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KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, [illegible] and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet:—"He labours vainly, who [illegible] ours to please every one."

VOL. 6. CHESTER TOWN, MD. MAY 17, 1[illegible] NO. 3.

Baltimore Advertisements.

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

At No. 77, Baltimore Street, 2 doors below Tripolett's Alley Baltimore.

LUTHER J. COX,

Having undertaken the agency of a large WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRY GOODS STORE, is enabled to furnish goods at VERY LOW PRICES. In addition to his present stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Vestings, Silks, Alpacas, Cashmeres, Balzarines, Lawns, Linens, &c. &c., he is now receiving and will continue to receive during the season, a large supply of fashionable and staple SPRING & SUMMER GOODS. Purchasers visiting the city will find it to their interest to call and examine for themselves, as he is determined to *sell low for cash.*

LUTHER J. COX, Agent.

March 15, 1845. 3m

Medicines, Drugs, *Dye-stuffs, Paints.* &c.

The subscriber keeps constantly for sale on the most reasonable terms, an assortment of MEDICINES, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c.

Being largely engaged in grinding such articles as Ginger, Mustard and Pepper, he has them for sale of a superior qualtity below the market price.

He would mention that he has a Patent Machine worked by steam power, which enables him to sell PUTTY, of the very best quality for 3¼ cts. a lb. in Bladders, and 3 cts. in bulk.

He confidently asserts that his prices are such as to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call.

J. W. W. GORDON,
152 West Pratt st Baltimore,
opposite Balt. & Ohio Rail Road Depot

March 1, 1845. 3m

N. B. No charge made for delivering goods in any part of the city.

CABINET Making.

The subscriber returns his thanks to the citizens of Kent county for the liberal patronage which they have bestowed upon him and solicits a continuation of the same. His

SHOP,

is in the rear of Mr. George B. Westcott's store, on Church Alley, generally known as the Anderson property, where he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch, on as reasonable terms as can be met with in the cities.

COFFINS.

The subscriber still continues to make (at the shortest notice,) Coffins of best polished materials and varnished in the best style at the following prices:

Mahogany Coffins,	$16 00
" " lined with muslin,	18 00
" " lined with flanel,	20 00
" hung with hinges,	22 00
" " " " covered with cloth	35 00
Walnut Coffins,	9 00
" " lined with muslin,	11 00
" " " " flanel,	13 00
" " " " covered with cloth,	26 00
Mahogany Coffins, with case,	20 00
" " lined with muslin, with case,	22 00
" " " " flanel, with case,	24 00
" " hung with hinges, with case,	26 00
Mahogany coffins hinged cov'r'd with cloth, with case,	40 00
Walnut coffins, with case,	12 00
" " lined with muslin, with case,	15 00
" " " " flanel with case,	17 00
Patent coffins hinged cov'd with cloth with case,	30 00

Orders in proportion, per foot.

He has a first rate eliptic spring Hearse, and is prepared to send coffins or corpse to any part of the peninsula.

In all cases where the cash is paid in advance, there will be a deduction of 10 per cent.

CHARLES STANLY.

April 1, 1845. 1y

HOSIERY! HOSIERY!! HOSIERY!!!

A large assortment of black, white, slate and children's Hose, bleached, unbleached and mixed half Hose. Purchased direct from the importer, very low, and for sale below the ruling prices by

W. N. E. WICKES, & BRO.

May 3, 1845.

For Sale.

An excellent EIGHT DAY CLOCK with handsome mahogany case. Apply at this Printing Office.

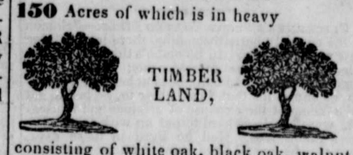
For Sale—Valuable Landed Property in Kent Co.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell the following Property, on the terms annexed: ¼ cash, the remainder in equal instalments of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years, with interest from date on the credit part of the purchase.

First.—My FARM, called "Drayton," situated on Still Pond Creek, about 8 miles from Chester Town, containing about

714 Acres.

150 Acres of which is in heavy



consisting of white oak, black oak, walnut, hickory, yellow poplar, chesnut and cedar; the remainder enclosed, and principally in clover and tillage. It is, take it altogether, one of the finest farms in the county.

Second.—A FARM, bounded on two sides by the river Sassafrass and Turner's creek, called the "Young Farm." This farm is also of first rate quality—it contains about

300 Acres;

About **50** of which are in

such as hickory, white oak, black oak, chesnut and locust.

Both Farms have a commanding view of the bay, and are well adapted to clover and plaster, as well as lime—the latter can be had very low from the neighborhood.

The TIMBER and WOOD on those Farms would pay more than half the purchase money. Possession can be arranged to the satisfaction of the purchaser or purchasers, as those farms are rented out for the present year. For further particulars apply to Geo. Vickers, Esq. Chester Town.

LEWIN WETHERED,
Baltimore.

April 19th, 1845. 5w

Maryland,

Kent County, Orphans' Court, May 6, 1845.

On the application of Themas R. Browne, Executor of William W. Browne, late of Kent county, deceased,

ORDERED, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in the Kent News, printed in Chester Town.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand (SEAL.) and the seal of my office affixed, this 6th day of May, 1845.

Test J. F. BROWNE,
Register of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above Order this is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Maryland, letters Testamentary, on the personal estate of Wm. W Browne, late of Kent Co. deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 10th of November next, they may otherwise be excluded from a benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of May, 1845.

THOMAS R. BROWNE, Ex'tr.
Wm. W. Browne, dec'd.

May 10, 1845. 3w

All Persons

Indebted to the estate of Wm. W. Browne, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, as he is desirous of closing the estate as soon as possible.

THOMAS R. BROWNE,
Exec'r. W. W. B. dec'd.

May 10th, 1845. 3w

Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the Judges of Kent county Court to make division of the real estate of Priscilla Foreman and formerly Rollison and originally Priscilla Denning, late of said county deceased, lying and being in the said county, do gereby give notice that they will meet on the premises, now occupied by John McCleary, on WEDNESDAY, the sixteenth day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M. to execute the duties required them by law.

SAMUEL KERR,
JOHN M. COMEGYS,
SAMUEL COMEGYS,
FRANCIS L. WALLIS,
PARKER SHELBY,
Commissioners.

Kent county, May 3, 1845. } tdm

Mourning and Second Mourning Ladies Wear.

A full assortment of superior bl'k and white Lawns; bl'k and white and bl'k and purple Prints; Lodi Pamossians; Balzarines; Love Ldkfs; Crapes; Gloves, &c. —just received and for sale, low, by

WN. N. E. WICKES & BRO.

May 3, 1845.

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS.

Terms:

$2.50, payable at the end of the first six months.

☞For PROSPECTUS, see fourth page.

POETRY.

"WITHOUT A STAIN."

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

Without a stain the maiden lived,
Unblemished, pure and mild—
A woman grown, she was as sweet
And simple as a child;
I loved her for her gentleness,
Her smiles and winning ways,
And for a virtue in her heart
Above a poet's praise.

Boon nature lavished charms on her,
Such charms as she bestows,
Upon those seraphs of the soil,
The lilly and the rose;
The soft expression of her eyes
Came softly from above—
It seemed to me a blended glance
Of pity and of love.

Though various as the chasing waves,
She ever was the same—
From every motion of her form
Some grace and beauty came—
The common thoughts she told in words,
From her seemed strangely new,
And earth contained no living heart
So constant, fond and true.

Yet o'er the brightness of her soul
A sudden shadow fell,
And Hope, who sang sweet songs to her,
In sorrow breathed farewell.
She knew not why the music ceased,
Nor why the heavens were dim,
She only knew her cruel doom,
And that it came from HIM.

God! who can'st heal the wounded heart
And pardon all who err!
This blast of keen and wasting woe
So temper unto her,
That in her guiltless breast may spring
The flowers of peace once more,
And all be fair as summer skies
When summer's storms are o'er!

The following lines were written for the occasion of a celebration in Kentucky, of the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, and is a grateful tribute to the place of his nativity.

NEW ENGLAND.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

Clime of the brave! the high heart's home!
Laved by the wild and stormy sea?
Thy children, in this far off land,
Devote, to-day, their hearts to thee;
Our thoughts, despite of space and time,
To-day in our native clime,
Where passed our sinless years, and where
Our infant heads first bowed in prayer.

Stern land! we love thy woods and rocks,
Thy rushing streams, thy winter glooms,
And memory, like a pilgrim gray,
Kneels at thy temples and thy tombs:
The thoughts of these, where'er we dwell,
Come o'er us like a holy spell,
A star to light our path of tears,
A rainbow on the sky of years!

Above thy cold and rocky breast
The tempest sweeps, the night-wind wails,
But virtue, peace, and love, like birds
Are nestled mid thy hills and vales;
And glory o'er each plain and glen
Walks with thy free and iron men,
And lights her sacred beacon still
On Burlington and Bunker Hill.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

The following are very good receipts for lemonade and ginger beer powders; and, to persons who abstain from the ordinary fermented alcoholic beverages, will be found very convenient and acceptable, particularly during the ensuing seasan:

"Lemonade powders—Pound and mix together half a pound of loaf sugar one ounce of carbonate of soda, and three or four drops of the oil of lemon, divide the mixture into sixteen portions, and dissolve one in a glass of water. Ginger beer powders—Take away the oil of lemon from the former receipt and substitute a few grains of finely powdered ginger, or else a few drops of the essence of ginger."

EMIGRATION.

The great emigration to the U. States which was foretold, and which has been the subject of comment by the press says the N. Y. Gazette, has begun in earnest.—Every vessel arriving is full of steerage passengers. The city of Bremen this year, will export 20,000; and we hear that arrangements are making in England and Ireland to send out and unusual number. It may be that the rumor of war may prevent many from embarking.

FATAL DISEASE.

We regret to learn, says the Detroit Advertiser, that Mr. Schuyler Hodges, an old and respectable citizen of Pontiac, died in that village, on Monday, of erysipelas.—This epidemic is prevailing to an alarming extent in some portions of Oakland. In the southwestern part of the county, within the space of two miles square, we are told that thirty persons have recently died of this singular disease.

Balt. Clipper.

A MAGNIFICENT DONATION.

Stultz, the celebrated London tailor, has given a donation of $70,000 to the Tailors' Benevolent Society, and promises as much more as soon as a site for certain buildings which the society is about to erect can be purchased. Stultz, though a tailor is every inch a man.

AN EXCITING INTERVIEW IN THE AUBURN PRISON.

Green, the Reformed Gambler, recently made an excursion through the Auburn State Prison. He gives the following account of his interview with a murderer:

"On my return to the prison I was introduced to the chaplain, Rev. O. E. Morrill, which reverend gentleman informed me that a man by the name of Wyatt, then confined in one of the cells, for the murder of Gordon, on the 16th of March, in the Auburn State prison, had confessed to him that he had lived a gambler several years in the South and West, and he would like I should call upon him. I accompanied him to the cell of the murderer. The door was thrown open upon its grating hinges, when the reverend gentleman introduced me to an acquaintance of his who had travelled South several years, and thought that he (Wyatt) would be glad to converse with him. He said he was happy to see me, and asked me to be seated. After a short discourse relative to the different classes of men then in confinement, I asked him what he followed in his travels through the South. He told me gambling. I asked him how long he had been engaged in that nefarious business? He said twelve or thirteen years. I asked him if he knew many gamblers? He said he did.

I asked him if ever he knew one by the name of Green? He said he did. I asked his name? He answered "John;" said he knew him is 1832, 3, 4, and 5, and saw him in 1842, in St. Louis. I asked him if he was intimate with Green? He said he knew him as one gambler knew another. I asked him if I favored him?—He did if I would stand in the light, he would tell me. I did so. He said I looked like the man. I told him I was the man but that I never knew him by the name of Wyatt. He said I did not; that Wyatt was not his real name. He then told me another, which was not his real name and asked me if I didn't hear of a man being murdered near St. Louis in the year 1841, and of two men being arrested, both tried and convicted, one having a new trial granted him, the other being hung. I told him that I thought I had. He said he was the man that had the new trial granted, and was acquitted; "and," said he, "they hung the wrong man; he was innocent; I am the guilty man; but they hung him and cleared me." "But," says I, "you were under a different name still, at that time." He said, "Yes, by none of those names so you know me, but my real name you are familiar with. Your name," said he, "I knew in the year 1832; the gamblers called you John, but Jonathan is your real name." My curiosity was highly excited at the strange management of the murderer. But you may imagine the increase of it when he told me his real name.

I looked at the murderer and could scarcely believe my own eyes; yet he stood before me a living marvel. I have pledged secresy to his real name until after his execution. I interrogated him on his first steps in life, and how he became so hardened. He told me to remember the treatment he had received from the Lynchers' lash at Vicksburg. I did, but my eyes could scarcely credit reality. I had known him in 1832, 4, and the early part of '35, as a bar-keeper in Vicksburg. He was never a shrewd card-player, but at that time considered an inoffensive youth. The coffee house he kept was owned by North, who with four others were executed on the 5th of July, 15, by Lynch law. Wyatt and three others were taken on the morning of the 7th stripped, and one thousand lashes given to the four, tarred and feathered, and put into a canoe and set adrift on the Mississippi River. It makes my blood curdle and my flesh quiver to think of the suffering condition of these unfortunate men, set adrift on the morning of the 7th of July with the broiling sun upon their mangled bodies. Two died in about two hours and they were set afloat. Wyatt and another remained with their hands and feet bound forty hours, suffering more than tongue can tell or pen describe, when they were picked up by some slave negroes who started with the two survivors to their quarters. His companion died before they arrived. Wyatt survives to tell the horrors the Lynchers' last. He told me seven murders had been occasioned by their unmerciful treatment to him, and one innocent man hung. I know his statements to be true, for I have known him before 1835, and his truth other particulars cannot be doubted. He murdered his seventh man, for which crime he will be executed. I have another communication for your paper concerning the murderer and his prospects in the world to come.

Yours truly,

J. H. GREEN.

Auburn, April 10, 1845.

There was a report in Buffalo that the Bank of Saint Clair at Detroit had suspended. The chief supporters of the Bank were Jesse Smith and sons at Cleveland. There was a run on the agency at Cleveland and a messenger left Buffalo on Saturday with specie for the Bank.

Love thy country, and thy honor; but, above all things, love God, fear his anger, hope in his mercy, trust in his promise, and submit thine own reason in all things to His word. Shalt thou prosper in this world—so shalt thou be meet for another.

DEATH.

Hon. D. W. Dickson, formerly a member of Congress from Tennessee, died at his residence near Franklin, in that State, on the 27th ult.

ANECDOTE.

Joe was one of Joe—I heard a story some time since which will bear repeating: room of a country inn seated in the bar were assembled several men from Canada, where were discussing various matters of their countrymen the pomp and circumstances waxed with course of some remarks, one of them stated that the British government possessed the largest cannon in the world, and gave the dimensions of one which he had seen.—Joe's yankee pride would not allow him to let such an assertion pass without contradiction

'Poh! gentlemen,' said he, 'I won't deny but that is a fair sized cannon; but you are a *leetle* mistaken in supposing it to be the largest in the world. It's not to be named in the same minute with one of our Yankee guns which I saw in Charlestown last year. Jupiter! that *was* a cannon. Why, sirs, it is so infernally large, that the soldiers were obliged to employ *a yoke oxen to draw in the ball!*'

'The devil they were!' exclaimed one of his hearers, with a smile of triumph; 'pray can you tell me how they got the oxen out again?'

'Why, you fool,' returned Joe, '*they unyoked' em and drove 'em through the vent.*'

A COQUETTE.—The following definition of a coquette, is given by Frederica Bremer:

The coquette, expresses herself by caresses and bold freedom. She is determined to charm, cost what it will; and passing over the line of beauty, defying the good and the appropriate, she passes into the world of the senses, and, employing only empty ornaments, she loses successivly her power, her charm, the respect of true men, and her own peace of mind: and beauty's holy heaven closes its doors against her.

An elevated desire to please may pass into coquetry; do we not see every where in life that the white may become gray, and the gray continually darker, until the color of innocence is quite obscured by the black? Yet is the white there, and may lie next the black in stainless purity, just as truth may beam brightly by the side of the darkest falsehood.—There is an innocence and lovely desire of pleasing: would that every woman possessed it, and would despise its caricature.

SAGACITY OF THE ELEPHANT.

An immense crowd of people assembled at the foot of Courtlandt street, this morning, to see the Menagerie, especially the elephants. The boat from Jersey at last arrived, with four elephants. Cautious, even to the timidity, they felt their way out of the boat upon the platform, with the care of a blind man. The trunk was kept close upon the planks, and following that, one foot was placed cautiously down, sure of firmness before another was moved.—Thus they felt their way out of the boat, succeeding each other; each one practising the same wariness. After they reached Courtlandt street, they were permitted to lay down a few minutes before their journey through the city, which they did by folding their limbs beneath them, the body still retaining its upright position. Afterwards they were harnessed, two abreast, to the wagon containing the Band, and thus they set off on their peregrinations through the city.—*N. Y. Exp.*

NOVEL TRANSPORTATION

The York, (Pa.) Republican, noticing an article which appeared in the Baltimore Sun, some days ago, relative to the transportation of a negro woman in a box to that borough, says:—"A vehicle bearing very much the appearance of a furniture wagon, and marked 15, came to town from the direction of Baltimore in the afternoon of that day, and the man driving it having fallen down in a fit on the borders of the borough, some body was curious enough to raise the lid of a box which it contained and was not a little surprised to find a colored waman all alive and snugly packed in it. She of course went her way; the wagon and horse were, we believe, deserted by the driver, and have been sold by an auctioneer."

"Ho! Ye Dyspeptics."—This is the beginning of quack advertisement, and it contains excellent advice, which, if dilligently followed, would effect more cures than all the nostrums ever offered by quacks or medicines administered by others. A slight literary variation may be necessary to those who cast their eyes upon the sentence, but it is now right in sound, and a sound principle in the science of health. Hoe! ye dyspeptics! There is nothing like exercise for the cure of dyspepsia, and no exercise is more salutary than that of working the soil.—*Bos. Cul.*

A strange fellow was recently found in the President's mansion, at Washington.—He is supposed to have been crazy, from the fact that he took with him into the house two loaves of bread, whereas, every sane man who enters that mansion is supposed to go *for* the loaves.—*U. S. Gaz.*

With all deference to our intelligent friend of the Gazette, we must think and say that we see nothing so strange in this as he seems to imagine. The man had the *loaves*—he was going for the *fishes*. This can be seen every day at Washington.—*Pittsburg American.*

Ex Govenor Moorehead has been nominated by the Whigs for Congress, in his district in North Carolina.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT—Being kissed to death by a pretty girl.

VARIETY.

It is better to be alone than in bad company. A man is known, &c.

"I shall re-*wive* shortly," as the man said on the morning of his second wedding day.

"I am considerably agitated," as the bell pull to the wire, after it had been violently [illegible]

☞Why [illegible] cross tempered locomotive engine like a [illegible] sparks fly. ☞ Because it makes [illegible]

One of the rumors is that [illegible] has gone to England to negotiate a loan for Texas.

Politeness costs nothing—except you have a lame back, and then it is not very convenient to make a bow.

It is said that if you stop up rat holes with old search warrants, every *knowing* rat will leave the premises.

A "sharp look out" is now understood to mean a razor-faced fellow looking through a broken pane of glass.

"I'm very much pressed for time," as the man said when his wife hugged and kissed him to coax a gold watch out of him.

"Gumbo, whar you lib now?"

"I doesn't lib no whar—I gib up resid'n tree weeks ago, and moved off on account ob de wedder."

The Wisconsin Republican says, the candidate for Justice at Green Bay, offers to marry all bachelors who will vote for him at *half price*, and editors *free*.

A runaway apprentice is thus described in an advertisement:—"He is thick set, usually wears a glazed hat five feet high, and iron shod shoes with cross-eyes."

"Why, Jonathan, I fear you are forgetting me," said a black eyed girl to her lover a day or two ago.

"Yes, my dear, I've been for *getting* you these two years past."

There's a young man "down east" who is so modest that he will not embrace an opportunity. He would make a very good mate for the lady who fainted when she heard the naked truth.

SIGHTS.—Cleveland is a great place for "sights." A short time since they were exhibiting a *five horned* Bull, and now they are in a high state of excitement caused by the appearance of a *six legged* Pig among them.

A DROLL PREMIUM.—The following advertisement appears in a Philadelphia paper: "Stolen—a watch worth a hundred dollars. If the thief will return it he shall be informed, gratis, where he may steal one worth two of it, and no questions asked."

They say now that a celebrated divine in a sister city, is not so low as to go on a mission to the *Pawnees*, but aspires to be consul at *Brest.—Boston Post.*

Altogether an error. The reverend gentleman being ejected from the *Society* islands, desires a mission to *Lapland.*

GENUINE POETRY.

We think Mr. Bryant will decline competition with the writer of the following bit of verse dedicated to his lady—

I sing her praise in poetry,
For her at morn and eve;
I cries whole pints of bitter tears,
And vipes them off with my sleeve!"

A Tennessee paper talks of a chap at Holly Springs, who was so astonished at seeing a lady bringing music from her piano, that after listening for a minute or two, he withdrew his head and halloed after his companion—"I say, Jem! just come back here. Darnation seize me, if here aint a woman pullin' music out of a chest!"

A gentleman boasting of the neatness and regularity of his wife said—"If I get up in the night, pitch dark, I can find my clothes, down to my very gloves, all in their proper places. I was up this morning before day light, and"—(the gentlemen here put his hand into his pocket, and took out his wife's night cap instead of his handkerchief!)

An honest son of Erin, green from his peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office, and asked the inmate, "and what do you sell here?"

"Blockheads," replied the limb of the law.

"Och! then, to be sure," said Pat, "it must be a good trade, for I see there's but one left."

"Can you tell me where Mr. Smith lives, Mister."

"Smith—Smith—what Smith? there are a good many of that name in these parts; my name is Smith."

"Why I don't know his tother name—but he's a sour, cross, and crabbed sort of a fellow, and they call him Crab Smith."

"Oh!—I suppose I'm the man."

CAUSE OF WAR.

"I wish I owned all the pasture land in the world," said Bob.—"Well, I wish I owned all the cattle in the world," said Ned. "How would you feed them?" asked Bob "I'd turn them into your pasture," said Ned. "No you *wouldn't.*" "Yes I *would.*" "You *shan't.*" "I *shall,*" and then came the fisticuffs—and oh! how they did fight!

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—The Philadelphia Police records show that George Washington has been convicted of larceny; Martin Van Buren, William Penn, John M. Scott and John Swift, sent to jail as vagrants, and William B. Reed locked up for stealing. They are all colored persons, who have adopted the names of distinguished statesmen or prominent private citizens.