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KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, Politics and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet:—"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 6. CHESTER TOWN, MD. MAY 31, 1845. NO. 5.

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 quality 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 seasoned materials and varnished in the best style at the following prices:

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

Smaller ones 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 10 days, there will be a deduction of 10 per cent.

CHARLES STANLY.

Feb. 1, 1845. 1y

HOSIERY! HOSIERY!! HOSIERY!!!

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

W. N. E. WICKES, & BRO.

May 10, 1845.

TIN WARE.

TIN WARE, for sale at reduced prices by T. W. ELIASON

DON'T LOOK.

The subscriber has just returned from the city with a large and splendid assortment of

FANCY GOODS,

consisting of BONNETS, (of the latest style;) RIBBONS, LACES; EDGINGS; FLOWERS; GLOVES; SUN SHADES; ladies CAPS; CAPES; COLLARETS; LEGHORN HATS;

and a variety of other articles, all of which he will guarantee to sell five per cent. cheaper than they can be procured at any other place in the county.

The public are requested to call and examine my stock before making their purchases. S. CLEVELAND.

Chester Town May 10, 1845.

Law of Maryland.

No. 303.

[BY AUTHORITY.]

AN Act entitled an Act taxing certain officers.

Sect. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the clerk of the court of Appeals, the clerk of the several county Courts and of Baltimore city Court, and of Howard district, the Register in Chancery and the Register of Wills of the several counties in this State and of Howard district, shall pay annually hereafter to the Treasurer of the Western Shore, the sums hereinafter specified, and that the said payments shall be made in two equal semi annual payments on the first day of May and the first day of Novembei in each year, the first of said semi-annual payments to be made on the first day of November, 1845

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That the said annual tax or sum of money to be paid as hereby provided for by the first section of this Act, by the said several clerks and Registers shall be as follows, viz: The clerk of the court of Appeals of the Western Shore $250; the clerk of the court of Appeals of the Eastern Shore the sum of $100; the clerk of Baltimore city court the sum of $900; the clerk of Baltimore county court $900; the clerk of Alleghany county court the sum of $300; the clerk of Washington county court the sum of $400; the clerk of Frederick county court the sum of $450; the clerk of Prince George's county court the sum of $350; the clerk of Talbot county court the sum of $200; the clerk of Queen Ann's county court the sum of $200; the clerk of Cecil county court $250; the clerk of St. Mary's county court the sum of $200; the clerk of Kent county court the sum of $200; the clerk of Caroline county court the sum of $150; the clerk of Somerset county court the sum of $250; the clerk of Harford county court the sum of $250; the clerk of Worcester county court the sum of $150; the clerk of Charles county court the sum of $200; the clerk of Carroll county court the sum of $150; the clerk of Montgomery county court the sum of $250; the clerk of Anne Arundel county court the sum of $150; the clerk of Howard district court the sum of $75, the clerk of Calvert county court the sum of $150; and the clerk of Dorchester county court the sum of $250. The Register in Chancery the sum of $150; the Register of Wills of Baltimore county the sum of $900; the Register of Wills of Frederick county the sum of $[illegible]0; the Register of Wills of Washington county the sum of $250; the Register of Wills of Prince George's county the sum of $150; the Register of Wills of Cecil county the sum of $125; the Register of Wills of St. Mary's county the sum of $100; the Register of Wills of Charles county the sum of $100; the Register of Wills of Somerset county the sum of $125; the Register of Wills of Caroline county the sum of $75; the Register of Wills of Kent county the sum of $75, the Register of Wills of Harford county the sum of $125; the Register of Wills of Queen Ann's county the sum of $100; the Register of Wills of Talbot county the sum of $100; the Register of Wills of Dorchester county the sum of $125; the Register of Wills of Worcester county the sum of $100; the Register of Wills of Calvert county the sum of $75; the Register of Wills of Alleghany county the sum of $100; the Register of Wills of Montgomery county the sum of $125; the Register of Wills of Carroll county the sum of $30; and the Register of Wills of Howard district the sum of $30.

Sect. 3. And be it enacted, That the official bonds of said Clerks and Registers shall be answerable for the taxes provided; and that upon failure or neglect of any of the aforesaid clerks or Registers to pay the taxes provided by this act by the times in this act limited for the payment thereof, it shall be the duty of the Treasurer to report such neglect or refusal to the Governor who shall thereupon by letter demand of such Clerk or Register the payment of such tax, and upon the refusal or neglect shall give notice thereof to the Treasurer, who shall thereupon cause said bonds to be put in suit. D. CLAUDE,
Treasurer of Maryland.

May 17, 1845.

The Leonard Town Herald; Port Tobacco Times; the Upper Marlboro' Gazette; Maryland Republican, Rockville Journal; Carrolltonian, Westminster; Frederick Examiner; Torch Light, Hagerstown; Civilian, Cumberland; Madisonian, Havre de Grace; Cecil Whig; Kent News; Centreville Times; Denton Pearl, Easton Gazette; Cambridge Chronicle; Princess Ann Herald, and German Correspondent, will insert the above once a week for three weeks, and the Baltimore Sun twice a week for the same time.

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.

WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE.

BY GEN. GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Woodman spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.
'Twas my forefather's hand
That placed it near his cot;
There, woodman, let it stand,
Thy axe shall harm it not!

That old familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown,
Are spread o'er land and sea,
And would'st thou hew it down?
Woodman, forbear thy stroke!
Cut not its earthbound ties;
Oh spare that aged oak,
Now towring to the skies!

When but an idle boy
I sought its grateful shade;
In all their gushing joy
Here too my sisters played.
My mother kissed me here;
My father pressed my hand—
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old oak stand!

My herat-strings round thee cling,
Close as thy bark, old friend!
Here shall the wild-bird sing,
And still thy branches bend.
Old tree! the storm still brave!
And woodman leave the spot;
While I've a hand to save,
Thy axe shall harm it not.

THE ROSE AND THE LILEY.

FROM THE GERMAN OF DEUERN.

A lovely Rose and Lily growing
In a garden, side by side,
The Rose, with love's own radience glowing,
Turned and said, in beauty's pride:
'Wherefore raise thy head so high,
Since not half so fair as I?

Sure all the magic charms that hover
O'er the lips of maiden fair,
In my bosom's depths the lover,
Fondly seeking, findeth there:
On her dewy lips repose
All the glories of the Rose!'

The Lily turned to speak, soft smiling
With a proud yet gentle grace,
For well she knew the charm beguiling
Of her pure and virgin face:
'The whiteness of the maiden's breast,
Of beauty is the surest test.'

That moment, through the garden bounding,
Comes the treasure of my life;
As light they hear her footfall sounding,
Ceased each angry word of strife.
The lovely flowers she stands before,
And they are sisters evermore!

Her fair young cheek, where lilies, roses,
In fast friendship ever bloom,
To the rival flowers discloses,
In beauty's garden both have room:
Each declares, from envy free,
None so beautiful as she!

COMPLIMENT TO AMERIACN DENTISTRY.

The Sultan of Turkey, says the New York Sun, has sent a very beautiful present to Dr Hitchcock, dentist, of Boston, in return for a specimen of his art sent as a present to the Commander of the Faithful. The present is a pure diamond box, oval, inlaid with pure gold, the cover mounted with seventy one diamonds; the largest and most beautiful diamond is in the centre the others extended in the form of sixteen rays, surrounded with smaller jewels, the rays, being enclosed in a circle of jewels of which ten are diamonds. It is not generally known that the art of dentistry in this country has been carried to greater perfection than in Europe, where the principal dentists are Americans.

SALICENE.—A writer in the Washington Union says it is understood to be the design of the medical department of the army to have this medicine tried on a large scale at one or two of the most unhealthy military posts on our southwestern frontier, with the view of determining its precise value. Salicene, as its name imports, is obtained from the bark of the willow. It is prepared in France, and appears in the form of a clear white powder. It posseses many of the properties of quinine, and in cases of extreme debility, is preferred to it by many judicious physicians.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.

Never marry a man because he is handsome; he will think too much of his own beauty to take pride in yours.

Never marry a man because he has wealth; 'for riches very often take to themselves wings and fly away.'

Never marry a man for his parentage, for 'a good cow will often have a bad calf.'

Marry a man for his good sense, amiable temper, his sound morals, his habits of industry and economy, and you will then have a good husband, and your children will have a good father.

Another Alarming Fire in the Woods.—A fire broke out last Monday in the woods at Abington, Mass., near the centre meeting house, which consumed a large tract of woodland, estimated at about a mile square. It spread rapidly across the New Bedford Turnpike. Fortunately no house lay in the direction it had taken

From the London Punch.

MRS CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Mrs. Caudle has been on to see her dear Mother Caudle on the "Joyful occasion," has given a Party, and issued the annexed Card of Invitation.

[Here is an engraved fac simile of a card displaying a punch bowl, a broom, a bottle, glass, pipes and deadlatch key neatly disposed with the motto "When the cat's away the mice will play," and the following invitation.]

Mr. Caudle's compliments to Mr. Prettyman, and expects to have the honour of his company on this joyful occasion, at half past eight o'clock.

"It is hard, I think, Mr. Caudle, that I can't leave home for a day or two, but the house must be turned into a tavern: a tavern?—a pothouse! Yes, I thought you were very anxious that I should go; I thought you wanted to get rid of me for something, or you would not have insisted on my staying at dear mother's all night. You were afraid I should get cold coming home, were you? Oh yes, you can be very tender, you can, Mr. Caudle, when it suits your own purpose. Yes; and the world thinks what a good husband you are! I only wish the world knew you as well as I do, that's all; but it shall, some day, I'm determined."

"I'm sure the house will not be sweet for a month. All the curtains are poisoned with smoke; and what's more, with the filthiest smoke I ever knew. *Take 'em down then?* Yes, it's all very well for you to say take 'em down; but they were only cleaned and put up a month ago, but a careful wife's lost upon you, Mr. Caudle You ought to have married somebody who'd have let your house go to wreck and ruin, as I will for the future. People who don't care for their families are better thought of than those who do; I've long found out *that.*

"And what a condition the carpet's in!—They've taken five pounds out of it, if a farthing, with their filthy boots, and I don't know what besides. And then the smoke in the hearth-rug and a large cinder hole burnt in it! I never saw such a house in my life! If you wanted to have a few friends, why couldn't you invite 'em when your wife's at home, like any other man? not have 'em sneaking in like a set of house breakers, directly a woman turns her back. They must be pretty gentlemen, they must; mean fellows, that are afraid to face a woman! Ha! and you all call yourselves the lords of creation! I should only like to see what would become of the creation, if you were left to yourselves. A pretty pickle creation would be in very soon!

"You must all have been in a nice condition. What do you say? *You took nothing?* Took nothing, did't you? I'm sure there's such a regiment of empty bottles, I hav'nt had the heart to count 'em. And punch, too! you must have punch! There's a hundred half lemons in the kitchen, if there's one: for SUSAN, like a good girl, kept 'em to show 'em me. No, sir; SUSAN *shan't leave the house!* What do you say? *She has no right to tell tales, and you* WILL *be master in your own house?* Will you? If you don't alter, Mr. Caudle you'll soon have no house to be master of. A whole loaf of sugar did I leave in the cupboard, and now there isn't as much as would fill a tea cup. Do you suppose I'm to find sugar for punch for fifty men? What do you say? *There wasn't fifty?*—That's no matter; the more shame for 'em, sir. I'm sure they drank enough for fifty. Do you suppose I'm to find sugar for punch for all the world out of my housekeeping money? *You don't ask me?* Don't you ask me? You do; you know you do: for if I only want a shilling extra; the house is in a blaze. And yet a whole loaf of sugar can you throw away upon——No, I *won't* let you go to sleep. If you'd got to bed at a proper hour last night, you would'nt have been so sleepy now. You can sit up half the night with a pack of people who don't care for you, and your poor wife can't get in a word!

"And there's that China image that I had when I was married—I wouldn't have taken any sum of money for it, and you know it—and how do I find it? With its precious head knocked off! And what was more mean, more contemptible than all besides, it was put on again, as if nothing had happened. *You knew nothing about it?* Now, how can you lie there in your christian bed, CAUDLE, and say that? You know that that fellow, PRETTYMAN, knocked off the head with the poker! You know that he did. And you had'nt the feeling—yes, I will say it—you hadn't the feeling to protect what you knew was precious to me. Oh, no, if the truth was known, you were very glad to see it broken for that very reason.

"Every way, I've been insulted. I should like to know who it was who corked whiskers on my dear aunt's picture? Oh! you're laughing, are you? *You're not laughing?* Don't tell me that. I should like to know what shakes the bed, then, if you're not laughing? Yes, corked whiskers on her dear face—and she was a good soul to you, Caudle, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself to see her ill-used. Oh, you may laugh! It's very easy to laugh! I only wish you'd a little feeling, like other people, that's all.

"Then there's my China mug—the mug I had before I was married—when I was a happy creature. I should like to know who knocked the spout off that mug?—Don't tell me it was cracked before—it's no such thing, Caudle, there wasn't a flaw in it—and now, I could have cried when I saw it. Don't tell me it wasn't worth twopence. How do you know? You never buy mugs. But that's like men; they think nothing in a house costs anything.

"There's four glasses broke, and nine cracked. At least, that's all I've found out at present, but I dare say that I shall discover a dozen to morrow.

"And I should like to know where the cotton umbrella's gone to—and I should like to know who broke the bell-pull—and perhaps you don't know there's a leg off a chair,—and perhaps"—

"Here," says Caudle, "Morpheus came to my aid, and I slept; nay I think I snored."

MONSTER GUN.

The huge gun, intended for the U. S. steamer Princeton, is nearly completed, and has become an object of considerable curiosity in Liverpool, as the largest cannon ever made. The gun was manufactured in the solid by Mr. Horsfall, at the "Mersey Steel and Iron Works." It was in the rough nearly fourteen feet long, and about thirty inches in diameter at the thickest end. A round shaft of seven inches was first formed and around this, as a foundation, were successively laminated wedges of iron placed longitudinally, on edge, and reversed in position so as to fit. These, placed around the original spindle, were brought to a white heat, and securely welded by a hammer, eight tons in weight, worked by steam. Another layer, in like manner, was aded over the former, and so on until the whole was of the requisite thickness throughout. It was then sent to the foundry of Messrs. Fawcett & Co., weighing 11 tons, 3 cwt. 2 qrs. 11 lbs. The turning and boring occupied about three months. The length of the cannon, now that it is finished, is thirteen feet, and the bore twelve in length, and twelve inches it diameter. In boring, the first drill introduced was seven inches in diameter; and about a foot from it, a ten inch boring head followed on the same shaft making a bore of ten inches at once. An eleven and three-quarter inch drill was next used, and finally one of twelve inches. The gun, finally adjusted in the lathe, was turned, the borers being stationary. The finishing operation with the twelve inch drill took three successive days and nights. The bore is as fine and smooth as that of a first rate fowling piece; and the exterior of the gun is equally bright and even.

The balls which this gun will carry will each be seventeen and three-quarter inches in diameter, a quarter of an inch being left for windbore, and each will weigh in cast iron, 236 lbs., so that the piece is in reality, a "236 pounder." Before deliveay it is to be thoroughly proved wath a double charge of gunpowder (45 lbs.) and two balls, weighing (of course together) 472 lbs. It will be covered during the expeiment with mats and sand, to avert the consequences of any accident from disruption. The Liverpool paper from which this is taken adds that the Princeton is to be at that port shortly to take the monster on board. This then, instead of the Gulf of Mexico, was the destination of Captain Stockton.

THE U. S. NAVY.

The Washington Union publishes a list of the Navy of the United States, according to which it consists of—

10 Ships of the Line.
1 Razee.
12 First Class Frigates.
2 Second Class Frigates.
17 Sloops of War, (first class.)
6 Sloops of War, (second class.)
8 Brigs.
8 Schooners.
8 Steamers.
4 Store ships.

THE BRITISH NAVY.

The appropriations to the British Navy for the present year, exceeds that of the last by £901,335: the grand total of the appropriations is £7,151,555. The following is the force of that navy at the preset time:—

In Commission.		*Building.*	
Ships of the Line,	14	Ships of the Line,	21
Frigates,	19	Frigates,	10
Sloops of War,	56	Sloops of War,	25
Armed Steamers,	54	Armed Steamers,	26
Small vessels all classes,	39	Small vessels,	3
In Ordinary.			
Ships of the Line,	81	Frigates,	74
Sloops and other small vessels,	108	Steamers,	18

Besides these there are twenty-five mail steamers, which, in case of war, would be taken from their present mercantile capacity, armed and converted into national vessels.

SKETCH OF A GENTLEMAN.

Moderation, decorum and neatness distinguish the gentleman. He is at all times affable, diffident and studious to please, intelligent and polite; his behaviour is pleasant and graceful. When he enters the dwelling of an inferior he endeavors to hide, if possible, the difference between their rank in life. Ever willing to assist those around him, he is neither unkind, haughty, nor overbearing. In the mansions of the great the correctness of his mind induces him to bend to etiquette, but not to stoop to adulation. Correct principle cautions him to avoid the gaming table, inebriety, or any other foible that could occasion him self reproach. Pleased with the pleasures of reflection, he rejoices to see the gayety of society, and is fastidious upon no point of little import. Appear only to be a gentleman, and its shadow will bring upon your contempt; be a gentleman, and its honors will remain after you are dead.

It is stated that the fastest tee-totaller in existence is the steam engine; it takes nothing but water, and can go from twenty to forty miles an hour.

VARIETY.

Why are publicans subject to imposition? Because they are liable to take inns.

Why is the snow different from Sunday? Because it can fall on any day in the week.

A writer in the Knickerbocker describes the braying of a jack as '*asthma carried on by powerful machinery.*'

An Irish paper says: "At present the Scotch poor are not fed, they exist on the recollection of what they ate in former years!"

Either Punch or the Great Gun asks the following *hard* question: "If a *baron* of beef consists of two sir-loins, what does it take to make a baroness?

A dandy observed that he had put a plate of brass on his boots to keep him upright.—"Well balanced, by jing," said a Dutchman, "brass at both ends."

If Mr. Rowland Hill gives each of his children half a crown, why is he like the rising sun? D'ye give it up? Because he tips the hills with gold.

Gentleness is a sort of sweet atmosphere, and it enters into a child's soul like the sunbeam into a rose bud—slowly but surely, expanding it into beauty and vigor.

"Am I not a little *pale,*" inquired a lady who was rather short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big *tub,*" was the blunt rejoinder.

A gentleman in Cincinnati has devised a plan of making oak fence posts and rails by steam, and is about to erect a building near that city, in which to prosecute the business.

An old bachelor having been laughed at by a party of pretty girls, told them they were small potatoes. "We may be small potatoes," replied one of them, "but we are sweet ones."

The greatest compliment ever paid by one military character to another, was paid by Frederick the Great to Washington:—"His hand is as an army, and his head as state council."

Sally Ann Lockjaw writes to the editor of the Brooklyn Star, in relation to the Caudle Curtain Lectures—"I must say I don't see the joke in them, though my husband does—the brute."

A Tipperary Rockite sends a letter of advice to a *neighbor*, about taking a certain piece of land, or letting it alone, and ends with this pithy question:—"What's the whole world to a man, *if his wife be a widow?*"

"Pa, ain't geese's footses cold when they stand in the snow?"

"I think not very."

"I guess as how they must, for I seed the old gander take up his foot this morning and put it in his pocket."

In Abysinia, a grandee sits at table and has his mouth crammed with raw beef till he chokes, by a lady on each side of him; the overplus being pared off at his lips. Why does he endure that torment? Because the Abysinian deems it "dignity."

In this country we own no sovereigns, except the ladies. Every man ought to have one of them!—*Ex. Paper.*

What's more, if any man has one of these sovereigns any length of time, small change will come of itself.—*N. O. Pic.*

A couple of gentlemen recently got into conversation, and during the talk, one offered to have the other's boots mended at his establishment. The owner consented, and received back his boots the next day, with neat pine soles and heels. The jester was a carpenter.

"We know of a gentleman who always travels provided with a lady's night cap, so that if any of the hotels at which he may be stopping catches fire, he can in an emergency put the cap on, thrust his head out of the window, and make the people believe him to be "a lady in distress."—*Morning News.*

A variety of causes combine to produce one effect. Every effect is like a pin, which, though small in itself, requires one to draw the wire, one to cut the length, one to sharpen the point, one to make the head, and another to put it on—to say nothing of the various processes by which the wire was produced in the first instance.

The New Haven Courier thus notices a citizen of one of the New England States.

"He stands like a monster fungus in the garden of science, an ill omened and intangible spectre at the altars of religion; he is a bat in politics, a night loving owl in metaphysics, a dead sea in wisdom, with its black floor paved with ruins, a pyramid of misshapen clouds, and in spite of his talents, a self-wrought monument of folly."

SYMPTOMS OF PEACE.

The N. York Morning News says:—"It has been anndounced that the London creditors of Illinois have loaned $1,600,000 to the State for the prosecution of the Illinois Canal. When it is remembered that one party to this loan (Mr. Baring) is a member of Sir Robert Peel's government, the fact of the loan being decided at this juncture, is very significant of peaceful intentions."

GRAMATICAL.

"What are your studies so early, Miss Angeline?" said the foppish frippery, Damon Darlington, as he entered the boudoir of a lady acquaintance, living in St. —— street yesterday; and crossing over the carpeted floor to the sofa on which she sat, he added, "augh! what is that attracts your attention? Bulwer's last, Zanoni, I have no doubt."

"No, sir," said Angeline, coolly; "I am studying my grammar."

"Ah! capital! glorious!" said Damon, rubbing his kid-gloved-cased hands in affected rapture.

"Now commence, my dear, and conjugate for me the word "to love."

"No, sir, said the spirited Angeline, "but I will decline the pronoun *you,*" and walking into the next room, she rang the bell, and when the negro servant attended the summons, she ordered him to conduct Mr. Damon Darlington to the hall door.

The negro instantly observed the commands of his young mistress, and but a few minutes elapsed ere the young Mr. Darlington was an illustration of the preterperfect tense of the verb "to go"—he was *gone!*