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# The Kent News.

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## The Kent News.

### The Election next Wednesday.

EVERY VOTE IMPORTANT!

GO TO THE POLLS!!

On Wednesday next, the ordeal of the Ballot Box will test the patriotism and loyalty of the people of Maryland. The issue before them is UNION or DISUNION; the establishment or overthrow of free government; the vindication of Law and Order or a future whose dread uncertainty no man can predict. It is useless to try to evade or dodge the issue by saying you belong to this, that, or the other party, or that you intend to remain neutral in the struggle. *There are to-day but two parties in the country*, and every man must take sides either for or against that Government to which, under Heaven, we are indebted for all the blessings and privileges we enjoy. *Citizens of Kent, are you prepared to meet the issue?*

Throughout the State, the Secessionists under the disguise of "Peace and State Rights," have given proof of their diabolical determination to resist the National supremacy, and bring the devastation of Civil War to your peaceful homes, by running candidates for all offices of trust and power, who are notoriously hostile to the government. The simple statement of this fact is well calculated to exhaust your forbearance and stir you up to intolerance of the men, who, under the mask of Peace seek to evade your peace by fire and the sword. But we do not counsel a law-abiding people to find a remedy in the violation of the laws; the alternative of the ballot-box, thank God, is yet left to the people of Maryland, and our object is to impress you with the magnitude of the interests dependent upon your zeal in the cause of the country, of CIVILIZATION and of HUMANITY; and to urge you as you value the privileges and rights you now enjoy, to GO TO THE POLLS, and attest your devotion to Civil and Religious liberty and the free government under which you have long lived a happy and prospering people.

Upon the loyalty of Maryland, at the coming election more than any other State hangs the safety of the Republic. The eyes of the world are upon you, and your triumph will go far to bring back the rebellious Southern fanatics to their allegiance and restore peace and fraternity. Your candidates are good and true men and worthy of your zealous support at any time, but now they have a higher claim than any mere personal merit can give,—they are the standard bearers of the Union. You are largely in the majority; but let not the confidence of success keep any loyal voter from the polls. Indifference, or inaction on your part, may plunge Maryland into the vortex of CIVIL WAR! Maryland expects every man to do his duty. Let every loyal citizen give one day to his country and go to the polls. Every vote has its voice, and it is the aggregate of these voices that the Union needs,—not merely a majority.

CITIZENS OF KENT COUNTY! your Country, your State, your safety, prosperity and happiness, the lives of your families, your best and dearest interests all call on you to rally as one man in defense of the Union, in this hour of its greatest trial, to aid by every vote the enfranchisement of Maryland from the ruin, the horrors and the blighting curse which the enemies of the Union would entail upon her. If you desire Peace, enduring Peace, *Go to the Polls!* If you value your liberties, GO TO THE POLLS! If you dread despotism, GO TO THE POLLS! If you love the Union, Let no consideration keep you from voting the WHOLE UNION TICKET!

### Reaction in the South.

GETTING TIRED OF THE EXPERIMENT.

Until within a few weeks the principal newspapers in the Southern States, which are unquestionably the mouth-pieces of the leaders of the rebellion, have spoken in terms of defiance against the Government, and confidence of the success of the Cotton conspiracy. They have sedulously kept the truth from the people, and dealt only in misrepresentation and braggadocio.—They have magnified every advantage and found encouragement in every defeat of their forces, and have continually promised the deluded masses of the Southern people a sure and signal victory over the United States Government.

This tone of defiance and confidence has been suddenly changed. Instead of presaging victories, the rebel press is beginning to prepare the public there for inevitable defeat. Instead of scouting any terms of compromise except the absolute submission of the Government to the insolent demands of traitors in arms, they are leading the people to contemplate the ultimate necessity of their submission to the Federal authorities. The article from the Richmond *Whig*, which we published last week, is significant in this respect. It is a wail of despair—an acknowledgment of the utter impossibility of the success of the infamous enterprize of Davis, Toombs, Floyd & Co. It sorrowfully admits that "the enemy has dominion over the sea, he can assail us at almost innumerable points, he can plunder our coasts and enter our rivers. He is supreme in the Chesapeake Bay. He commands the Potomac. He has possession of Maryland, of Northwestern Virginia, and is contending for Missouri amd Kentucky. While he threatens our whole coast he may assail us at any point of our extended frontier."

This is only the outline of the picture, the details would be still more discouraging to those who have hoped for the success of the rebellion. They would show that all the resources of the rebels, and even their means of maintaining an army in the field are utterly exhausted, just at the moment when the Federal Government is about to begin the war. The editor of the Whig perceives this fact, and is forced to confess to his readers that "*the possibility of our* (the rebels) *success is not within the range of accident*," and to advise that his colleagues in the rebellion "had as well be looking out for terms of submission, and the sooner the better." After alluding to the "implicit confidence" reposed by the people in the men entrusted with the conduct of the war against the Union, the confession is frankly made that "it is not to be disguised that a sense of uneasiness and distrust is gradually supplanting that generous confidence."

This is a significant statement from one of the chief organs of the rebellion. It is an evidence that the people are beginning to tire of the despotism set up over them, and are at last awaking to a perception of the true condition of affairs, and a conviction that the insurrection must in the end prove a miserable failure, and all their suffering and privations terminate only in their defeat, humiliation and reduction to obedience to the Constitution and the laws. The Whig would not have dared to utter such sentiments in Richmond if public opinion had not already reached that point; and the publication there, in the very capital of the rebels and under the immediate supervision of their leaders, is conclusive evidence that the people are turning away from the rebel enterprise, and the reaction long hoped for and predicted has already begun. The tide of public opinion is turning, and soon the fierce passions of the multitude which the rebel leaders have lashed to fury and incited against the Government will be turned with redoubled violence against themselves, and an outraged, deluded and betrayed people will take vengeance on their deceivers.

PARAMOUNT LOYALTY.—"*Let it but once be admitted that the paramount loyalty of the citizen is* DUE TO THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT, *and this nation will no more have cause to grieve over the course of many of her children, who in their love for their particular State, or section, seem to have forgotten that they have a country.*"—[Wm. H Collins, Third Address to the People of Maryland.]

That is sound doctrine. It is the only certain remedy against the evils of Secession now and in all time to come. It is the doctrine of Webster, Jackson, Clay, and the fathers of the Constitution. But the "State Rights" party claim that the paramount allegiance of every citizen is due to the State, and not to the General Government, and that a State has a right to secede at pleasure, and set up for itself. The grounds for such an argument are utterly ignored by the Constitution of the United States itself, and we defy any State Rights man in Maryland or elsewhere to point out the authority for such action.—The theory had its origin in the brain of the disunionists of South Carolina, and never had advocates in Maryland until the new State Rights party was brought into existence. It is a dangerous and fatal political heresy, and without authority of either law, justice, or reason.

UNION MEN! see that every vote is polled on Wednesday next.

### Southern Views of Mechanics and Poor Men generally.

"A Southern Mechanic" has been making some extracts from the writings and speeches of the leading men of the South, who are supposed to express the prevailing views and sentiment of their region, with the object of showing what is likely to be the condition of the poorer classes of white people within the bounds of the Southern Confederecy, should the revolted States succeed in establishing their *independence!* We submit a few extracts without comment, simply remarking that if the authors here quoted did not wish their opinions and sentiments to be made known to the whole country and to the world, prudence should have restrained their public expression:

"Slavery," says the erudite Keitt, "is a primordial fact, rooted in the origin of things. As a corollary to this, it may be safely deduced that the existence of mechanics and laborers in organized societies was the result of the partial and progressive emancipation of slaves!" * * * * "History tells us also that when the working classes stepped out of bondage by the process of emancipation, they branched into four recurring subdivisions—the HIRELING, the BEGGAR, the THIEF and the PROSTITUTE—which have no general existence in slave countries, *unless there have been a commencement of emancipation!*" Consequently, in the opinion of Mr. Keitt, wherever, in the South—"a slave country"—the white mechanical or laboring classes are free, they are distinguished as "*hirelings*," "*beggars*," "*thieves*," and "*prostitutes!*"—(Speech in House of Representatives, Daily Globe, Jan. 15, 1857.)

In this pretended statement of historical fact, so opposed to all history, and in its manifestation of intense and uncompromising hate and hostility to the white working classes, Mr. Keitt entertains and expresses nothing that has not for a quarter of a century distinguished the sentiments of the whole oligarchal class of secessionists. The "whole class of manuel hireling laborers are essentially slaves," says Mr. Hammond; but the white slave, "hired by the day, is not cared for, and scantily compensated;" while the negro "is hired for life" and "well compensated!" "The *great evil* of free society," says the Charleston Mercury, "is, that it is burdened with a SERVILE class of MECHANICS and LABORERS, *unfit for self-government, yet clothed with the attributes and powers of citizens!*" "Two hundred years of liberty," says Fitzhugh, "have made white laborers a pauper banditti!" In the opinions, indeed, of these worthy patricians, "free society is a failure," "a monstrous abortion," "is radically wrong and rotten—rotten to the core!" Hence their pet political maxims:

"*Slavery is the natural and normal condition of the laboring man!*"

"*Slavery is right and necessary, whether* WHITE *or black!*"

They cannot conceive nor understand how the white working man's nature can be of any higher or nobler order than that of the negroes. "The ordinance of God," exclaims Keitt, "has condemned mankind to labor, and certain employments are incompatible with mental cultivation."—"Universal equality was not bestowed by the Almighty, and cannot be created by human law." Domestic slavery, therefore, being the system in which food and raiment—the main wants of animal life—are most certainly secured, and in the highest degree, why should not slavery be the natural condition of both?

Accordingly, in his "Political Economy of Slavery," Mr. Ed. Ruffin, of Virginia, and a number of others in similar works, influenced by a magnanimous wish to return the white working man to his "natural and normal condition," elevating him "morally, socially and politically," to an equality with the "well fed" and "well cared for" negro, have elaborated very practical plans for the reformation of besotted free society! But the statesmanlike scheme of Mr. Fitzhugh, of Virginia, in his "Cannibals All, or Slaves Without Masters," is remarkable not merely as a great political proposition of the nineteenth century, but for its noble philanthrophy in endeavoring to restore to civilization the enlightenment and affluence of the brilliant but barbarously ignorant and impoverished "Age of Chivalry." *A negro slave*, says Mr. Fitzhugh, *is worth about* $700, *but a white slave, "by reason of his harder working nature," would be worth* $1,000. *Give, therefore, a capitalist owning* $1,000 *one white slave, a capitalist owning* $10,000 *ten white slaves, and the millionaire a thousand!* He modestly shouts—"LIBERTY FOR THE FEW, SLAVERY IN EVERY FORM FOR THE MASSES."

There is no misunderstanding the grand end contemplated in all their projects. It is not as many have presumed, the establishment of a constitutional monarchy like that of England, in which the masses would be personally free, but a crushing military despotism like that of Rome under the Empire, in which the two great orders of society would be master and slave.

THE election on the question of the division of the State, as ordered by an ordinance of the Convention passed at its late session, came of throughout Western Virginia on the 24th of October, and resulted overwhelmingly in favor of a division.

### "I will not fire upon that Flag."*

BY A. JONES, U. S. A.

"I will not fire upon that flag;"
So glorious and so fair;
I will not harm the hand that bears
The immortal standard there.

"I will not fire upon that flag,"
Streaked with the morning light—
While the vestal vault of heaven
Lends thee her orbs of night.

That flag! its glorious stars and stripes
A father's blessings bear—
And with the rustling of its folds
Is blent a mother's prayer.

Beneath the shadow of thy folds
I long once more to turn—
As wings the dove its homeward flight
Before the impending storm.

Bright vision of my youthful days—
Banner of heavenly dyes—
Thy radiant glories o'er me shed,
And fix my dying eyes.

Heaven preserve that gallant flag,
That banner of the free—
Come weal or woe, what ill betide,
"*I will not fire on thee!*"

*—A young soldier in Beauregard's army, named Hicks, of Baltimore, was recently shot for declaring that he would not fire upon the American flag.

### PATRIOTIC SENTIMENTS.

The following are the concluding paragraphs of the Third Address of Wm. H. Collins, Esq., of Baltimore, to the People of Maryland and of the whole country:

The Genius of America, of late, has shed bitter tears over the desertion of many of her sons whom she had trained under her banners, and to whom she believed she might safely commit the Flag of the Nation on every field and against every foe. Others have proved worthy of her care and confidence, and are ready this day to uphold the National Flag against father, brother, child or State. May I say to these noble men, You are treading in the track trodden by heroes before you. In sustaining your country against all enemies, domestic or foreign, you show that you understand full well the duties of an American citizen—a name prouder and more sacred than that which the great Apostle vouched as his protector and shield.

Amongst these brave and noble men, the tall and venerable form of their great chief stands proudly pre-eminent. Virginia gave him birth, in days when she devoted from the cradle the noblest of her sons to the country. She formed his soul too great to yield its allegiance to a State or a section. Amidst her tears the Genius of our country smiles fondly on him, the greatest and truest of her living sons. Others have faltered; he has proved true. In many a battle-field he has borne our flag so bravely that the future Plutarch may well hesitate whether the greater glory has, by him, been received from, or conferred on, the Stars and Stripes. Venerable man! a nation prays that you may live to see your country once more united and happy; and when in the fulness of time your weeping countrymen shall, with reverent care, commit your noble form to its last resting-place, another will have been added to the sacred places of our country, where American youth may best learn the simple but grand lessons of *courage, conduct* and *fidelity*.

People of Maryland, the kindness with which many of you have heretofore heard me has encouraged me to speak to you again. I shrink with apprehension lest any one should suppose that I seek notoriety. Those of you who know me will bear witness that, so far from seeking the public gaze, my life has been passed in the secluded paths of my profession. I speak to you now because my soul is moved to its utmost depths by the, perhaps, dying struggles of my country. Hot tears have stained these pages. I am not ashamed to confess it. I watch the throes of my country as I would the dying bed of a mother; impotent to give help, and yet impelled by feelings beyond my control to attempt any conceivable aid. It may be *that aid* will be of no avail; and yet I cannot but struggle, as best I may, to avert the terrible blow which aims to strike from my soul the pride, the love, the homage, the worship, which, for sixty years, it has borne for the Union. If that blow fail of its fell purpose, I will give thanks to God for the greatest earthly blessing that could be conferred upon me. If it succeed, it will be but left for me to shed over the ruins of my country tears more bitter, more scalding, than those which water the grave of a pure and noble mother.

THE UNION SENTIMENT IN TENNESSEE. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Times, writing from Louisville, under date of Oct. 17, says:

Tennesseans keep deeing within our lines. They all tell one story—that the Union men in Tennessee are not less numerous now than three months ago, and will rally to the National standard when ever and wherever they can get a chance. Many recent Union leaders have been coerced into Secession; they are still Union at heart, and will soon find occasion to speak again for the Union. The private talk of many Tennesseeans is to this effect:

"We did not know, until lately, that we were so strong Union men; but this new Government is so monstrous a despotism that, as a certain fate, if ever a National army appears in striking distance, we shall join it, though it be to fight against our neighbors, our kith and kin." Secessionists themselves avow that "East Tennessee is rotten to the core on the Secession question."

### The Kanawha Valley Campaign.

HOW THE REBEL TROOPS PAY FOR THEIR SUPPLIES.

[Extract from a Letter from Western Virginia.]

MOUNTAIN COVE, Sept. 19, 1861.

DEAR MOTHER—I think it is four months since I heard from you. Oh, what scenes and trials I have passed through since. God only knows what sufferings. Little did I think when war was declared that I should see an army pass through this wilderness world; but so it has been, and if they had done nothing but pass by, I should not have been much troubled.—General Wise's army passed through to Charleston, fifty miles from here; stayed there four or five weeks. The Yankees nearly surrounded them; they had to retreat. They went back to Lewisburg, one hundred miles from Charleston. One regiment camped on our premises one night. My house was filled with officers, whom I lodged and fed. General Wise intended to have stayed here that night, but made a mistake in giving orders. He got out of his carriage to come in, but after raving and cursing a while went on, to my great satisfaction and relief. We fed about two hundred of the soldiers and some of the horses, in going down and retreating, for which we received three dollars. Shortly, up came the Northern army; some of them camped at our house. They injured no one, and were so kind. The Southern army got reinforced by Floyd's legion; so they came rushing back. The Northern army retreated to Gauley Bridge. The Southern army were here three or four weeks, and, like the locusts of the East, devoured all before them. They had a good deal of cavalry, and depended on the inhabitants where they stopped to feed them. One company of cavalry, numbering about seventy, camped around my house and barn two weeks. The army took all our oats, nearly all the hay and corn, took a good share of the potatoes, and levelled our field of corn with the ground. They took three of our cattle. Never a cent did we get for any of it. The man that took our cattle pretended to pay me—gave me a receipt and order on Southern confederacy, and took a duplicate. Next morning I found it torn to pieces in the yard. That showed how honest he was. I cooked for a squad of twenty two weeks. They paid me very liberally in Southern confederacy scrip, which is worth nothing here now, as the Northern army have possession of the place. I hope they may ever keep it while I stay; at least I never want to see the Southern army come back. At one time I expected to be turned out of house and home. God only knows what I suffered—the thought of being driven from my home, a beggar in the street, with my little children! They took my husband prisoner; I suppose he is in Richmond or South Carolina. I do not know where he is, or when I shall see him again—perhaps never.

### Mr. Bradford in Frederick County.

A correspondent of the Baltimore American, writing from Mount Pleasant, Frederick county, under date of the 17th Oct., thus speaks of Mr. Bradford's address at that place:

I am just from the Square, where for two hours my ears have been delighted, my mind informed, and my heart made, if possible, stronger in its hold on the great and greatly blessed institutions of our glorious Union by an address of the good and noble Bradford. It has been my pleasure and honor to hear many political appeals, but during this awful crisis I have not heard so thorough an examination and complete and overwhelming demolition of the claims of Secession. Mr. Bradford proved beyond cavil that this rebellion now cursing not only this, but all peoples, had its birth in pretext, and grows and is nourished by keeping up false issues and false declarations.

He was specially happy in his remarks on the tax—demonstrating that we need not fear it ruining the entire nation, as has been so frequently charged. "It is not tax and Union, or no tax out of the Union, but it is a moderate and reasonable tax with Union, or an inexpressibly onerous and continuously increasing tax without Union."

THE PEACE PARTY.—The *peaceable* designs of the Peace Party are well evinced in the following lines from the Richmond Examiner of the 2nd of Sept. Gloating over the item as one of exceeding relish, it says of the Union men of North-western Virginia:

"The most of them have packed up, ready to leave for Yankeedom at the shortest notice. In Braxton county every tory has been shot by his neighbor, and in several other counties the citizens devoted to the Confederate cause are doing good service in the same manner."

☞ In Kent, as in this county, the Secessionists have put up a ticket for the purpose of swapping it off. Any one can see at a glance what a tremendous influence for good or for evil the sheriff of a county can exert; and the enemies of the Government, knowing the power he has in his hands, are willing to sacrifice the whole ticket for this single officer It is all important that at this particular time the Sheriff should be a man of the right stamp.—*Cecil Whig.*

### PARTY NOT IN THE QUESTION.

Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, in a recent speech in Cortland county, New York, administers the following rebuke to those over-pure souls, who, having no patriotic aspirations of their own, are always suspecting those of other people. We commend his remarks especially to those in our community who are apprehensive that the Unionists of Maryland, in supporting the Government will become tinctured with black republicanism, but who never take time to inquire into the tendency and results of their own example and teachings. He says:

They are distressed for fear I am going to turn Black Republican, or Abolitionist, or something. They are so much afraid of Black Republicans and Abolitionists now that they cannot be with them in arresting rebellion. These very men, some of them, had my name published so long in black letters, for standing by the Constitution, that I am not so much afraid of what is black as they seem to be. I think it would be well for them to *review their own history*. I have fought the Republicans all my days, and will again when I please; but when they will go with me to put down rebellion in arms, I will go with them. I do not regard my political virtue so weak that I am afraid to test it. Captain Marryatt tells of a lady at a boarding school that went into the parlor, and seeing a gentleman, came running out, crying, "A man, a man!" And it is so with these politicians—they are afraid they will get too near a Black Republican and lose their Democracy in spite of themselves. But history and a somewhat enlarged experience have taught me that it is not always the most virtuous that make the most parade of their virtue.

### COLONEL BAKER.

The Philadelphia Bulletin has the following brief notice of the life and services of this gallant soldier and able statesman, who was killed in the recent engagement near Leesburg:

The father of Colonel Baker was an Englishman, who came to this country about the year 1820, making this city his first American home, where he opened a school for boys He afterwards emigrated with his family to Illinois, where he permanently setted, and where Colonel Baker rose to distinction as a member of the bar and as a representative of his district in Congress. At the commencement of the Mexican war he entered the volunteer army, and was in command of a regiment under General Shields.

When the latter was wounded in Mexico, Col. Baker succeeded to the command of the brigade, and leading it into action, fell himself by an almost fatal wound—a fall having entered his mouth and passed out of his neck. From this, however, he perfectly recovered. After the war he went to California, and was eminently successful in his legal practice. Within two or three years he again moved, making Oregon his domicil, where he was elected United States Senator, and took his seat in the Senate last winter.

His military spirit, however, was not content with civil service, and after the attack on Fort Sumter he was among the first to volunteer for the field. He raised a regiment in this city, known as the California regiment, and within the past two or three months, having authority from the President, enlarged it to a Brigade. A General's commission was tendered to him by the President in August, which he declined, as it would have required the resignation of his Senatorial seat.

The qualities of a statesman, orator and soldier, which Col. Baker possessed, would have certainly borne him onward to even greater distinction than he achieved. In his manners he was extremely affable; in disposition, unobtrusive; in self-estimate, winningly modest. His features and expression bespoke this character. His age was a little over fifty years, and his vigorous mind and constitution gave promise still of a long life of continued usefulness.

Colonel Baker leaves a family—his wife being in California, and one of his sons a captain in his regiment.

EX-GOVERNOR WICKLIFFE, of Kentucky, is one of the wealthiest, as well as one of the most patriotic men of the State. At a recent mass meeting he made a powerful and telling speech, the best of which is thus reported:

"As an evidence of the sincerity of his feeling, he offered to support the families of those who went to the field; or, if there was a young man in the crowd that could not procure his outfit, he would agree to furnish it for him, and pledged his last dollar to aid in putting down treason. A shout was sent up that made the forest ring."

A HELL FOR ALL TRAITORS.—A Universalist minister out West, in the course of a recent sermon on the duty of Christian patriotism in the present National crisis, remarked that he was aware that most of the Christian public differed with him on the mooted question of future punishments. But he would say that he agreed with them on one point: he wished it to be distinctly understood that *he had a hell for all traitors and rebels!*