEY, of LOCK HAVEN, Pa. The above property is all in Clinton County, Penn'a, except his residence and a Tenant House, which are in the town of Northumberland, Northum'd Co., Pa., one of the healthiest and most pleasant places in the State of Pennsylvania.

REFERENCES:

Wm. R. Apsley, Farmer, Kent county.
Samuel H. Hurley, " " "
Geo. Vickers, Att'y at Law, Chestertown.

Jan. 28, 1865—3m.

MRS. M. G. BROWN'S METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY!

A CERTAIN CURE FOR

Deafness, Diseased Eyes, and all Bronchial and Throat and Lung Affections, PRICE $5.00.

THE Metaphysical Discovery is composed of three distinct preparations, viz: "Poor Richard's Eye Water," "Ear Mixture," and "Scalp Renovator," and is applied externally. Each remedy can be purchased separately, at the following prices:

Ear Mixture	$3.00
Scalp Renovator	1.00
Eye water, large size bottle,	1.00
" " small " "	25

Sent by express, steamboat and hack to any part of the State on receipt of price, with full directions for use. Send for a circular containing certificate of cures, &c.

J. T. COMEGYS,

Sole Agent for Maryland,

mh4-6m. 500 W. Baltimore St., Balt.

Wm. Simpson's PRODUCE and VARIETY STORE.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has removed to the room next door below B. H. Gardner's Tobacco and Cigar store, opposite the new Voshell House, and is prepared to purchase

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, such as POULTRY, of all kinds, BUTTER, EGGS, &c., &c., for which the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

will at all times be paid. Also, all kinds of

FUR and RAGS WANTED,

at the highest CASH PRICES. Farmers and others having any of the above articles to dispose of will find it to their interest to give me a call. FOR SALE—Notions, Confectionery, and all kinds of Country Produce.

WILLIAM SIMPSON.

Chestertown, Feb. 4, 1865.

BROWNING'S EXCELSIOR COFFEE.

Whilst trying Coffee of all the various brands,
Remember "BROWNING'S EXCELSIOR," at the head it stands.
True it's not like others that are '*sold everywhere*'
A little stretch, we all do know, good goods will easily bear,
(But a stretch like this—'sold everywhere'—is very apt to tear.)
Now, I can safely say, without any hesitation,
There's none like BROWNING'S EXCELSIOR in this enlightened nation.
Skilled chemists have not found a Coffee from any store [Excelsior."
Possessing the same ingredients as "Browning's
Nor is there any one, in or out of the Coffee trade,
Who knows the articles from which "Browning's Excelsior's" made.
I'm told it's made from barley, rye, wheat, beans and peas;
Name a thousand other things—but the RIGHT ONE if you please. [tention
Whilst they're engaged in running round from store to store
To learn the current wholesale price of Browning's Excelsior,
Some who know my Coffee gives perfect satisfaction,
Have formed a plan by which they hope to cause a quick reaction.
The case—'tis with a few; no doubt 'twill be with more—
To name their Coffee after mine, (BROWNING'S) "EXCELSIOR."
Some say their's the only brand that will stand a ready test;
Now, try a little of them all—see which you like the best.
Three years have passed away since I first sold a store;
Never have I in your paper advertised before;
Nor would I now, or ever consent to publish more,
If like some used by "everybody," "sold everywhere," in "every store."
A trade like this I do not wish; the orders I could not fill;
The factory all Jersey's land would take—leave not a foot to till.
My trade is not so very large; still I think I have my share;
But, reader, you may rest assured, 'tis NOT "SOLD EVERYWHERE."

Manufactured and for Sale by the writer,

George L. Browning,

No. 20 Market Street, CAMDEN, N. J.

This Coffee is not composed of poisonous drugs, it contains nothing deleterious; many persons use this Coffee that cannot use the pure coffee; it takes but one and a half ounces to make a quart of good strong coffee, that being just one-half the quantity it takes of Java Coffee, and always less than half the price.

Retail Dealers may purchase it in less quantities than ten gross at my prices from the Wholesale Grocers.

☞Orders by mail from Wholesale Dealers promptly attended to. [feb25-3m.]

Mail and Passenger STAGE LINE.

FROM CHESTERTOWN to HEAD SASSAFRAS and ELKTON.

THE attention of the traveling community and the public generally is called to the NEW AND IMPROVED DAILY LINE of Stages, carrying the United States Mail, now running between Chestertown and Elkton.

Everything has been procured for the convenience and comfort of passengers. Persons having business in Philadelphia or Baltimore, by way of Middletown or Elkton, would do well to patronize this line, as the convenience in every respect is a

SAVING OF TIME

in going to and returning from the above named cities, and the fare is

Cheaper than by any other Route,

to or from Chestertown.

By taking this line at Chestertown, early in the morning, by way of Middletown or Elkton, passengers connect with the first morning trains for either Philadelphia or Baltimore, and they can return to Chestertown the next day.

Our DRIVERS are sober, steady, safe and careful. All who wish to patronize this line with an eye to economy of time, will please leave their names at the VOSHELL HOUSE, as this will enable us to always provide for all.

Packages to be sent by the driver, Mr. PHIFER, will be left with the Landlord, Mr. FARSON, and they will be delivered strictly to order.

WELLS & THOMAS,

feb25tf Proprietors.

GROCERY AND LIQUOR STORE.

John H. Morgan,

RESPECTFULLY invites the attention of the public to a varied assortment of GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c., now in store at his stand up town, one door below the residence of H. W. Earnest, Esq., consisting in part of

WHISKEY, BRANDY, RUM, GIN, WINE, CORDIAL, &c.

GROCERIES, of all kinds,
BROOMS, Buckets, Soap, Candles,
Crockery-Ware, Meal and Flour,
SEGARS, Tobacco and Snuff,
Candies and Nuts, Coal Oil,
SUGAR, COFFEE, Molasses, Lard and Bacon,
Mackeral, Herring, &c.

Those in want of anything in the above line are invited to GIVE ME A CALL, as I am determined to sell goods at the VERY LOWEST PRICES for cash.

jan17y. JOHN H. MORGAN.

Farmers Take Notice.

TASKER & CLARK,

STILL continue to Manufacture those MANURES, which for the last seven or eight years have given such general satisfaction to those who have used them; we refer to the

SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

made from finely ground Bones, Peruvian Guano, and other fertilizing ingredients,—and sold at the rate of $65 00 per ton of 2000 lbs.

Also, to the MEAT and BONE COMPOST, made from refuse Meat, Bone and other offal from the Slaughter House. Price $40 per ton.

N. B. A superior article of BONE DUST, at market prices. Address,

TASKER & CLARK,

S. W. Cor. EIGHTH & WASHINGTON STS., mar11-3m. PHILADELPHIA.

WRITING PAPERS, Pens, Envelopes and Pencils; Toy A B C Books, &c., just received and for sale by JOHN H. REDUE, March 18. adjoining the Bank.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

THE SOUTH WIND.

Oh, sweet the wind when from the South,
Dew-laden it returns again,
With promise in its balmy breath
Of summer warmth and summer rain,
Of violet leaves, and woodland flowers;
Of singing birds and budding bowers.
White orchards filled with honey bees,
And all such pleasant things as these.

The icy fetters winter threw
Around the streams when nights were long,
Drop off beneath its gentle sway,
And let the waves resume their song,
And go their glad way to the sea,
Rejoicing once more to be free,
To sparkle in the softening air,
And meet the sunshine everywhere.

It brings us many a fancy, too,
Of that sweet clime where summer lives
The whole year through, and to its flowers
Her lavish wealth of verdure gives:
Of trophic plants that never know
The chilling blight of frost or snow,
But drink the sunshine and the dew,
Beneath a sky that's ever blue.

Oh! gentle wind, the growing wheat
Turns greener as you lightly pass,
A pearly mist droops o'er the hills,
And verdure quickens in the grass;
And who can help but love you well
For bringing bloom to heath and dell,
And turning winter's gloom away,
With gladsome promise of the May?

LESSONS SHOULD BE SHORT.

Long lessons are unfavorable to real progress in study. I watched daily for many weeks the course pursued in some of the best gymnasia in Germany. Nothing was more surprising, at first, than the shortness of the lessons. All through the early part of every course of study, the daily task seemed to be almost ridiculously short. Yet I soon became convinced that these short tasks were better than longer ones. In the first place, the short lesson was perfectly learned; everything about every word. In language, for example, the pupil was ready to give every new verb of his lesson in every required mood and tense, number and person, and every new noun and adjective in every required case in both numbers. Then the words of to-day's lesson were combined with those of yesterday's, and those of every previous day's sentences innumerable were made; so that the exercise became a review of everything previously studied. Then the thought of the lesson became a subject of conversation, and, as this has been anticipated, many bright and ingenious things were often said.

By these processes the substance of the day's lessons was incorporated with the previous furniture of the mind; just as, in scientific road-making, the new metal, as it is called, when skilfully applied in sufficiently small quantities, and in a moist season, becomes speedily incorporated with the material of the old road bed, and forms a substantial and permament foundation for a good way.

Every new lesson thus became an occasion for observation and inquiry, and for new and pleasant thought. The observant teacher knows that the progress of a pupil is not measured by the ground traveled over, but from the number of clear thoughts perfectly mastered and combined with previous attainments, so as to form part of the permanent furniture of the mind. Exactness and thoroughness are the essential things; and they are possible only with easy lessons quickly and joyously learned and made part of the mind's stock by frequent and faithful reviews.—*Massachusetts Teacher.*

SLANG.—The use of slang phrases among people of education and social standing seems to be on the increase. We hear them in the drawing-room, from the lips of cultivated men and women, almost as frequently as on the street; but never without an involuntary loss of respect for the persons who use them. A sensible and discriminating writer, referring to this subject says:—"Ladies frequently use phrases, with a slight pause or smile to serve as marks of quotation, or rather as an apology. But to modify a fault is not to remove it. Resolve that you will never use an incorrect, an inelegant, or a vulgar phrase or word, in any society whatever. If you are gifted with wit, you will soon find that it is easy to give it far better point and force in pure English, than through any other medium, and that brilliant thoughts make the deepest impression when well worded. However great it may be, the labor is never lost which earns for you the reputation of one who habitually uses the language of a gentleman, or of a lady.

ADVANTAGES OF WEDLOCK.—None but the married man has a home in his old age. None has friends, then, but he; none but he knows and feels the solace of the domestic hearth, none but he lives and freshens in his green old age, amid the affections of his children. There is no tear shed for the old bachelor; there is no ready hand and kind heart to cheer him in his loneliness and bereavement; there is none in whose eyes he can see himself reflected, and from whose lips he can receive the unfailing assurance of care and love. No! The old bachelor may be courted for his money. He may eat and drink and revel as such things do; and he may sicken and die in a hotel or garret, with plenty of attendants about him, like so many coromants waiting for their prey.—But he will never know what it is to be loved, and to live and die amid a loved circle. He can never know the comforts of the domestic fireside.

Mary in Heaven.

In reading a daily paper, not long ago we noticed an allusion to a concert which was to be given by Mr. Dempster, so celebrated as a singer of some of the Scotch ballads. The wish was expressed that the vocalist would favor his audience with the song entitled "Mary in Heaven," referring, as we suppose, to that written by Burns commencing:

"Thou lingering star, with less'ning ray,
Thou lov'st to greet the early morn;
Again thou usher'st in the day
My Mary from my soul was torn,"

After laying aside the paper, we could scarcely keep from repeating the words, "Mary in Heaven," and they awakened a peculiar train of reflection. Burns undoubtedly had reference to a specific person, a dear friend of his who bore that name, and had departed. But she was not known to any of our readers, perhaps not by any person now living. There is however, a sweetness in these words, and they are suggestive of thoughts dear to many a heart. Mary in Heaven! How many, who were once called by that name on earth are now among the redeemed!—Were they all collected in any part of the heavenly world, what an interesting company they would be; how sweet the songs of praise which they pour forth, and how tender and strong the love they bear to their Redeemer! The matron, the maid, the child, the infant, would be there, and among them "Mary, the mother of Jesus." Probably more of that name have gone to heaven than by any other name by which man or woman is called; and every month and day, perhaps we should say every hour the number is increasing. Of the thousands who read this paper, is there not one that has known some Mary in Heaven? We can for ourselves recall more than a score of them, without going beyond the circle of those we dearly loved, and many others can do the same, we presume.

Mary in Heaven! To how many families these words have a significance which no language can describe. They once had a Mary among them, loved, loving and pure; but now she is theirs no longer.—Aye, and to how many an individual have these words a still more significant meaning—like that which Burns gave to them! Each of them had a Mary once, to whom was given the affection, the confidence, the pledge of a true and earnest heart.—But the spoiler came; the fair form was prostrated; laid away in the grave, while the jewel which the casket contained was treasured up in Heaven. They each loved, their Mary, as they have loved, perhaps as they can love no other. But it is sweet for them now to think of "Mary in Heaven."

Well, life with us will soon be over and if true to God, we shall go to see these loved ones in their celestial employments. Let us patiently toil and wait till the day and hour of release, and then go to be forever with "Mary in Heaven."—*Zion's Advocate.*

THE WONDERS OF OUR COUNTRY.

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the water from the great Upper Lakes forms a river of three quarters of a mile in width, and then, being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 170 feet each.

The greatest cave in the world is Mammoth cave in Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on waters of a subterranean river and catch fish without eyes.

The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, 4,100 miles in length.

The largest valley in the world is the Valley of the Mississippi. It contains 500,000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile and profitable regions of the globe.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 439 miles long.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is the Natural Bridge over Cedar creek in Virginia. It extends across a chasm 30 feet in width and 250 feet in depth, at the bottom of which the creek flows.

The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain in Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit.

The largest number of whale ships in the world are sent out by Nantucket and New Bedford.

The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago.

The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton Aqueduct in New York. Its length is 40½ miles, and it cost twelve and a half millions of dollars.

The largest deposits of Anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania—the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexhaustible.

All these, it may be observed, are American institutions. In contemplation of them who will not acknowledge that ours is a great country.

A NEGRO was brought up before the Mayor of Philadelphia for stealing chickens. Theft conclusively proved.

"Well, Toby," said his honor, "what have you got to say for yourself?"

"Nuffin, but dis, Boss. I was as crazy as a bed bug when I stole dat pullet, coz I mite hab stole de big rooster an neber done it. Dat shows 'clusively to my mind dat I was laboring under the *delirium tremendus.*

STATES IN REBELLION.

The theory that States in rebellion are out of the Union has received a severe blow in the decision of the Supreme Court, just made by Chief Justice Chase. The case was that of the Venice and cargo, seized as a prize near New Orleans, about the middle of May, 1862. The opinion of the court is, that after the date of General Butler's proclamation of May 1st, 1862, the United States had firm and stable possession of New Orleans, and that after that date the property of a resident of the city was not in any sense the enemy's property, and therefore was not subject to capture and confiscation in a prize court.

Mr. Lincoln's idea is, that the people in the seceded States are in insurrection, and as soon as that insurrection is subdued, the States will come back into the Union, with their former rights, changed only as altered by constitutional amendments and constitutionally enacted laws, since passed, and expressive of the present general will of the nation This theory looks to the punishment of individuals for the crime of the rebellion, and not to the punishment of the whole people by depriving them of any political right which was the common inheritance of the States; the prosecution of the war being for subjection and not subjugation.—*Phila. Ledger.*

WHOLESALE ARREST OF BOUNTY BROKERS, ETC.—Col. Baker is still at work among the bounty brokers and others in New York. About a week ago he opened a recruiting office in a large building at Hoboken, with a view of testing the honesty of certain parties. The Herald thus narrates what followed:

The Stars and Stripes flew in every part of the building, and large posters informed brokers, jumpers and every one else that fabulous bounties were paid at the United States rendezvous. All hands soon got their eyes on the place; it was freely circulated that large bounties were paid, and that it was the easiest thing in the world to get off with a pocketful of greenbacks. Some of them were enlisted and let off. Bargains were made with brokers, who were to bring none but those who had jumped the bounty and were well posted in the business. Thus everything worked to a charm. On Saturday there was an immense rush to enlist. The men could not be mustered in fast enough. The door was blocked by nearly all the bounty jumpers in the city. The design was to get in as many as possible before closing the day's work, for if the day passed without the reappearance of the enlisted men no more would be enlisted. The trick would be discovered. Towards evening, when the business was at its height, the brokers held a consultation. They demanded of the recruiting agent where these men were that were enlisted in the morning. Excuses were given, and the work went on. At length they deliberated again, their suspicious having been now keenly aroused. They determined to suspend operations, concluding this to be more of Baker's work and shut down. It was now too late.—Col. Baker had soldiers secretly conveyed from Governor's Island. They were already among the jumpers enlisted, and these, to the number of one hundred and sixty-eight, were secured. Besides these were seventeen brokers taken. The surprise of the bounty jumpers when they were placed among regulars for safekeeping, as they were ushered into the large room of the depot, is described as most extraordinary. It was only equalled by the dismay of the brokers when they were taken. All hands were now placed in irons, and in this way marched down Broadway on their way to Governor's Island.

Culture of Cotton in the West.

A correspondent writing from southern Illinois, makes some interesting statements as to the extent of the cultivation of cotton in the lower counties of that State.—He says that in localities, as far north as one hundred miles above Cairo, the yield has amounted to two hundred pounds of ginned cotton per acre, and a little further south a gentleman succeeded in producing from seven acres of land one thousand pounds, for which he obtained the snug sum of $1,500. As the whole expense of raising and sending the cotton to market is placed at only eight cts. per pound, the profit is decidedly a good one, and likely to encourage further enterprise in the same direction.

HE DID NOT READ!—The worse instance of ignorance resulting from not taking the papers, we have heard of lately, happened the other day. A farmer wanted to sell his place, and asked $3,500 for it. Another farmer offered him $3,000 in gold for it, but he would not take it, insisting that he must have his price. A few days after a buyer came along, and gave him $3,500 in paper money for the farm.—Had he taken the $3,000 in gold, the principal, with the premium, at this time, would have amounted to $7,890. Some men are born wise, and some otherwise. *Doglestown Democrat.*

MORE NATIONAL BANKS.—The Baltimore Sun states that the stockholders of the Merchants' Bank and of the Bank of Baltimore are taking steps looking to the changing of both those institutions into National Banks.

A RELIABLE DESERTER.

The amusing war correspondent of the New York Leader, writing 'from the fort' on the Potomac or James, says: A little further on I came to a reliable deserter, who lay on a sand heap, scratching himself. These deserters are very nice fellows. "Jes' come from 'tother side Gin'ral," says he.

"What do you want?" says I.

"I'm powerful dry," says he.

I called an orderly and bade him fetch some whiskey. "Now," says I, "how's things over on your side?"

"Wall," says he, "pretty bad. Old Lee he aint got no men whatever."

"I guess you lie," says I. "We felt his line the other day and it didn't feel good. You might just as well tell the truth."

"Oh, I war only speakin' figuratively like. He ain't got no men to speak of—fifty or sixty hundred thousand, mebbe."

"H'm that's enough," says I.

"Yes, o'ly they ain't good for nothing. They ain't got no ammunition."

"They keep up a great firing for men without ammunition."

"Are they short of rations?" says I.

"Dref'l short," says he. "We didn't get only a cracker every three days.

"Why we killed a lot of you up yonder a while ago with their knapsacks full."

"Guess that's what they got from the Shenandoah Valley. They got a heap of food up yonder. Fact, they has all they want to eat, jes' now."

"H'm, you're bound to suit," says I.—"How are you off for ordnance?"

"O, our ordnance is orf'l," says he.

"Yes," says I, "I s'pose so; but, young man, I've got an ordinance, too, about offul, and I keep it pretty well cleared out of these lines. Now you'd better clear out; what do you expect to do round here?"

"Well," says he, "I kinder thought I'd go north and play Union refugee. I'm told it pays fust rate."

"And how will you get to the North?"

"S'pects you'll send me."

"Do you?"

"Yas. If you don't I'll jes' go back again to old Lee, and tell him all I seen in your lines."

This is what I call a good specimen of a reliable deserter.

WITH ALL THY MIGHT.

An exchange has the following, which illustrates an important truth:

"Look at that boy! He is a stout, strong fellow, and one of the sharpest in our workshop. But he will not serve our purpose; he must be dismissed."

"Why?" I inquired.

"Because he does not work with all his might. Just watch the drowsy, indifferent way in which he handles his tools.—He is thinking of something else all the time."

This was said by one of the proprietors of an extensive manufactory for machinery, as he conducted me through part of his works.

"You must require great strength of muscle in your workmen," I remarked.

"No, not so much strength of muscle as strength of purpose. It is not men of might that we want, but men who use their might; men who work with zeal and energy at whatever they set themselves to do. It is not the strong and big boys who do the most work, but the boys that are in earnest, active and strong of purpose; doing one thing at a time, but doing that one thing well."

TONE OF THE NORTH CAROLINA PRESS.—A dispatch from Washington says:

Nearly all the exchanges found in the Wilmington (N. C.,) Journal office on the day of its capture, have been received here.

The tone of the North Carolina papers, such as the Fayetteville Telegraph, the Raleigh Progress, and others, show a determined spirit of resistance to Jeff. Davis. The Progress is outspoken in its hostility, and ridicule most bitterly Gov. Vance's proclamation to the people to defend the State. It charges that a number of wealthy secessionists across the Chowan river are making preparations to receive our troops and get within our lines to save themselves from Richmond taxation.

A SAILOR'S LOVE OF FAIR PLAY.—In a shipyard in Pembroke, the other day, a tar from a man-of-war was observed watching two men dragging a seven-foot crosscut saw through a huge oak log. The saw was dull, the log very tough, and there they went—see-saw, see-saw, pull, push, push, pull. Jack studied the matter over a while, until he came to the conclusion that they were pulling to see who would get the saw, and as one was an immense big chap, while the other was a little feller, he decided to see fair play; so giving the big one a blow under the ear that capsized him, he jerked the saw out of the log, and giving it to the small one, sung out, "Now run, you beggar."

A young lady, an orphan, living and teaching school in Huntingdom county, a year ago, received a letter from Virginia, that her brother, who was a soldier in the Union army, had been killed in battle.—She hastened to the South, secured his remains, had them brought home and buried. Ever since, alone in the world and in sadness, she has mourned her dead kinsman. A week ago she received a letter from Andersonville, from her brother, who is alive and a prisoner. Such is the romance and the reality of war.