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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. JULY 26, 1845. NO. 13.

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
Small 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 15 days, there will be a deduction of 10 per cent.

CHARLES STANLY.

Feb. 1, 1845. 1y

Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

The subscriber is thankful for past favors and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. From his long experience in the business, he flatters himself that he will give general satisfaction. His object is to do their work in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

L. GRISWOLD.

Those wishing their Clocks repaired can have it immediately attended to by leaving their names at the following places, viz:

Chester Town—Capt. Strandberg.
Urie Ville—Charles T. Lusby.
Chesterville—T. H. Boyer, F. Foreman, L. S. Vansant.
Millington—John McDaniel, Reese J. Bell.
Massey's X Roads—Charles R. Hacket.
Head of Sassafras—Benedict T. Nowland.
Georgetown X Roads—James T. Dunbar, E. E. Miller, T. E. Gooding.
Hepbrontown—John Wilson.
Still Pond X Roads—Daniel Haines, Jr.
Worton Heights—Benj. Geers.
Belle Air—Thomas Bordley.
Quaker Neck—Mr. Gregory.
Rock Hall—Dr. Brevett, Henry Blackiston.

The subscriber is an authorised agent of Mr. F. Munson for the sale of the Patent Endless Bee Hives, in Kent and Cecil counties. L.G.

May 17, 1845.

To the People.

DOCT. W. M. A. S MAXWELL, offers his professional services to the people of Chestertown and the surrounding country. In my charges I shall be regulated by the same that I have been accustomed to in Cecil county for the last four years.

RATES OF CHARGES.

In Town, per day,	50 cts.
In the country, any distance under 5 miles, from	75 to 100
" " 5 to 7½	$1 50
" 7½ to 10	2 00
" 10 to 15	3 00
Metrical cases, with vacination	5 00
Fractures and capital operations, with after attention,	10 00

No extra charges for night visits, reducing dislocations, introducing catheter, bleeding, cupping, extracting teeth, and prescriptions.

Will furnish medicine in all cases.

☞Office at Strandberg's hotel.

N. B. In consequence of having to reside in Cecil, I will not attend to professional business for a few days, when I will wish my references.

June 14, 1745. tf

Insolvent Blanks for sale at this office.

Notice.

The subscribers have returned from the city with a fresh assortment of

BOOTS AND

SHOES,

which they offer to the public, on the most liberal and accommodating terms. Their stock consists of ladies best black and coloured Gaiters, from 62½ to 1 50; do. black morocco Springs and Turnrounds, from 50 to 1 00; children's and misses Gaiter; do. black morocco Slippers; do. brons, black morocco and leather Boots of the very best quality; gentlemen's black Gaiters, very cheap; do. long Boots, from 2 25 to 2 50, youths lace Boots very low; men's do. from 75 to 1 25.

Also a general assortment of home made work on hand which they intend to sell on moderate terms; and a superior stock of leather which they are prepared to manufacture into *BOOTS and SHOES*, at the shortest notice and as low as can be made in this State.

J. W. PRICHARD & CO.

Chester Town, May 10, 1845.

CARPENTER AND *JOINER.*

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 next door below Mr. Roeder's Tavern, in the rear, known as the old Billiard room, where he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and dispatch. Coffins made of the best materials on the most liberal terms. A. G. has made arrangements for the sale of Milholland & Crane's Patent Endless Bee Hives one combining in its construction, all the advantages of any other bee hive or pallace; they may be seen by calling, at his shop.

A. G. having received the appointment of Magistrate, is prepared to execute the business of his office. Having had some experience is prepared to execute Deeds, Bonds & Mortgages, conveyancing in general, rents and bills collected on the most liberal terms.

AMOS GORE.

March 8, 1845. 6m

For Annapolis, West River, Wye Landing, St. Michael's and Miles River.

The steamer OSIRIS, Captain John D Turner, leaves Commerce street wharf every MONDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, for the above places, and returns next day; leaving Miles River every TUESDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock; St Michael's at 7 1-2; Wye Landing at 8 1-2; West River at 11 1-2, for Annapolis and Baltimore.

☞Passage to West River, $1; to Wye, St. Michael's or Ferry, $1.50.

For Centreville and Chester Town, Leaves Commerce street wharf every WEDNESDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and returns same day; touching at CORSICA at 10 1-2 o'clock, and CHESTER at 12 o'clock, for Baltimore. Passage, $1.00

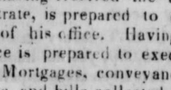
For Annapolis and West River, Leaves every THURSDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and returns same day—leaving West River at 11 1-2 o'clock, for Annapolis and Balumore.

For Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton, Leaves Commerce street wharf every FRIDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and returns next day—leaving CAMBRIDGE every SATURDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and Easton at 8 1-2 o'clock, for ANNAPOLIS and BALTIMORE. JOHN D. TURNER.

☞Office lower end of Commerce street wharf.

Baltimore, 4th April, 1845. tf

For Chester Town, via Corsica Landing.



The Steam Boat ***MARYLAND.***

CAPT. TAYLOR, leaves Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock, touches at Corsica going and returning, and Chester Town, at 12 o'clock, for Baltimore.

Passage, $1 00

May 17, 1845.

A CARD.

THE great difficulty heretofore attending the keeping of Corpse, is now obviated. I have made an ice box, which will preserve the bodies of deceased persons for 5 or 6 days, during the warm weather, so that the friends from a distance will be able to attend the funerals. Coffins made and the *ice box* furnished on reasonable terms.

CHARES STANLY.

June 14, 1845. tf

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.

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.

THOSE EYES OF BLUE.

BY JOSEPH B. BUSSIER.

Those eyes of blue, those eyes of blue,
Dear Mary, dost thou ken the day,
When first their gentle power I knew?
'Twas in the pleasant month of May,
Where the sweet wild flowers grew,
That I, a willing captive bowed,
Submissive to those eyes of blue.

Those eyes of blue, those eyes of blue,
Where love and beauty ever dwell,
The diamond's light, the rainbow's hue,
Those orbs of beauty far excel;
Yet soft as fair Italia's skies,
The light that beams in Mary's eyes.

Those eyes of blue, those eyes of blue
How sweetly now, dear love, they shine!
The brightest jewels of Peru
Are dull beside those eyes of thine;
And they are dearer far to see,
For oh, they beam with love on me.

Those eyes of blue, those eyes of blue—
Oh! ever blessed be the hour,
When thou, my Mary, fondly true,
And blooming as a summer flower,
Confessed the love thy bosom knew,
And won me with those eyes of blue.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

THE ABSENT-MINDED MAN.

I envy not the thoughtless man,
Whose mental vision's blinded—
The fool who acts, but never heeds,
Whom folks call "*absent*-minded:"

Who thinks the moon is at his feet,
Mistakes the day for night,
Who sees a black, and thinks it blue,
And knows not left from right.

He never an umbrella takes,
Though clouds of rain give warning;
And says with absent air, "Good night!"
When he should say, "Good morning!"

He holds his pen quite upside down,
And then, to crown his folly,
He to his landlord writes a note
Commencing thus—"Dear Polly."

He holds the letter in his hand,
Alas! but does not think,
That when he should be pouring sand,
He covers it with ink.

The coachman cries, "Pray clear the track!"
But he seems not to mind him;
And when the cabman asks his fee,
He's left his purse behind him.

You ask him what o'clock it is—
He answers, "What d'ye say, sir?"
You ask his health, and he replies,
"Yes, 'tis a lovely day, sir."

And if perchance he has a wife
He quickly doth provoke her,
When with her broom he stirs the fire,
And thinks he has a poker.

To let one sit with hat in hand,
He thinks is quite ill-bred, sir,
But then, instead of hat, says he,
"Pray let me take your *head*, sir."

Whene'er his children act amiss,
He lectures them all roundly;
And thinking them his own, olt beats
His neighbor's children soundly.

The doctor doses him when ill,
But then, with silly caper,
He in the fire-place throws the pill,
And swallows down the paper.

If he a surgeon dentist be,
E'en though he has been long one,
Let him not pull a tooth—for he
Will surely pull the wrong one!

DRESS OF THE MIND.

On Sunday morning, before going to church, what a dressing there is among all classes, and what a stir to be gay and pleasing! It is quite sufficient for the great purpose of our existence, to wash the outside of the platter. Curls may be arranged, fine tortoise shell combs fixed, sparkling ear-rings hung, splendid garments displayed. And yet, perhaps, the gay fair one's mind may be poisoned with concrit, troubled with rivalry, and on the torture by ignorance and vanity. Windsor soap does not wash out the stain of the heart. Cologne water cannot throw a fragrance over an impure mind, nor will all the rubies of Golconda dazzle the recording angal into forgetfulness of filling up the leaves of retribution.

YANKEE SPECULATION.

A Yankee broom maker in Ohio, has leased twelve hundred acres of bottom land on the Scioto river, near Columbus, and planted the entire plot in broom corn, with a view to export the crop to England, where he intends to proceed himself, and engage extensively in the manufacturing of brooms, taking the wood for the handles, and the machinary used for the purpose. Brooms made from the American broom corn are so much superior, for various uses, to any thing to be had in England, that they have become, within a few years past, quite a favorite in that country, and are now exported thither in large quantities.

An old bachelor cotemporary is thus coming to his senses:—"If you see half a dozen faults in a woman, you must rest assured she has a hundred virtues to counterbalance them.

TRAVELLING IN THE ARABIAN DESERT.

As long as you are journeying into the interior of the desert you have no particular point to make for as your resting place. The endless sands yield nothing but small stunted shrubs; even these fail after the first two or three days, and from that time you pass over broad plains, you pass over newly reared hills, you pass through valleys that the storm of the last week has dug, and the hills and the valleys are sand, sand, sand, still sand, and only sand and sand again. The earth is so samely that your eye turns towards heaven; towards heaven, I mean, in the sense of sky. You look to the sun, for he is your taskmaster, and by him you know the measure of the work that you have done, and the measure of the work that remains for you to do.—He comes when you strike your tent in the early morning, and then, for the first hour of the day, as you move forward on your camel, he stands at your near side and makes you know that the whole days toil is before you. Then, for a while, and a long while, you see him no more, for you are veiled and shrouded, and dare not look upon the brightness of his flaming sword. No words are spoke, but your Arabs moan, your camels sigh, your skin glows, shoulders ache, and for sight you see the pattern and the web of the silk that veils your eyes and the glare of the outer light. Time labors on; your skin glows, and your shoulders ache, your Arabs moan, your camels sigh and you see the same glare of light beyond; but conquering time marches on and by and by the descending sun has compassed the heaven, and now softly touches your right arm, and throws your lank shadow over the sand, right along on the way for Persia; then again you look upon his face, for the power is all veiled in his beauty, and the redness of flames has become the redness of roses; the fair wavy cloud that fled in the morning now comes to his sight once more; comes blushing, yet still comes on; comes burning with blushes yet hartens and clings to his side. Then arrives your time for resting. The world about you is all your own, and there, where you will, you pitch your solitary tent, there is no living thing to dispute your choice. When at the spot had been fixed upon and we came to a halt, one of the Arabs would touch the chest of my camel, and utter peculiar gurgling sound. The beast instantly understood and obeyed the sign, and slowly sunk under me till she brought her body to a level with the ground; then gladly enough I alighted. The rest of the camels were unloaded, and turned loose to browse upon the shrubs of the desert, where schrubs there were, or where these failed, to wait for the small quantity of food which was allowed them out of our stores My servants, helped by the Arabs, busied themseleves in pitching the tent and kindling the fire. Whilst this was doing I used to walk away towards the east, confiding in the print of my foot as a guide for my return. Apart from the cheering voices of my attendants I could better know and feel the lodeliness of the desert. The influence of such scenes, however, was not of a softening kind, but filled me rather with a sort of childish emultation in the self sufficiency which euable me to stand thus alone in the wilderness of Asia—a short lived pride, for wherever man wanders he still remains tethered by the chain that links him to his kind; and so, when the night closed round me, I began to return—to return as it were to my own gate. Reaching at last some high ground, I could see, and see with delight, the fire of our small encamptment; and when at last I regained the spot, it seemed to me a very home that had sprung up for me in the midst of these solitudes. My Arabs were busy with the bread; Mysseri rattling teacups; the little kettle, with her odd old maidish looks, sat humming away old songs about England, and two or three yards from the fire my tent stood prim and tight, with open portal and with welcoming look, like the "one-arm chair" of our Lyrist's "sweet Lady Anne."—*Traces of Travel.*

HYDROPHOBIA.

A horse belonging to Mr. Henry Dietritch, in Greenwich township, Pa. was seized with hydrophobia last week, and exhibited the most horrible symptoms of this fearful malady. He tore the flesh from the bones with his teeth, and died in raving fury. He had been bitten by a mad dog 29 days before. Two other horses of Mr. Dietritch's were also bitten, and it is said that two children of Mr. Quinn, in the same township, had been bitten by a rabid dog.

INJURY FROM WASHING.

As a caution to persons who may have occasion to wash articles of clothing we state the fact of an operation performed by Dr Theobold, in extracting a portion of a large needle, from the wrist of a woman, which had broken and lodged in her arm while washing clothing in which the needle had been left. The operation being skillfully performed, she suffered but little pain, and is doing well.—*Balt. Clip.*

LIBERAL BEQUESTS.

We learn, says the Boston Advertiser, that the Hon. Daniel Waldo, of Worcester, who died suddenly last week, left by his will to the McLean asylum, the munificient bequest of $40,000, and to the Massachusetts general hospital, $10,000. This liberal addition to the funds of these noble institutions will materially increase their power of usefulness to the community, which is daily reaping from them most important benefits

(COMMUNICATED.)

4TH JULY, 1845, AT ST. PAUL'S.

The Anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at the shady grounds of St. Paul's Church, according to notice.

The Declaration of Independence was read in a fine and happy manner by Dr L. M. Ricaud, when J. S. E. Rochester, Esq was then announced, and in a chaste, scholar-like oration enchained the attention of all present for about 30 minutes. Mr. R. alluded in a most patriotic manner to the spirit of our forefathers which could endure any thing from so mighty a parent as England—privations, toil, aye starv tion itself, "but could not kiss the rod that threatened chastisement!" He spoke of the lofty patriotism of the signers that made them scorn regal bribery and prefer a scaffold to unholy submission.

In speaking of the father of his country and his adopted son, the gallant Lafayette, he said "not only language but human ability fails in attempting to do their characters justice." His speech brought the scenes of '76 fresh to the mind—"he earnestly hoped they might never be forgotton and though of the spirit of those twines would descend to posterity to preserve inviolate the constitution and the union." Mr. R was just out of a bed of illness and was very weak, yet the subject animated him sufficiently to make the fires of patriotism glow in the breasts of all who heard him. Then came the dinner, and never before did we see a greater variety and quantity of vianas so magnificently arranged. Truly may it be said the tables groaned with the weight of pigs, lambs, hams, chickens, green geese, chicken-pies, corn, potatoes, peas, beets and beans with et ceteras out of number. Every thing that could tempter the appetite or that the fancy could crave was there to be found After the repast was finished, the company assembled in front of the rostrum, where was enjoyed another patriotic address and poem delivered by Thos. R. Stewart, Esq. Mr. S. is a fine speaker and we have rarely listened to a young man whose delivery was better and whose gesture was more perfect—"the action was always suited to the word and the word to the action." Mr. S. said he felt somewhat abashed in appearing before an audience, where his eye met no familiar face—he was a stranger to them all and all of them were strangers to him,—yet he was an American—so were they, and he took courage in the thought as every American did in whatever clime he might be found, on whatever shore or even amid the waters of the rolling deep, then and there were on this mighty "festival"—this day hallowed by the most sacred associations, were the watchfires of liberty rekindled; the altar raised and insense offered to the Goddess our fathers woo'd and won, and left her bright immaculate spirit to smile on our dear land. He traced her history from the "Colonists" to England, from thence to America where the rude hand was stretched forth to drag her bleeding from the car, when she eluded the grasp and rode triumphant over her oppressors. He hoped the gaping wounds her champions got in her defence might never be closed up, might never cease to smart,—then they would ever value the glorious achievements, which if obtained without suffering, without a struggle, would long ago have been deemed worthless and none would have been left to do the Goddess homage but men of fierce ambition, who would have chuckled together to have heard her requiem sung. Mr. S. concluded this sentence by saying "nothing was properly valued that was easily obtained—that to appreciate wisdom, virtue and distinction, we must clime the rugged rock on which they grow."

The day was most delightfully passed amidst "the feast of reason and the flow of soul." COASTER.

The following recipe is said to be a sovereign cure for bed bugs:—Take a quantity of whale oil, and about the same quantity of lard or tallow, simmer them a few minutes together, so as they will mix.—Apply the mixture with a feather or fine brush, to the crevices and joints of the bedsteads and these vermin will not only desert the bed but leave the room.

TO PICKLE ONIONS.

Take off the outside skin and "top and tail" them; then put them into bottles and add sufficient vinegar to cover them. Put also a few mustard seeds into each bottle and a blade of mace. It is said that a spoonful of salad oil to each bottle, will keep the onions white.

THUNDER STORM.

There was another violent thunder storm at Boston and its vicinity on Shursday afternoon. No damage was done in the city. At Andover, the Rev. Mr. Taylor's church was struck by lightning and much injured. The house of Mr. Thompson, near Petersburg Va., was struck on Wednesday.—Mr T. was killed instantly, and his wife and servant girl seriously injured.

CURE FOR DIARRHŒA.

The following was written and published a year or two ago. As it is now re travelling the rounds of the press we republish it as seasonable: "After all other remedies have failed, a certain cure for it will be found in rice water. Boil the rice, take the water, make it palatable with salt, and drink it copiously while warm. We never knew this simple thing to fail."—*Balt. Clip.*

It is estimated that in America, *three hundred thousand* drunkards have been reformed, and that more than *five hundred thousand* occasional and confirmed drinkers have forsaken their cups since the commencement of the Temperance reform

CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

A gentleman residing in the upper part of New York, says the Mirror, feeling uncomfortably warm in bed, took a pillow, and slept on the floor of the parlor. He was awakened towards morning by a strange feeling in one of his fingers, and found to his astonishment, a rat quietly gnawing away at the end of it. The soft flesh under the nail was entirely gone.

MUFFINS.

The Prairie Farmer has the following receipt for making muffins: "Take three pints of flour, one pint of water lukewarm, one teacup full of baker's yeast, one great spoon full of sugar, and teaspoon full of salt; make them up in the morning for tea or at night for breakfast, and bake them in muffin rings. They are so good.

ANOTHER DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

In Hampton, Conn., on the 14th inst. Rev. Nathaniel Rowson was killed by lightning while in an open field. He had a rake in his hand which was torn to pieces. Two laborers in the field with him struck down but not seriously injured.

FIRE.

At Germantown, Pa., on Thursday, the barn of Levi Spercy, the Germantown Hall, and several back buildings attached to the Constitutional Hotel, were consumed.

The London Times has the following: "An American paper states that a person of Nashville has an oyster which has been so tamed that it follows him about like a dog."

A GOOD TOAST—"*Woman:* The morning-star of infancy; the day-star of manhood; the evening star of age. Bless such star! May we bask in their influence until we are *sky-high!*"

The Southern Planter says that *Pennyroyal* mixed in with the nests of hens, will certainly protect them from the annoyance of vermin.

VARIETY.

A linen draper on Chatam, near Pearl street, New York, has in his window a placard which announces that he has "on hand and for sale" a quantity of galvanized shirts. If this is not the age of advancement what is!

As some one was eulogising a Bishop of Louisiana, who died while a missionary, a Missouri Indian, who was present, replied: "Oh yes! he was very good and tender!" "You knew him then," said the former. "Knew him! yes, indeed—I ate some of him!"

The editor of the United States Journal having propounded it as a fact that the 'Young Democracy' would 'plant its right foot on the northern verge of Oregon, and its left upon the Atlantic crag.' The South Carolinian asks whether 'the young'un wears pantaloons,' and in case he does advises that he 'had better not button his straps.'

An Irishman named John McCoy, was arrested in New York on Monday for bathing in the basin of the Park fountain. Previous to his arrest he addressed the spectators who were laughing at him, as follows:—"Arrah, and isn't this a grand public bath that I'm in? and is it the likes of ye that would be after making fun of me. Isn't it a free country? and haven't the Corporation—long life to 'em!—furnished us with the means of improving our condition!"

THE TORTOISE.

Here is a bit of the late Sydney Smith's sarcasm:—"Every animal has its enemies. The land tortoise has two enemies; man and the boa constrictor. Man takes him home and roasts him; and the boa constrictor swallows him hole, shell and all, and consumes him slowly in the interior, as the Court of Chancery does a great estate."

"ONLY AN ACQUAINTANCE."

A ludicrous mistake happened some time ago at a funeral in Marylebone. The clergymen had gone on with the service, until he came to that part which says, "Our deceased *brother* or *sister*," without knowing whether the deceased was male or female. He turned to one of the mourners, and asked whether it was a brother or a sister. The man very innocently replied—"No *relation at all*, sir, only an *acquaintance*."

LAWYERS' WIGS.

A late Attorney General receiving a client, who was intimate with him, in his library, the gentleman expressed surprise at the number of wigs that were hanging up

"Yes, there are several," replied the lawyer; "*that*," pointing to a scratch, "is my common business wig; *that* my chancery wig; *that*, my house of lords wig, *that*, my court wig."

"And pray, sir, where is your *honest man's wig*?"

"O," replied the lawyer, "that's *not professional*."

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—*Babes grown by Electricity.*—Plants can be made to grow with unexampled rapidity by the use of galvanism; and it has just been discovered, by a correspondent of the Baltimore Clipper, that babies can be raised by the same means. The process is remarkably simple Pieces of copper and zinc are introduced into the soles of the shoes, and terminate at the heels in sharp pointed wires. By wearing shoes thus prepared a child will grow as much in a day as he would in a month, under ordinary circumstances.