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THE CECIL WHIG.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1872. WHOLE NO. 1,601.

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 Oil Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c.
ALL AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.
W. M. KENNARD & CO.

AN OLD POEM.
 (1012.)
 Shall I, wailing in despair,
 Die, because a woman's fair?
 Or make pale my cheeks with care,
 'Cause another's rosy air?
 He who fatter than the day,
 Or the flowery meads in May,
 If she be not to me,
 What care I how fair she be?
 Shall my foolish heart be pained,
 'Cause I see a woman kind,
 Or a well disposed creature,
 Joined with a lovely feature?
 He who meeker, kinder, than
 Turtle dove or peacock,
 If she be not so to me,
 What care I how kind she be?
 Shall a woman's virtuous move
 Me to perish for her love?
 Or her well-deserving know,
 Make me quite forget mine own?
 He who with that goddess true,
 Which may gain her name of best,
 If she be not such to me,
 What care I how good she be?
 'Cause her fortune seems too high,
 Shall I play the fool and die?
 Those that have a noble mind,
 Where they want of riches find,
 Think what with them they would do,
 That without them dare to woo:
 And unless that mind I see,
 What care I how rich she be?
 Great, or good, or kind, or fair,
 I will not for the world despair,
 If she loves me, this believe,
 I will die ere she shall grieve!
 If she slight me, ah! how true,
 I can scorn her and let her go;
 For if she be not so to me,
 What care I for whom she be?

HON. HENRY WILSON,
 OF MASSACHUSETTS,
 AT GREAT FALLS, New Hampshire,
 FEBRUARY 20, 1872.
 [CONCLUDED.]
 One would suppose, to hear our Democratic friends talk, that we never had any corruption before; that they had always been pure, because they never punished a thief. [Applause and laughter.] I propose right here to lay down this proposition: that the reason why this Administration is so assailed is not that it has been more corrupt, or as corrupt as its modern predecessors, but that it is doing much to expose thieving and to punish men who steal. The Democratic party--I mean the modern Democratic party--came into power in 1829, under General Jackson. One man, Samuel Swanton, in General Jackson's day, when the Government raised only about thirty million dollars a year, stole a million dollars in the New York custom-house--nearly as much money as has been stolen under this Administration in three years, in collecting and paying out nearly twenty-one hundred million dollars. The percentage of loss under the Administration has been less than under any Administration since General Jackson was inaugurated President of the United States. There is not a shadow of doubt of it. I assert here and now, that there has been less percentage of loss under that of any other Administration since the days of John Quincy Adams. John Tyler, a son of President Tyler, in a letter recently published, states that there were, in Van Buren's administration, ninety-eight receivers of the public money, ninety-six of whom became defaulters. Ninety-six out of ninety-eight! [Laughter.] Is there any man here to-night who knows that any one of those men was ever sent to the penitentiary?

I believe a Republican thief is a worse man than a Democratic thief. [Laughter.] He has not had so many bad examples. [Laughter and applause.] A Republican thief is the wickedest and meanest thief in all the land. He joins the party that was brought into being for the freedom of the slave, and reserves the life of the nation. In the ranks of that party is a large mass of the intelligence of the country, of the praying men and women of the country. A man who joins that political organization, betrays his trust, and steals the money of the Government, is a base creature, and the penitentiary is the only place where he should dwell.

The difference between Republicans and Democrats on this question is this: The Republicans try to discover and punish their thieves; the Democrats never punish theirs. You cannot tell the number of a man who stole from the national Government under a Democratic administration who was sent to the penitentiary. Under this Administration several thieves have been sent there. Most of their stealing was under the late administration, for there has been little stealing under this. Under Andrew Johnson's administration men were sent to the penitentiary, on his party, on his record, upright Democrats paid little attention to him, honest Republicans kept away from the White House, and mean men of both parties sought the benefits of his patronage. About forty thousand dollars were sent to the penitentiary under the late administration, for there has been little stealing under this. Under Andrew Johnson's administration men were sent to the penitentiary, on his party, on his record, upright Democrats paid little attention to him, honest Republicans kept away from the White House, and mean men of both parties sought the benefits of his patronage. About forty thousand dollars were sent to the penitentiary under the late administration, for there has been little stealing under this.


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 A FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT ON HAND.
 GUARANTEED AS LOW AS IN THE CITY.
 CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES.
JAS. C. WILSON.
 Feb 10, 1872-17

LETTER FROM SOUTH AMERICA.
 CALLAO, PERU, Feb. 3rd, 1872.
 "Those who go down to the sea in ships, and do business in great waters, have an opportunity of seeing in the wonders of the deep, the greatness of God." At 8 A. M. our anchor was "catted," all sails set, and the rippling of the water beneath our prow proclaimed that we were "plowing the briny deep." In an hour we had passed out the Golden Gate and entered upon the broad Pacific, whose waters, I imagine, when first viewed by Balboa, from his elevated position in the mountains of Darien, were of a much more peaceful character than we found them during the whole of our first week out from San Francisco. I do not mean to imply that the name he gave to the Ocean is by any means a misnomer, for usually its waters are very peaceful; but old Boreas sometimes causes a change to come over the scene. I had frequently heard of mountainous waves, but was rather inclined to view such things as a slight embellishment of the fancy. Of the actual existence of such an interesting phenomena I am now prepared to certify. As the wind was blowing strong from the N. E., by 3 o'clock the last faint outline of the coast of California had faded in the distance, and we began to realize that we were really adrift upon "the wide, wide sea." Of one's actual feelings, when he finds himself upon the deep and dark blue sea, far from the sight of land, surrounded by a wild waste of waters, bounded only by the distant horizon, I will not attempt to write, as I do not believe in the possibility of a true delineation. Some, no doubt, are thinking of dear ones left behind, whose faces they know they may not look upon for years; others are looking forward to golden promises awaiting them in the land of their destination--promises which, alas! only too often fail to be realized; while some (and you have but little difficulty in recognizing them) are ready to exclaim in one of Byron's heroics:

"And now I am in the world alone--
 Upon the wide, wide sea--
 Oh! why should I for others mourn,
 When none will sigh for me?"
 Time creeps on apace; the sun gradually approaches the western wave, and finally disappears from sight, leaving apparently sunk directly into the deep, deep sea. Then comes twilight--that misty web, between day and night, so indistinctly soothing to every nature. As the darkness closes around us, the stars begin to peep out; one by one they make their appearance, until the whole blue expanse above us seems spangled o'er with myriads of brilliant gems which are reflected in the waves beneath us. As our vessel speeds on the water around our prow resembles a sea of molten lava, while the caps of the waves far in the distance have all the appearance of an illuminated city. I cannot imagine anything more delightful than sitting at night on the deck of a vessel watching the sea. When a wave comes in our bows, the deck immediately assumes the appearance of being covered with minute balls of fire, or fire-disk, which I think prove quite conclusively that the phosphorus of the sea is occasioned by the presence of myriads of minute phosphoric animalcules, probably indigenous to salt water. I never saw the experiment tried, but am told that the boiling of sea water entirely destroys its phosphorescing qualities, the heat no doubt killing the animalcules.

Ten o'clock arrives, and the sky has been beautifully clear and blue all evening; but now an occasional cloud to be seen slowly drifting to leeward. By 11 o'clock the wind has freshened and the heavens are entirely overcast. The Captain, fearing we may be visited by a squall, which is quite common in this latitude, at this season, calls all hands to rest topsails, and every thing is made secure aloft. It is now the moon of night, and I go to indulge in a little of "that nature's sweet restorative--balmy sleep." In a few minutes, I find myself quietly swinging in my hammock,--a bed somewhat difficult to get into, but which, when once into, is found to be very comfortable; indeed, I courted Morpheus but a few minutes, before I had won from him one of his most favored smiles. Early daylight found me again on deck, determined to witness the first appearance of the good old day. You are doubtless had heard descriptions of "Sunrise at Sea," so I will not weary you with another; but will only say that the whole scene, from the earliest ray bluish in the East indicative of his coming, until he was high in the heavens, was grand in the extreme. The sea was spread out smooth, glassy, and motionless, save in inherent sympathies, which in scarcely perceptible undulations, responded to the pulsation of its mighty heart. A mirror, too, it seemed, of the overhanging canopy, save in a ripple of clouds that bordered against which they leaped; the heaven against which they leaped; the sea as the angry, unlike in form, and yet pure as the faultless canopy. There lay the sea, in truth,

"A glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
 Glasses itself in tempests; in all time
 Calms or agitates; in breeze, or gale, or storm,
 Feigns the piteous, or the furious, flame,
 Darkness, or light, or fire, or force, or chance,
 The image of the moving image--and the
 Tongue of eternity."
 We could but sit on deck and watch the

YOU CAN DO YOUR OWN PAINTING
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Bradley's Patent Enamel Paint,
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 These Paints are composed of PURE WHITE LEAD, ZINC and LINED OIL, with other materials which add greatly to the durability, elasticity, beauty and strength of the paint. The whole are chemically combined, so that the pigments are held in permanent solution, thus forming a new compound which dries upon the surface and adheres firmly to it, thus forming a smooth, glossy, firm elastic and durable Paint. The Oil, which is the real life of the Paint, cannot leave it and be absorbed by the substance to which it is applied, as it does in paints mixed in the ordinary way, and thus leave the pigment dead and brittle, to wash and rub off in a few months, or at farthest in three or four years. This paint is unaffected by changes of temperature, is perfectly impervious to the action of water, is well adapted to all classes of work, and is in every way a better Paint for either INSIDE or OUTSIDE WORK or BOAT PAINTING, than any other Paint known to the trade, and will last at least THREE TIMES AS LONG AS THE BEST LEAD AND OIL MIXED IN THE ORDINARY WAY.
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C. P. KNIGHT, Sole Agent,
 No. 93 W. Lombard Street, Baltimore.
 SPECIMENS AND PRICE LIST FURNISHED GRATIS. (Jan 6, 1872-17)

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LIGHT! AIRY! COMMODIOUS!
 Light enough to make them visible!
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 THESE ARE THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE
NEW GLASS-FRONT STORE,
 INTO WHICH
LEWIS
 HAS REMOVED. Within it are kept and displayed to rare advantage and sold at Prices that will please all, the most complete stock of
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 TO BE FOUND IN THE COUNTY.
 Don't fail to examine for yourselves.
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 Feb-10-17

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vert these men is a great work. I think it will take us a dozen years, at least. If in that time we can change the hearts of the rebels of the South and these conservatives here in the North, and get them to accept the vital and animating principles of Christian civilization, and go for the elevation and protection of the poor and the lowly, the black men of the South and the poor white men of the whole country--if we can do this grand work in twelve years, the world will say we have achieved quite as much as we did when we put down the rebellion, made four and a half million men free and gave them citizenship and equal rights. The War Democrats, the man who by voice, or vote, or bullet, stood by the country in time of war, will be utterly helpless if the Democratic party comes into power. The rebel leaders will be the head, the conservatives will be the body, and these loyal War Democrats will be only the tail of the Administration. [Applause.]

In the past sixteen years we Republicans have taken from the Democratic party more than a million of its best men--taken the cream right off of it. [Applause.] We want the War Democrats, some of these conservative Democrats, and some of the rebel Democrats too. They are our men, our friends, our countrymen. We want their influence, and all they have to give on the side of Republican ideas, principles, and policies; on the side of education and development, and the inspiring influence that elevate and lift up the masses of our countrymen. Never till the masses of the Democratic party accept the vital ideas of patriotism, of equality for all and protection to all, will it be safe to intrust the mighty interests of the nation to that political organization. Its "new departure" is a delusion; its "passive policy" is a snare. Neither the one nor the other will be adopted, because it is right. If either be adopted at all, it will be in the hope to win power, to defeat the full fruition of the great work achieved by the Republican party. The acceptance of the "new departure" and the "passive policy" may be an advantage for the torpid conservatism of the Democracy, but the adoption of either by the nation will be a lowering down, a reaction, an ignominious retreat.

Republicans of New Hampshire, of New England, of the Republic, cling then with deathless tenacity to your grand organization, which now embodies three and a half million men in its ranks. Stand by the Republican colors. They symbolize patriotism and liberty, justice and humanity, development and progress. Trust yourselves; correct your own errors; more right onward, abreast of the advancing currents of a progressive republicanism. Look to your history; do not burr nor blot that immortal record. Let it be an inspiration, a perennial source of faith and hope, in sunshine and in storm. In the years to come, when the passions and prejudices of these days of conflict shall have sunk to rest with us in the bright hereafter, the record of the last twelve years will be a brilliant chapter in the history of human progress. The world will note it, and mankind will read it with beaming eyes and throbbing hearts.

The Republicans of the United States should never forget that they lived that history and made that history. They should ever remember that America, as they have made it, is no longer dominated by a slave power, nor guided by the councils of slave masters. It is moving on a higher plane and working out a nobler destiny for humanity than any of the foremost nations of the globe. The continued triumph of the Republican party assures the triumph of equality before the law, and protection under the law. Let, then, the Republicans of New Hampshire stand in the past, lead the Republic onward to a glorious victory. [Loud applause.]

A CHINESE DUCKERY.
 The following extract from a private letter has been placed before us for our use. We have only to say that the information it contains is as trustworthy as it is novel:

"A Chinese Duckery is an establishment, either aloft or on shore, devoted to rearing and feeding ducks, which are in great demand, salted, smoked and hawked about the streets of the large towns. I was much interested in observing the mode of treatment.

"The ducks were hatched out by hot sand, and divided into lots of 100 to 150. These are taken to a stream, as far down it as possible, and there a temporary fence of wicker-works is erected, inclosing about twenty feet square of the stream and its bank. The ducks are placed inside this, and soon toddle out into the stream and come on shore again to sit under mats on the bank, which are required to keep the sun off them. When they are fed, a clean mat is laid down on the bank inside the fence, and, if in the middle of the stream, it is raised up on posts. On this mat is strewn rice boiled and mixed with sweet potatoes, &c., and made into the consistency of dry dough; this the ducklings nibble at, running to the stream whenever their little throats get choked, so as to get a drink, and clear to commence again. In a small way I tried to improve on the Chinese plan, by giving them their food mixed softer, but it turned out a miserable failure. The ducks, when shaking their heads, splattered the food over each other's backs, where it stuck, and they did not thrive. I was much struck with the way the Chinese seemed to know exactly how much the ducklings could consume at one feeding, and how little waste there was. A little boy generally attended about five lots of 150 or 200 ducks, and large streams were made to branch off into small ones, so that each lot could have a fresh run of clean water coming down them. When the feeding was over, the feeding-mats were lifted and washed below the lower fence, and hung up to dry for next time. When the ground, where the ducks were fenced, becomes dirty, which took place in four or five days, in spite of all precautions to keep it clean, the lower fence was shifted above the upper one, and the ducks put in it; this gave them fresh clean ground, and they seemed to thrive to perfection. As the ducks grow, two lots of 150 are put together, then two lots of 300, and so on; the extent of fencing being increased, and a boy disposed with, the time between feeding is extended, and labor saved. When grown they are carried in flocks of some thousands by a man wearing a long bamboo rod, and he moves them from rice-field to rice-field, where they guddle among the mud, and are fed for almost nothing. They always get a little from the mud, and home to their abode at night (which are floored with dry earth, frequently changed and used for manure); this makes them very anxious to get out in the morning, knowing their is nothing expected at home before night."--*Nile Journal.*