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# The Kent News.

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

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**The Kent News:**

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
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*Office, Masonic Hall, Court House Green.*

**Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,**
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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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.

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## Select Poetry.

### A GRAND POEM.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less,
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vests could do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever welling out of stone:
There are purple buds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown;
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows then,
Masters, rulers, lords remember
That your meanest kinds are men,
Men by labor, men by feeling,
Men by thought, and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine,
In a man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroidered oceans,
There are little weed-clad rills,
There are feeble, inch high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills;
God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me;
For, to Him, all vain distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth or fame;
Titled laziness is pensioned,
Fed and fatted on the same;
By the sweat of others' foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifteth up its voice.

Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and light;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper,
While there is a sunny right;
God, whose world-heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Sinks oppression with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

### A NOVEL MARRIAGE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Lancaster *Express* says that a large crowd of persons assembled in the Reformed Memonite Church, in that city, a few weeks ago, to witness a marriage between two members of the new Memonite persuasion. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John Kohr, assisted by Rev. C. Wilmer. To those of the audience who were never present at a wedding of members of the denomination the affair was novel and interesting. The sermon was appropriate to the occasion. The preacher read from 6th to the 10th verse of the 19th chapter of Matthew, and from the 23d verse to the end of the 5th chapter of Ephesians, basing his remarks on these passages of Scripture. The whole discourse was devoted to the duties of the candidates for matrimony to each other, and their scriptural relations to "Christ, the head of the Church."

At the conclusion of the regular exercises, the marriage rite was performed in front of the pulpit. The bridegroom was asked whether he believed this sister of his faith was allotted by Christ to be his wife, and whether he was free from all other women persons. Affirmative answers being given, similar questions were put to the bride and answered. The usual questions were then put and answered, when the twain were pronounced man and wife. The manner of bringing about marriages between the members of this denomination differs from that of other Christians. What is called "courting" is done by their preachers, the candidates for matrimonial honors not being allowed to visit the object of their affections. When a brother wishes to take to himself a wife the fact is communicated to the preacher, who makes known to the sisters the feelings of the brother, and if no objections be made on her part, the bans are published in church, and the wedding takes place in due time.

OIL IN MARYLAND.—The coal oil fever has reached our county, and is rapidly assuming an epidemic form. In the upper part of the county, a large number of farms have been leased for boring, and arrangements are making for organizing companies and commencing operations.—*Cumberland Alleganian.*

### Interesting Questions and Answers relative to the 7-30 U. S. Loan.

MR. JAY COOKE, of Philadelphia, who for so long a time had the management of the popular 500 million 5-20 Loan, has just been appointed by Secretary Fessenden, the General Agent to dispose of THE ONLY POPULAR LOAN now offered for sale by the Government, viz.: the "SEVEN-THIRTY."

In entering upon his duties he desires to answer plainly the large number of questions daily and hourly propounded to him, that his fellow-countrymen may all understand what this "Seven-Thirty Loan" is, what are its peculiar merits, how they can subscribe for or obtain the notes, &c.

*1st Question.* Why is this Loan called the "Seven-Thirty" Loan?

*Answer.* It bears interest, in currency, at the rate of Seven Dollars and thirty cents, each year, on every hundred dollars; making the interest as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| One cent per day on each | | $ 50 | note. |
| Two cents | " " | 100 | " |
| Ten " | " " | 500 | " |
| Twenty " | " | 1,000 | " |
| One dollar " | " | 5,000 | " |

*2nd Question.* When and how can they be obtained?

*Answer.* They are for sale, at par, and accrued interest, by all Sub-Treasuries, National and other Banks, and all Bankers and Brokers.

*3d Question.* When is the interest payable and how can it be collected?

*Answer.* The Coupons or Interest Tickets are due 15th of February and 15th of August in each year, and can be cut off from the note, and will be cashed by any Sub-Treasurer, U. S. Depository, National or other Bank or Banker.

*4th Question.* When must the Government pay off these 7-30s?

*Answer.* They are due in two years and a half from the 15th of February, 1865; viz: on the 15th of August, 1867.

*5th Question.* Must I receive back my money so soon as 1867?

*Answer. No!* not unless you yourself prefer to do so—the Law gives you the *right* to demand from the Government, at that time, either your money or an equal amount at *par*, of the famous and popular 5-20 *Gold Bearing 6 per cent. Loan.*

*6th Question.* How much do you consider this privilege of conversion into 5-20 Loan to be worth?

*Answer.* 5-20s bearing Gold Interest from 1st of November, are to-day worth 9 per cent. premium. If they are worth no more at the end of the two years and a half, when you have a right to them, than they *now* are, this premium added to the interest you receive, will give you at least 10 per cent. per annum for your money—but the opinion is that they will be worth more than 9 per cent. premium at that time.

*6th Question.* What other advantage is there in investing in the 7-30 Loan?

*Answer.* It cannot be taxed by States, Counties, or Cities, and this adds from one to three per cent. per annum to the net income of the holder, according to the rate of taxation in various localities. All bonds and stocks, except those of the United States, and all mortgages, &c., are taxed, not only by the Government, but by States, Counties and Cities.

*8th Question.* How does the Government raise the money to pay the interest, and is it safe and sure?

*Answer.* The Government collects, by taxes, internal revenue, and duties on imports, fully three hundred millions each year. This is nearly three times as much as is needed to pay the interest on all the debt, and as soon as the war is ended, the amount not needed to pay the interest will be used in paying off the debt. *Our Government has twice paid off all its debt,* and can easily do so again. The interest is sure to be paid promptly, and the debt itself is the very safest investment in the world. It is as safe as a mortgage on a good farm, and pays a better interest. It is, in fact, a *First Mortgage* on all lands, all incomes, all railroad and canal bonds, and bank or other stocks, mortgages, &c.

Nothing can be safer, for we are all bound for it, and all that we have is firmly held for the payment of principal and interest. How foolish those people are, who keep their gold and greenbacks idle and locked up, or purchase mortgages or railroad stocks and bonds, which pay only 5 or 6 per cent. interest, when these Seven-Thirties pay (counting the premium on Five-Twenties,) over ten per cent., and are so much safer and surer.

*9th Question.* How many Seven-Thirties are there, and how much remains unsold?

*Answer.* There are only about three hundred and twenty-five millions authorized by law, and only about one hundred and ninety millions remain unsold.

*10th Question.* How long will it take you to sell the balance?

*Answer.* There are about 800 National Banks all engaged in selling them; also a large number of the old banks, and at least three thousand private bankers and brokers, and special agents will be engaged in all parts of the country in disposing of them to the people.

*11th Question.* How long will it take to sell the whole?

*Answer.* In less than three months they will be all sold, and will no doubt then sell at a premium, as was the case with the old Seven-Thirties, the first Twenty-Year Loan, and the Five-Twenties.

The above questions and answers, it is believed, will give full information to all. If not, the General Subscription Agent, or any of the Banks or Bankers employed to sell the Loan, will be glad to answer all questions, and to furnish the Seven-Thirties in small or large sums (as the notes are issued in denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000 and $5,000,) and to render it easy for all to subscribe—thus fulfilling the instructions of Mr. Fessenden, who earnestly desires that the *people* of the whole land, (as well as the capitalists,) shall have every opportunity afforded them of obtaining a portion of *this most desirable investment.*

LET NONE DELAY, BUT SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE, THROUGH THE NEAREST RESPONSIBLE BANK OR BANKERS.

### A Man who has not Slept for over Fourteen Years.

At present there is a soldier at the Chestnut-Hill Military Hospital who has not slept for a single moment for fourteen years and six months. This may seem incredulous, but nevertheless it is true, and can be verified by numbers of persons.—The individual is an intelligent man, naturally, and has the benefit of a moderate education. His name is C. D. Saunders, orderly sergeant of Company G, 13th Virginia Volunteers. He entered the service of the United States on December 23, 1863. He is in the forty-fifth year of his age. His health has been generally excellent during his life. In 1849 he was attacked with cholera, and since that period with lung fever on two occasions. In the summer of 1850, sleep forsook him, and since that time he has never felt the least drowsy. He has always led a temperate life. His wife and children reside in Putnam county, West Virginia. Since he entered the Union army he has been on seven raids and in four charges, during which time he informs us that he never felt tired nor sleepy. He was in the four charges made beyond Harper's Ferry, Va., on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of last August, and yet he did not feel the least sleepy. Why it is that he cannot and does not sleep is as much a mystery to him as it is to many scientific gentlemen, who, having had their attention called to him, have been astounded in their attempts to investigate the cause.

Upon one occasion, at his request, a number of curiously inclined gentlemen watched him for forty-two days and nights consecutively, in order, if possible, to arrive at the cause of the wonderful phenomenon. These gentleman took turns with each other in the progress of watching, so that if he should chance to sleep it would be observed. Some of the watchers became drowsy, and it was as much as he could do to awaken them.

This singular man was sent to Philadelphia by order of the field surgeon. He was admitted into the hospital at Chestnut Hill, on the 17th of November last, suffering from chronic diarrhœa and rheumatism. He has nearly recovered from his physical disability; his appetite is good but yet he does not sleep. He retires to bed, the same as other soldiers, but he cannot sleep. He simply receives physical rest. This brief narrative of a most wonderful phenomenon may seem fabulous but the reader is assured that it is the truth.—*Phila. Press.*

THE MODESTY OF GENERAL GRANT.—In a speech in the Senate, on Saturday last, Mr. Saulsbury of Delaware, said he had seen General Grant for the first time that morning on the floor of the Senate, and it seemed to him (Mr. Saulsbury) that the President had made a great mistake in appointing him to that high position—that the man who did not know how to "cut a swell" better than he, ought not to be Lieutenant General. Why, there was not a lieutenant of the Home Guard in the State of Delaware who could not keep up bigger style than this man whom the President had injudiciously selected for Lieutenant General. There was not a lieutenant or provost marshal that Mr. Stanton sent down to keep the people of Delaware from voting, that could not cut a better swell than Gen. Grant. He (Mr. Saulsbury) thought this a fit subject for the consideration of the Senate. (Laughter.)

IT seems that Kentucky rejects, for the present, the constitutional amendment.—In the Senate the majority report of the Committee on the Judiciary recommends that the constitutional amendment be rejected. Senator Robinson presented the minority report, insisting upon compensation as a condition precedent to the ratification. He asserts that the supreme laws of Congress have repealed the acts and declarations of the present Administration, and the laws and constitution of Kentucky regard slaves as proper subjects of ownership. He insists that in claiming compensation Kentucky only demands a right recognized as inviolable by every constitutional government in the world. Four of the committee are in favor of rejection, one for compensation, and one only for unconditional ratification.

"SUPPOSING a cow got on your rails while a train was passing, would not that be very awkward?" inquired one of the members of the railway committee during the examination of the great Stephenson. "Varra," replied the engineer, in his strong Northern accent, "*for the coo!*"

### THE LAST GATHERING.

Ocean and earth restore
All that your arms entomb!
From every distant shore,
Come to the gathering—come!

Sages of days gone by,
Long mouldering in the tomb,
Haste to the realms on high,
Come to the gathering—come!

Warrior with laurell'd crown,
Who fix'd the nation's doom,
Come to the judgment now,
Come to the gathering—come!

Maiden with lip of rose,
And brow of Parian stone,
Haste from thy long repose,
Come to the gathering—come!

Bright was the dark eye's gleam,
Fair was thy cheek of bloom,
Again those charms shall beam;
Come to the gathering—come!

Mourner with tearful eye,
Haste to thy spirit's home,
A peaceful rest on high;
Come to the gathering—come!

Loved one of days gone by,
Haste from the grave's cold gloom;
Again we meet on high;
Come to the gathering—come!

Ocean and earth, restore
All that your arms entomb,
Myriads from every shore,
Come to the gathering—come!

### THE MIRACLE OF NATURE.

We shudder when we look on a corpse, cold, inanimate and still, and involuntarily we ask, is it all of ours? Can a bright immortal be evolved from such a wreck? My friend is dead! I stand by his corpse. Yesterday he was with me. Brilliant thoughts awoke in the confines of this now dissolving brain, scintillating like gleams of light. Yesterday he solved difficult problems in mathematics and intricate judicial questions. He expressed emotions world-wide in their being. I saw his children on his knees, and they met in those eyes the glances of love, the smile of affection—those eyes now glazed and sightless. I stand tottering on the dreadful brink of eternity; I have approached the awful precipice when life's cord is broken, and beyond—ah! hush my soul—beyond! Mortal eye sees not a step further—mortal ear hears no echoing sound of the arrest of the mortal precipitated over that brink! Before us lies a wreck. The heart capable of making three thousand million beats without stopping!—has at last paused forever—capable of universal thought, and God-like energy of execution, is now silent.

To-morrow, brain, heat, all this mortal statue, like marble ground to powder, will be scattered over the world by the winds, and a million hungry beings will make those atoms their own! Is there a resurrection?

Nature each year demonstrates the resurrection in the revolving seasons.

It is winter, and animate nature is dead. Earth and water are changed to a crystaline rock. There is no dew, nor rain, only frost—the congealed damp on the brow of this corpse—snow the burial garment of vitality. Look you out on the frosty land scape; there is a biting wind and the leafless tree are swayed like hoary skeletons moved in mockery of lift. The sap in their veins is stone, beautifully wrought but nevertheless crystaline stone. A few animals, protected by the forethought of man; and man himself, by superior wisdom and the control it gives him of the elements, survive.

Look out on the frozen world, and say if anything were more completely dead! There is nothing active but the wind, and that seems the infernal breath, blown from an unknown source, by which nature was destroyed.

If to this scene we add one element—heat—everything bounds into life; the shroud vanishes; the stream dances down the meadow bordered with green grass and bright flowers; the trees clothe themselves in emerald; birds carol in the branches; the little lumps of stone turn into insects and reptiles, chirping in the foliage, or bathing in the sunshine. Suddenly there is a resurrection of life in exuberance of terms, and plentitude of power.

Each year we have seen this miracle of the seasons, greater, by far, than the resurrection of the spiritual from the mortal.—*American Union.*

### Christ in a Storm--A Beautiful Picture.

One dark, stormy night, said a traveller, we were tossing in a rude little native boat, near the coast of Ceylon. As I lay on my low bed in the bottom of the boat, and saw the red flashes of lightning thro' the thatched covering, and heard the rapid peals of thunder, while the rain was pouring in on all sides, and our boat tossing like a bubble on the waves, I could not but think of our danger, for I knew that the native boatmen were timid and ignorant, and many such little barks go down every year on that coast.

Trembling and afraid, I raised my head to catch the words of my companion as he inquired for the master of the boat. "He is in the hinder part of the ship, asleep," was the reply. Little did the rude heathen who uttered these words, know that they made my very soul thrill. In a moment I was carried back to that night when Jesus, perhaps, in just such a rude little boat as ours, lay tossing on the stormy sea of Genesareth. Never did I so realize that our blessed Saviour was once a man, a suffering mortal, and one with us in nature.

Far from home and kindred, weak, helpless, and full of fear, for a moment I had forgotten that Jesus was just as near as he was to his disciples, and that he could as easily say to the foaming billows about us, "Peace be still," as he did on that night when they cried, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?"

My fears were gone. I felt that Jesus was near, that I could almost put my hand in his, and hear his voice, "It is I, be not afraid." Often since then, in hours of darkness and trial, have I lived over that night, and been comforted by the same sweet thoughts.

Dear fellow Christian, in a time of darkness and storm, dost thou remember that Jesus is near? When afflictions come, and mountains of grief stand on the right hand and the left, and the mists of dull despair come full and thick in thy face, dost thou draw near to thy Master and trust to his arm to save? This is thy privilege. Oh, come to him and enjoy it. Do heavy burdens press thee down, fear not, carry them all to Jesus. None are too heavy for him to bear, none so small as to be beneath his notice. In him all fullness dwells. Art thou poor? he is rich. Art thou weak? he is strong. Art thou sinful and unworthy? he is righteous and infinitely worthy. Look up, then, to Jesus. Confide in him. Live very near to him, and be at peace.

### WEIGHT OF PEOPLE.

The average returns show that a citizen of the world, on the first day of appearance in public, weighs about six pounds and a half; a boy baby a little more, a girl baby a little less. Some very modest babies hardly turn the scale with two pounds and a half, while other pretentious youngsters boast of ten and eleven pounds. When Shylock asked for his "pounds of flesh," he asked for an equivalent to a little less than one-sixth of a baby. How the tiny ones grow during childhood, we need not trace here; but it may be interesting to know that girls and boys of twelve years of age are nearly equal in weight; after which limit, males are heavier than the females of the same age. Young men of twenty average a hundred and forty-three pounds each, while the young women of twenty average a hundred and twenty pounds. Men reach their heaviest bulk at about thirty-five, when their average weight is about a hundred and fifty-two pounds; but the women slowly fatten until fifty, when their average is a hundred and twenty-nine pounds. Men and women together, their weight at full growth averages almost ten stones, or a hundred and forty pounds. Full grown men and women average about twenty times as heavy as they were on the first day of their existence. Of course averages are here only meant. The averages were formed from men ranging from a hundred and eight to two hundred and twenty pounds, and women from eighty-eight to two hundred and seven pounds. The actual weight of human nature, taking all ages and conditions, nobles, clergy, tinkers, tailors, wives, maidens, boys, girls and babies, all included—the average weight is almost exactly one hundred English pounds avoirdupois for each human being; a quantity easy to remember at any rate.

THE CALIFORNIA AND CHINA STEAMSHIP BILL APPROVED.—The President has approved the bill for a line of mail steamers between San Francisco and ports in the Chinese empire, touching at Honolulu and ports in Japan. The vessels are to be first-class America sea-going steamships, and are to make twelve round trips annually. The Postmaster General is authorized to contract with the lowest responsible bidders for a term not more than ten years. No bid amounting to more than $500,000 per annum to be considered.

A WESTERN EDITOR whose wife was absent at the East, was deprived of his usual doughnuts. He therefore advertised that he would send his paper one year to the lady who sent him the best pack of home-made doughnuts, and would also mention her name in large type. He had two barrels full furnished, and the mean fellow not content with this speculation, announced that none of the samples came up to his home standard, and advised the ladies to try again in a month.

A TROY Alderman got married the other day, and had a rather thrilling time on his wedding tour. He was two days in getting to Buffalo, on account of the snow; was in the American Hotel, in that city, when it burned down; and on his way to Chicago was thrown over an embankment twenty feet high by a railroad accident, badly bruising himself and his new wife. The couple are now in Chicago, recovering from their injuries and getting courage to try the return trip.

PRECOCITY.—A boy, eleven years of age, stole seven hundred dollars from the postmaster at Waterbury, Connecticut, a few days ago, came down to New York with two young companions on a spree, bought new suits of clothing for himself and friends, and managed to spend all but about two hundred dollars. He then quarreled with his companions who robbed him of the balance of his money and then exposed him to the police.

THE Springfield Union says that since the war tax struck the whiskey in that place it has become so weak that it is run in candle moulds, frozen and sold by the stick.

### UNION SPEECH IN A REBEL LEGISLATURE.

The great speech of Mr. Haines, delivered in the North Carolina Legislature a few weeks ago, is attracting much attention. His argument favoring a restoration of the Union is as fearless as it is able. The irresponsible representatives in the rebel Congress from Kentucky, Missouri, and other States, who have no constituents, and who are assisting to bind the fetters upon North Carolina, are severely handled by him.

He holds that North Carolina has a perfect right to dissolve her allegiance with the confederate government, and enter into a separate negotiation with the United States for peace. He proves secession to be a failure, and says that Sherman is moving forward through South and North Carolina to co-operate with Grant in the reduction of Richmond and the capture of Lee's army; that great as this undertaking may seem, it is not half so great as was that of his march from Dalton to Savannah.

The north, he said, being in the best possible spirits over their present brilliant prospects, will speedily furnish the 300,000 men called for by Mr. Lincoln, who will go the field with the greatest alacrity and soon become excellent soldiers, inspired as they are with the hope of speedy success. He said:

"Can we prevent the success of our enemies? Can we recover back the majority of the confederate States which have been taken from us by the armies of the United States? Can we hold our remaining territory? Can we even prevent the fall of Richmond, and the capture or destruction of our only remaining army, recruited to the full extent of our white population?

"Sir, these questions have already been answered by the government itself in the negative—by its leading organs, the Richmond Sentinel and Richmond Enquirer, who have declared the contest to be too unequal to be longer maintained, unless we arm our slaves."

He was opposed to arming the slaves, and on this subject said—"We have ten male slaves at home to one white man.—Excite them to frenzy by passing a law to conscript them, and we would have an immediate insurrection, which to put down would require the withdrawing of our armies, thus leaving the field to our enemies. If no insurrection took place, they would either go over to the enemy in a body or turn their guns upon us with bold conscripts for leaders."

On the subject of a reconstruction he said:—"There are those who think, after so much strife and bloodshed, that reconstruction is impossible. This is a mistake. All history refutes the idea. The case of England and Scotland, which was in some respects similar to ours, divided as they were into kingdoms, and at war for centuries, effected a reconciliation, and Scotland started on a new career of prosperity and glory. Her people, from being one of the most turbulent, have become one of the most quiet and refined, as well as one of the most contented and happy in the world. This is because nature never intended the island of Great Britain should comprise more than one nation, and such will prove to be our own case."

Upon the subject of a divided country he said: "When we take a view of the country which composes the United States, it is difficult to resist the conviction that nature intended it to contain but one great nation. Nature never intended the mighty Mississippi to water or drain more than one nation. Close this river to the northwest by transferring its mouth to another nation, and they become the most completely land-locked nation in the world. Were they to consent to this, they would sign their own death warrant.

"This country can never be divided so as to separate the northwestern States from the Gulf States, without reversing an inexorable ban of nature. The only hope I have ever seen of success in this struggle was that the northwestern States might be induced to join our confederacy. The manner in which those States voted in the late Presidential election has dispelled that hope forever, and in my judgment has sealed the fate of the confederacy."

ADULTERATED LIQUORS.--Half a century ago liquors were generally pure, and persons drank habitually for twenty years without any serious damaging effect being apparent. Now they are the victims of delirium tremens after a few years' tippling. The testimony of policemen is, that persons locked up for drunkenness do not get sober so readily as they did years ago; and death in fits of drunkenness is becoming more and more common. The impure liquor of these days blunt the moral sentiments quicker than the stimulants in use fifty years ago. Those who manufacture these spurious liquors are guilty of double crime; they not only cheat but poison.

MORE ABOUT THE CORN HUSK PAPER.—We learn that the experiment now being made at the Clinton paper mills, Steubenville, to manufacture printing paper from corn husks, by the Austrian patent, is progressing very favorably. The pulp produced from the husks is as white as the driven snow, and said to be equal in appearance to the pulp made from cotton or linen rags.—*Cin. Times.*