msa_sc2901_scm1621-0057 copyright Maryland State Archives

Hon. E. H. Webster

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 21.—No. 43. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1861. WHOLE NO. 1135.

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:

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, *payable in advance.* If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing Two DOLLARS will be *invariably charged.* No subscriptions received for less than six months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

☞ Advertisements published quarterly, semi-annually, or yearly, at moderate rates.

CARDS not exceeding five lines will be published three months for $2 50; six months $4; one year $7. Six to ten lines—three months $3; six months $6; one year $10.

Job Printing.—Having added to our Office an extensive assortment of New and Beautiful Job TYPE, we are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice, and in very reasonable terms.

Select Poetry.

THEN AND NOW.

I cannot forget with what kindling emotion
I've listened, my country, to tales of thy fame;
How I've counted thy heroes with childish devotion,
And dwelt with a thrill upon each cherished name.
No envious lines then that country divided,
And the soul of my boyhood embraced it in love,
For it swept o'er the whole, in all equally prided,
With the eye of an eagle, the heart of a dove.

I cannot forget how I bent o'er the pages,
Which told of the deeds of the brave men of yore;
Of Hale and of Warren, of soldiers and sages,
Of Jasper, who died with the colors he bore.
I see the brown schoolhouse, low under the hill,
The stream where we baited the speckled trout,
The wild urchins who gathered and grew at once still,
To know what the story I read was about.

I recline once again by my grandfather's knee,
And the scent of the apple-blossoms borne on the air;
The low of the cattle, the hum of the bee,
And the smoke of his pipe—ah! I seem to be there.
I can see how he laid it aside and his eye
Kindled up with the light it had won in the fray,
When he told how at Bunker's the shot rattled by,
And his kinsmen and foemen together there lay.

My grandmother, too, with her unfinished knitting,
Her spectacles raising above her gray hair,
Way up on the wall, where the swallows were flitting,
Would show the marks of the bullets still there.
Then he told me of Cowpens, of Moultrie and Trenton,
Way down in the land of the palms how they fought,
And how they had finished the task they were bent on,
And the banner of Freedom at last enwrought.

No North, and no South, in his heart found a dwelling,
For all men were brothers in Liberty's dawn;
He'd grieve could he hear how these discords are swelling,
And I'm glad, for his sake, the old hero is gone
Back, back through the years, for I sigh to remember
How vainly the lives of those heroes were given,
How madly their children now seek to dismember,
The land for whose glory their fathers had striven.
Back, back through the years, yet I bring from the glooming,
The passionate fervor of boyhood devotion,
And the star-spangled banner above the clouds looming,
Like a beacon yet shines on the face of the ocean.

NO DISSOLUTION.

The Union is not dissolved, nor can it be, except by the consent of the people of all the States, or by a revolution. The withdrawal of one or more States is greatly to be deplored, but this withdrawal cannot be regarded as a permanent disruption of the Confederacy, for it lacks the very essence of the *essentiality* to render it lawful—and unless it is lawful it is not binding, and consequently is treason against the government, and no act of treason can be made obligatory upon a people. We truly hope this matter may be soon brought to an amicable adjustment, and that the seceding States will not be long to be satisfied fully that the breaking up of an old government, under which all their interests prospered, which commanded the respect and the admiration of the world, for the wisdom of its institutions, the security of its citizens, and the protecting arms and home it afforded to the oppressed of foreign governments and harmony and brotherhood be again established throughout the length and breadth of our land.—*Frostburg Gazette.*

LETTER WRITING.—Each person in France writes eight letters a year, judging from the aggregate. In England, each person writes twenty-four, in Scotland less. In Ireland, as in South Carolina, the letter-writing does not pay the Government expenses.

The Conspiracy to Seize Washington.

Testimony of Gov. Hicks Before the Investigating Committee.

It is known that Gov. HICKS has been before the Congressional Committee appointed to investigate the charge that the Secessionists have entertained the design of seizing upon the District of Columbia, and handing it over to a Southern Confederacy. A garbled account of his evidence has found its way into the newspapers, and seems to place him in a false position. We give below an abstract of his testimony; from which the people can see fully his connection with the subject, and the reason for his action.

Gov. Hicks, to the Chairman (who read an extract from the Governor's proclamation of Jan. 3d, 1861, in relation to seizing the Capital, &c.)—I have no personal knowledge of that, but I will give the basis of my belief.

First a letter, written by a firm in Charleston, S.C., Jan. 10, 1860, to a commercial house in France. Second, a publication or programme in the Richmond Enquirer of the 17th of December last, and the substance of which was published in the National Intelligencer of the 31st ult. That publication alone would have made little impression upon my mind, but several distinguished gentlemen whose names I would prefer not to use—one a Commissioner from a sister State—made statements that satisfied me that an effort would be made to defeat the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln. I formed the opinion that there would be an attempt at violence on or before the 4th of March.

I then had an interview with a Committee from Baltimore, the Chairman of which was a gentleman of high character in our State. The Committee called upon me to urge me to call the Legislature together. They were from a meeting held in the Universalist Church in Baltimore the Saturday preceding Christmas. The interview with the Committee was the day before Christmas, in which taunts were used, and allusions made to my personal safety, and the hazard I would run if I persisted in declining to convene the Legislature, and reference made to the shedding of blood, and the refusal to allow Mr. Lincoln to be inaugurated. I remarked to one of them that I did not see the necessity of shedding blood at any time; that he knew full well that I was a Southern man and a slaveholder.

The morning after this interview I received two letters, one anonymous, in which I was advised of a movement on foot to bring to bear upon me, as the Executive officer of Maryland, a pressure that would compel me to convene the Legislature, and then if the Legislature was convened pass resolutions carrying Maryland with the South, in order that the Capitol should be seized by an armed force.

The following Sabbath a gentleman from Washington called upon me, four or five others were present, and he went over very much the same grounds set forth by the Richmond Enquirer of the 17th of December, that the design was to break up the Government, carry Maryland with the South, that the cession of the District to the United States should cease, and they might get possession of the Capitol and the archives of the government. His brother manifested some feeling that he should be connected with those engaged in this movement, and he explained by saying that he could not help knowing about it, though not engaged in it, from hearing them converse about it. He described the leader of the movement, and after he left the room, we all agreed upon the same individual as the one he had described. He gave the exact number of men who were recently organizing here and in Baltimore.

I have various letters also from many individuals, in reference to this matter, and you have seen the published correspondence between Commissioners from some of the Southern States and myself, and much of the opinion I have formed in regard to the contemplated effort of that sort has grown out of interviews with these gentlemen.

Judge Handy said to me, among other things, that Lincoln and Hamlin never would be installed into office. I reminded him of what the Constitution said about one State entering into an agreement with another, and he said they had watched that point, and did not intend to violate the Constitution. I asked him how he would obviate the difficulty? He said they wanted Mississippi to go out, say to-day, Maryland to-morrow, and so on, until all the States South of Mason and Dixon's line were out, and then they would form a Southern Union. I replied that though I deprecated the election of Lincoln as much he or any man could, I did not think it was a cause for breaking up the Union; that if the devil had been elected President of the United States in a lawful manner, I should not like to see the Union broken up because of that.

A great many may think I have been frightened; I have not, and I have no feeling in the world upon the subject against any man, or set of men, or party or nation. I am a Union man, I am a slaveholder and have been since I was 21 years old. I was born in Maryland and raised there. My sympathies are with the South—I say this to the world. But I am a Union man and would live in the Union, and die for it, if necessary.

During the trouble and excitement consequent upon the John Brown raid I received a number of copies of letters from Gov. Wise, all of which were anonymous but one, and that was written from Washington county. I think it would have been far better if Secretary Floyd had paid attention to the letters he received, and which subsequent events proved to be of importance. The letters I have received at this time are much more specific, and entitled to more credit than those were. If I believed, for a moment, that it would conduce to the public interest or safety, I would leave all this pile of letters with you which I deem so important to myself.

To Mr. Branch—I could not conceive the necessity for the hot haste with which Judge Handy pressed the matter. He said all these things must be done before the 4th of March, because they never intended that Lincoln should have dominion over them. He did not explain how that was to be prevented, but I believed it could not be prevented otherwise than by violence. That and all the other things taken together inclined me to believe that there was a design on foot at one time of the sort. They did not hesitate to say that their object was to break up the Union.

I did not view the subject as they did, for I regarded Maryland as peculiarly circumstanced, and in my judgment such a thing must end in the destruction of Maryland. The gentleman who wrote me from Washington spoke of there being an organization to attack the Capitol and District, as he had heard it talked about as commonly as anything else. I have never been told by any person that he knew positively there was such an organization. I have never communicated to Gen. Scott that there was such a conspiracy. I have had a very limited correspondence with him, the whole of it since the troops have been ordered here. But as he and I were both public functionaries I hardly consider it proper to state what has passed between us in that way. I believe that there was at one time an organization to attack the public property in this District, but I do not believe it exists now, though it may. I have no doubt that there are secret organizations now in Baltimore, limited in numbers and power, for the purpose of thwarting the regular course of public affairs, not to attack the public property in this district. This is mere opinion, based upon such information as I have stated here, but I cannot put my finger upon any fact directly connected with it.

THE AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.—The Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist thus discusses the question of the African slave trade:

"The African slave trade question cannot be ignored by the Confederate Congress, and it has to be pronounced legal or illegal. There is no dodge to such a proposition.

"If Congress declares the slave trade legal, or does not forbid it, we then have it in a legitimate traffic in which any citizen of the South may lawfully engage. It is the duty of the Government to protect its citizens in all their lawful callings, whether on land or sea, and in that particular trade we would have them to protect against the naval power of the civilized word. As then we have no navy or oceanic or trans-oceanic power—are not able to whip all the world, and have a plenty to do in regulating our domestic matters, is it not wise in Congress—at least till after we get Sumter and Pickens—to keep people out of difficulties, piracy, hanging, etc., by telling them for the present to be content with what slaves they have?

"Should the question ever arise in form worthy of extended notice, we will examine the effect the re-opening of the trade would have open our social and political relations, in demoralizing slavery and destroying the patriarchal character of the institution! but suffice it now to say, that there could be no good reason for legalizing the traffic until we get some vacant territory which we want to people with slaves.

"The punishment of the trade should not be such as to cast odium on the institution of slavery, but simply a mis demeanor."

DIPTHERIA, OR SORE THROAT.—An article is "going the rounds" through the papers which purports to be a cure for Diptheria. The intention of the writer is no doubt good, but I feel sure that it is calculated to do a vast amount of mischief, in two ways. 1st, salt will not cure a genuine case of Diptheria, or the throat disease. 2d, parents and others will confide in it until too late for the physician to save the patient, which I believe can always be done by the following simple, rational treatment, if resorted to in the forming stage, and in most cases, in any and every stage of the disease. The treatment consists in converting a virulent, specific sore throat, into an artificial sore throat, by the free application of nitrate of silver (lunar caustic) either in substance or strong solution—thirty grains to a half ounce of cold water—to be applied to the whole visible internal throat. Fear not—use liberally and you will cure every case. Such has been my experience What can be more rational? A superficial burn will heal by a natural process—a specific, virulent disease will not. Physicians try it. If resorted to early and thoroughly applied, it will never fail.

EXPERIENCED PHYSICIAN.

Can the Seceded States be Brought Back?

If we are to take the dictum of President Davis, or the declarations of the Commissioners from Georgia, Mississippi, and S. Carolina, before the Virginia Convention, the hope of restoring the Union must be abandoned. But we not unfrequently meet with evidence that these gentlemen have mistaken the wishes and sentiments of the people of whom they speak. The following, from the Corinth (Miss.) Advertiser, of a late date, throws out some suggestions bearing upon the question, the force of which we think will strike every mind. Says the Advertiser:

"Recent developments point with unerring directness to the greatest struggle yet fought between the friends and enemies of the American Union. Virginia, the mother of States and Presidents, has, by an almost unanimous voice, declared for its preservation, and Tennessee has followed in her footsteps. Their action will control the action of all the Border States, if the Peace Congress at Washington shall settle upon a plan of adjustment. Then will be forced upon the Cotton States, who have seceded, the question of re-union.—In considering their probable action we must consult their previous history upon this point. Even the Convention of this State, so unanimous in its passage of the ordinance of secession, voted down by a large majority a resolution against re-union. If the Convention, under the excitement of highly wrought sensation despatches, would refuse to pass such a resolution, it is certainly safe to assume *that the people*, who in many cases were induced to vote for secession candidates under an assurance that they were not Disunionists, would, by a large majority, favor re-union. Indeed, so conscious were the Disunionists of the opposition of the people to secession, that they refused to refer the question back for their approval But Mississippi—saving South Carolina and Florida—is the most of all the States now out committed in sentiment against reconstruction; therefore, her citizens will the more readily agree to a re-union when Alabama and Louisiana agitate for the repeal of their secession ordinance. If, for no other reason, *interest*, the great prompter of human action, would force them to acquiesce in the necessity and bow to Federal authority. Of one thing, at least, we believe the intelligent looker-on is fully convinced, viz: that civil war or reconstruction is unavoidable. *Even the first levy for the new Government has so exasperated the already burdened tax-payers as to only require a leader to induce them to resist the collection of the tax.* That a leader, ere long, will be found, there can be no doubt, unless a turn in public affairs shall take place; for many, now quiet under the belief that the burdens of an independent government will be obviated by reconstruction, *will become insubordinate when hope is lost for reconstruction*, and the Border Slave States refuse to enter the Southern alliance."

Letters from Maj. Anderson.

The Providence papers of Saturday publish the following letters from Major Anderson:

FORT SUMPTER, Feb. 3, 1861.

Rev. Frederick Denison:

DEAR SIR—Accept my thanks for the patriotic verses you were so kind as to inclose in your flattering and complimentary note of January 28th.

I feel that praise is not due from my countrymen to me for what I have done, or omitted to do, but to Him under whose guidance I trust I have acted.

We are in the midst of troublous times—times when we must all exercise patience and forbearance toward those who differ from us.

God grant that our beloved Union may, ere long, come from under the cloud which now impends, and that the world shall see every star shining there in perfect beauty. I am, sir, very truly yours, &c.,

ROBERT ANDERSON,
Major U. S. A.

FORT SUMPTER, S. C., Feb. 9.

J. B. Chapin, Providence:

Accept my thanks for your letter of the 4th inst., inclosing the interesting address on "Manhood," by the Rev. Dr. Swain. I feel highly complimented by the flattering allusion he makes to me in it. I pray that God, who, I trust and believe guided and guarded me in the act referred to, will still continue His protecting care over me and my little band. The South Carolinians appear to me to be determined to bring on a collision. I shall continue, by God's blessing, to do all in my power that honor will permit to prevent it. Perhaps wiser counsels may prevail at Montgomery than have been pursued in this State Government. If so, all may yet end well.—God grant it. I am, sir, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
ROBERT ANDERSON.

☞ A sentimental chap intends to petition to Congress for a grant to improve the channels of affection, so that henceforth the course of true love may run smooth. This is a wise step.

CANDOR.—A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Meeting of Workingmen in Boston.

The workingmen of Boston held a crowded meeting at Faneuil Hall on Wednesday night From the *Advertiser's* report of the proceedings we make the following extracts:

Mr. Charles W. Wilder, of Brookline, read a long address from the workingmen of Massachusetts to their fellow-citizens throughout the Union. The address sets forth at great length the causes which have brought the present distracted state of affairs upon the country. Among the causes given, is that the men who have been placed in power have misrepresented the people. By them the "beloved Union" has been broken. Among the chief causes of the trouble is, that the people of the North and the South have been betrayed by office seekers. It calls upon the people to put away these designing politicians who have brought this calamity upon us. The address is particularly severe upon the abolitionists who have "joined every party to carry their nefarious purposes, and have in every case betrayed the parties they have joined." The address calls upon all parties to lay aside party names and symbols, never to be taken up again, and to unite in an endeavor to preserve the Union. It recommends the formation of workingmen's associations throughout the land, whose only motto shall be liberty, justice, and equal rights to all; and urges a National Convention if Congress does not adopt such measures as will again unite the people.

The address was received with prolonged cheers, and "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star-Spangled Banner" from the band, which airs were also greeted with applause.

Mr. Wilder then read the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we tender to the Hon. John J. Crittenden our sincere thanks for the manner in which he received and presented to Congress the memorial of twenty-three thousand citizens of Massachusetts, and for the eloquence with which he vindicated them from the unworthy aspersions which were cast upon the intelligence of his constituents by the Hon. Charles Sumner, Senator of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That we respectfully request the Hon. John J Crittenden to act for Massachusetts, as well as for the great State of Kentucky, and to present in the Senate the foregoing address as embodying our reasons for the respectful petition of this meeting, that Congress will propose such amendments to the Constitution of the United States as will satisfy the Border States and restore tranquility to the country.

WILL BE GLAD TO GET BACK.—Extract of a letter from New Orleans, from a gentleman born in Virginia, and who has always resided in the South, and now a resident of that city: "I am glad that I am where I can see the ball of revolution in motion. The doings of the Southern politicians excite me considerably. *I conscientiously believe that the people had very little to do with it.* The Ordinance of Secession was received in this city *with perfect indifference.* They attempted to get up an illumination, but not one window in a hundred had a candle in it, and it is very well known that *a majority of the people are opposed to disunion*, but all have to yield to the storm of popular fury and madness that is raging at the present time. I am strong in the belief that the Cotton States will be glad enough after a while to get back under the shadow of our national flag."

ENGLAND AND THE SOUTH.—The New York Times says: "We are enabled to inform our readers that a letter from a member of the British Government to an American citizen, long resident in Europe, has been recently received here, which gives a more satisfactory declaration of British policy in regard to secession than anything which has been made public. This letter, as we are informed by one who has read it, states that the whole matter of secession has been brought by Lord John Russell before the Ministry, as also the subordinate questions of defective clearances, &c., and the declaration is made, that not only will there be *no recognition by Great Britain of the Southern Confederacy*, but that everything will be done, on her part, to discountenance disunion.

THE UNION.—The Greenbrier (Va.) *Independent* thus enumerates the bonds of union between the Northern and Southern States:—"Material interests bind them; rivers bind them; railroads bind them; trade binds them; mutual wants and necessities bind them; the laws of production and manufacture bind them; the ice of the North and the tropical fruits of the South bind them; safety against foreign danger binds them; the kindred blood that flows in myriads of veins binds them; the most perfect Constitution that was ever formed by man binds them; the memories of the past bind them; the yet unfulfilled destiny of this great nation bind them; a thousand influences, seen and unseen, all conspire to bind these States together in indissoluble bonds."

☞ "Speaking of shaving," said a pretty girl to an obdurate old bachelor, "I should think that a pair of handsome eyes would be the best mirror to shave by." "Yes, many a poor fellow has been *shaved* by them," the wretch replied.

For the "News."

Miscellaneous Acrostical Enigma,

COMPOSED OF 27 LETTERS.

My 1, 26, 22, 19, 3, is a Lake in the northern part of the United States.
My 2, 14, 24, 13, 4, 20, 16, was a celebrated Indian Chief of North America.
My 3, 11, 14, 14, 16, 26, is a sea port on the Island of New Providence.
My 4, 17, 13, is a range of mountains in Austria.
My 5, 1, 23, 3, 9, is a river in Germany.
My 6, 24, 24, 1, 19, was where St. Paul visited the Saints on his way to Jerusalem.
My 7, 13, 17, 3, 23, 24, 9, was a daughter of Agrippa, King of the Jews.
My 8, 11, 12, 25, 23, 14, 12, is the Religion of the people of Thibet.
My 9, 27, 19, 12, is a province of Arabia.
My 10, 2, 17, 25, 12, was the son and successor of Ahab, King of Israel.
My 11, 26, 15, 26, 13, 3, is the seat of a celebrated Theological Seminary.
My 12, 6, 3, 27, 16, 3, is an Indian village on the Mi souri river.
My 13, 6, 17, 21, is a title of Nobility.
My 14, 24 23, 4, is a village in Michigan.
My 15, 8 11, 3, 24, 19, is a Cape on the Coast of Africa.
My 16, 7, 6, 24, 4, is one of the Bahama Islands.
My 17, 2, 14, 14 was a distinguished English officer who fell in the war of 1812.
My 18, 13, 23, 27, was a Captain who distinguished himself in the battle of Chihuahua, Mexico.
My 19, 1, 23, 4, is a large River in the U. S.
My 20, 9, 13, was one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.
My 21, 13, 3, 19, 23, 5, is a county in North Carolina.
My 22, 9 3 3, 13, 14, is a Town in France.
My 23, 24, 11, is a Town on the Coast of Peru.
My 24 6, 7, 26, 8, is a City in Afghanistan.
My 25, 12, 9 20, 6, 3, 27, is an Island in the North Sea.
My 26, 5 16, 21, is a River in Russia.
My 27, 16, 3 is a River of Virginia.
My whole is a celebrated Statesman and ex-Congressman of Maryland.

EASTERN NECK, *Kent Co.*, Feb. 27, 1861.

HONEST OLD ABE'S BETTER HALF.—The Cincinnati Enquirer gives the following as one of the incidents of the trip from Indianapolis to Cincinnati, on the train with Mr. Lincoln and suite:

A gentleman, one of the suite, we believe, while passing through the rear car, was addressed by the future mistress of the White House, as follows;

Mrs. L.—How do you "flourish?"

Gentleman—Well, I thank you.

Mrs. L.—Is that a Cincinnati paper you have in your hand?

Gentleman—Yes, (passing the journal to her.)

Mrs. L.—Does it say anything about us?

The manner in which these questions were propounded was more suggestive than the interrogatories themselves. Imagine the successor of the accomplished Mrs. Madison, Mrs. Polk, and Miss Harriet Lane, addressing a foreign Minister with "How do you *flourish?*" The "us" reminds us of an anecdote of the wife of an honest Dutchman, who had unexpectedly been elevated to the position of major of the militia. When the result of the election was known, the children wanted to know if they would not all be majors.—"No, you fools," indignantly replied the mother, "none but your daddie and me."

THE ARAB'S PROOF.—Some years ago a Frenchman, who, like many of his countrymen, had won a high rank among men of science, yet who denied the God who is the author of all science, was crossing the great Sahara in company with an Arab guide. He noticed, with a sneer, that at certain times his guide, whatever obstacle might arise, put them all aside, and kneeling on the burning sand, called on his God.

Day after day passed, and still the Arab never failed, till at last one evening the philosopher, when he rose from his knees, asked him, with a contemptuous smile, "How do you know there is a God?"—The guide fixed his burning eye on the scoffer for a moment in wonder, and then said, solemnly, "How do I *know* there is a God? How did I know that a man and not a camel, passed my hut last night in the darkness? Was it not by the print of his foot in the sand? Even so," and he pointed to the sun, whose last ray was flashing over the lonely desert, "THAT footprint is not that of a man."

GRACE AFTER MEAT.—One day, at the table of the late Dr. Pearce, Dean of Ely, just as the cloth was being removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of an extraordinary mortality amongst the lawyers. "We have lost," said the gentleman, "not less than six eminent barristers in as many months." The Dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace, "For this, and for every other mercy, the Lord's name be praised!"

RESCUED FROM INDIANS.—A Texas paper gives an interesting account of the recognition of a white woman taken by Ross in a recent fight. She was taken prisoner when a child nine years old, twenty-five years ago. After recalling her infancy to memory, she was able to give an account of her captivity, the murder of her father and several other whites. She had lived with the Indians ever since.

☞ An Ohio stumper while making a speech recently, paused in the midst of it, and exclaimed, suddenly: "Now, gentlemen, what do you think?" Instantly a man rose in the assembly, and with eyes partially closed, modestly with Scotch brogue, replied, "I think, sir, I do, indeed, sir—I think if you and I would stump the country, we would tell more lies than any other two men in the country, and I'd not say a word myself during the whole time, sir!"