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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. AUGUST 2, 1845. NO. 14.

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. Murson for the sale of the Patent Endless Bee Hives, in Kent and Cecil counties.

L. G.

May 17, 1845.

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—having West River at 11 1-2 o'clock, for Annapolis and Baltimore.

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

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
From 5 to 7½	$1 50
" 7½ to 10	2 00
" 10 to 15	3 00
Obstetrical cases, with vacination	5 00
Fractures and capital operations, with after attention,	10 00

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

I will furnish medicine in all cases.

☞Office at Strandberg's hotel.

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

June 14, 1745. tf

SECURITY TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned, the only authorised agent for the sale of Dr. B. Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, in Chester Town, the Dr. having but one agent in any one place,) would caution the public against purchasing any Pills as Brandreth's, without seeing the Doctor's certificate of agency.

He would also call their attention to an extract from the Doctor's bill of general directions.

JNO. RUSSELL.

I have never authorized any *Doctor, Druggist, Apothecary* or *Pedlar* in the United States, to sell my pills. These persons universally sell *counterfeits. All* persons who are made agents, have each of them copper plate certificates of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me, and each certificate requires renewal every twelve months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date. Observe the date is not written, it is engraved.

(Signed,) B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

June 28th, 1845. 3m

For Sale,

A small VESSEL of 8 or 9 tons.

Apply at the Printing office.

Chester Town, April 5, 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.

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was incurred. Taking a constable with him, who bore a legal process suited to the occasion, he soon arrived at the lodgings of the swindler. The constable was instructed to stand off at a little distance till s signal should indicate the time for him to approach.

The Quaker now rang the bell, and when the servant appeared, requested him to inform the gentleman of whom he was in search, that a friend wished to speak to him at the door.

The man obeyed the summons, and soon both debtor and creditor were looking each other in the face.

"How dost thou do?" kindly inquired the Quaker. "Perhaps thou dost not know me?"

"I believe I have not had the pleasure of your acquaintance," politely answered our hero.

"Dost thou remember purchasing a suit of clothes several years ago of a poor tailor and forgetting to pay for them?" asked the Quaker.

"Oh no!" said the gentleman, blushing slightly; you must be mistaken in the person. It cannot be me that you wish to find."

"Ah John I know thee very well. Thou art the very man I wished to see. Thou hast on at this moment the very waistcoat that I made for thee. Thou must acknowledge it was of good stuff and well made, or it could not have lasted thee so long."

"O yes," said the gentleman, appearing suddenly to recollect himself, "I do remember now the circumstance to which you allude. Yes, yes—I had intended to call and settle that little bill before leaving Philadelphia, and you may depend on my doing so. I have come here to take possession of a large amount of property which has fallen to me by will. See?—here is the advertisement which apprized me of my good fortune."

Here he handed to the Quaker a New York paper containing a copy of the advertisement whose history we have given above. The Quaker looked at it with imperturable gravity and continued—

"Yes, I see thou art in luck, but as my demand is a small one, I think I must insist on payment before thou comes in possession of thy large estates."

The proper signal here brought the constable into the presence of the parties. The

surely doubt us when we tell them that we have positively seen—saw no later than yesterday—a green Yankee; one who, in the confidence of his unsuspecting nature, actually suffered himself to be fleeced—diddled by a "simple" Southerner.

We saw the Yankee at the police office, as we said before, yesterday, where we went to seek Dame Justice—a lady, like the North West Passage, oftner sought than found.—Barring the transparency, he was a cold, hard, ice faced fellow, altogether whiskerless, but if he lacked beard he had a surplusage of yellowish hair which clustered over his coat collar like long sticks of candy, as seen in a glass jar in a confectioner's window, and he was so thin and tall that it would not be surprising if he feels apprehensive of being broken across the middle, and his upper part being blown off some stormy day. His dress was loose and hung listlessly about him like the sails of a vessel in a calm.

After finding out the Recorder—after having caught his eye, as they say in Congress—Jonathan commenced to tell his story thus:

"Squire, I'm a sweltered individual—used up—done brown; there aint nothin' of me left; but if I wonst get hum—out of this cussed Louisianer—this steam kettle of all creation—Fashion, and I guess she's the quickest critter ever ran, Fashion herself could never catch me down South agin."

Recorder—"What is the matter? If you have any complaint to make let me hear it."

Yankee—"If I have a complaint to make! Well, now, Squire, I swon to man, as Eleazar Ellis, the schoolmaster, used to say, I swon, you're subjunctive; now I raather guess I have a complaint to make, and a tolerable chunk of a one at that. Oh, Squire, won't Patience be as riley as all wrath when she hears it; she'll be out of all patience with me for making such a tarnation fool of myself, condemn the luck."

Recorder—"It would seem you mean to make a fool of me. If you have any complaint to make, state it; if not, withdraw from the court."

Yankee—"Just hold on a minit, Squire, and I'll set a goin."

Recorder—"Well, then, proceed."

Yankee—"Fact is, Squire, I cum down here South on a little speckilation, 'tendin'

to endure the perilous splendor of dominion, and became the mother of more kings, ere she should lie down in the vaults of Windsor.

The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer says:

"The Royal Library in this capital now consists of nine hundred thousand printed volumes and seventy thousand considerable manuscripts, besides numberless maps, medals, engravings, and antiquities of every description. The vast edifice in which it is distributed becomes daily more insufficient, but the immense expense of removal and the construction of a suitable receptacle arrests the Government in what, ere long, must be done. The practice of allowing volumes to be "taken home," has occasioned the loss of very many thousands, (twenty or more,) most of these precious. The collection is far too large for *easy* reference to works in any particular department."

A GIRL STRANGLED TO DEATH BY A SNAKE.

A little girl, about eight years of age, was strangled by a snake last week, near Brainbridge, in Lancaster county, Pa. She had been sent to gather blackberries in a field a short distance from the house, and being absent for a longer time than usual, her parents proceeded to search for her. They found her quite dead—with a large black snake coiled around her neck.

UNCIVIL.

The inhabitants of cities entertain the opinion that they are much more refined in their manners than are country people. We imagine this is a mistake. We have seen more incivility during one day in N. York than we have witnessed in the country for years. Observe in the streets two consequential personages engaged in conversation; they place themselves in the centre of the pavement and there remain although hundreds of passengers are compelled in consequence, to turn off their path, and sometimes to step into the gutter to pass by.

Get into an omnibus, and see with what reluctance a seat is given to the last incomer. You will often find three or four people monopolizing the shady side of the vehicle, by the sprawling disposition of their lower limbs, although there is really space for several more persons. Notice how passers by stare at the windows of dwelling houses, particularly if there be ladies sitting there.

Mark how in theatres people crowd past

specimen of Marble, taken from his farm a few miles south of this place, which, in beauty and quality, closely resembles the Egyptian Marble. It is of a dark ground, beautifully interspersed with white veins, and susceptible of a very high polish. It has, we learn, been pronounced of a superior quality, by M. Smenner, of the Cumberland Marble Yard. Mr. Petit thinks, from the slight examination he has as yet been enabled to make of the vein, that it will prove very extensive.— *Cumberland Civilian.*

APPLE JELLY.

Slice thirteen large apples very thin, without paring them; then cover them with water, boil and strain them; to the juice add a pound of sugar and as much lemon juice as your taste may direct. Clarify it with eggs, and boil it to a jelly. It is an exceedingly delicate, palatable and beautiful dish, fit to grace any wedding table, the writer having partaken of it on such an occasion, the house keeper forming the centre of attraction at the time.

PRESERVES.—It is said that to set newly made for several days open in the sun is one of the best methods of making them keep through the summer, unfermented.—It is worth trying.

KILLED.

George Steadman and Thos. Stratton fell from a five story house at Fall River, Mass., last week, and were killed.

AN ANTIDOTE FOR BED BUGS.

A correspondent of the New York Express says that the following receipt for exterminating bed bugs has been long and successfully used in the City Hotel of that city:

"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."

A CENTENARIAN DEAD.

There died recently, at Unity, in Maine, a lady named Mrs. Hannah Chase, at the very advanced age of 106 years and 25 days. She left 10 children 66 grand children, 150 great grand children, and 12 of the fifth generation. There were about 150 of her descendants present at her funeral, and 136 walked in the funeral train.

In men there is a lump upon the windpipe, formed by the thyroid cartilage, which is not to be found in woman; an Arabian Fable says, this is a part of the original apple, that has stuck in the man's throat by the way but that the woman swallowed her part of it down.

John W. Eaten, Esq., Representative of the town of Stoddard in the Legislature of New Hampshire committed suicide by hanging himself on Wednesday morning last. He was elected President of the Wilton Railroad Company a few week since.

VARIETY.

A "Stirring" Scene—An apple butter frolic.

A "Rare" Thing—A half boiled leg of mutton.

Old jokes in new dresses are like old ladies in the garb of school girls.

Resignation.—To trust your unshaved chin to the hands of a one-eyed barber.

"High" Standing in Society.—Three inch heels to your boots.

Liberty is, in its most comprehensive sense security against wrong.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Independence—To keep a tooth brush of your own, without being compelled to borrow your neighbor's.

Why was the Rome an especial guardian of the near sighted? Because she gave her people "public spectacles."

Why should a deaf man go before a magistrate to be cured of his deafness? Because he'll chance to get his *hearing.*

Hon. L. McLane, left Boston on Wednesday the 16th instant in the mail steamer Acadia, for England.

A doctor in New York has discovered a method of ensuring sleep. He can take our hat—it wants a nap!

Meal is carried ninety miles into North Carolina, by railroad, such being the severity of the drought that the mills are unable to grind.

Laman Webster, of Miss., says that he has killed, with his dogs and gun, from June 1, 1844, to April 1, 1845, 106 bears, one of which weighed 571 lbs.

A young man told his friend that he had struck his foot against a sharp nail. "Why do you sleep without your shoes, was the reply?"

Epitaph on an Avaricious Man.

At rest beneath this churchyard stone,
Lies stingy Jimmy Wyatt,
He died one morning just at ten,
And saved a dinner by it.

Those who hesitate about their ability to take a newspaper are advised to keep *one hen* more than usual. She will pay all the besides eating the worms and grasshoppers.

We read in a Western paper that the prisoners in one of their jails, "are laboring under a severe attack of the small pox."—Bolts and bars then are useless; if they've got the small pox, they'll be sure to *break out!*

A young barrister, intending to be very eloquent observed, "Such principles, my lord, as these, are written in the book of nature." "What page, sir?" said Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough; and the orator was silenced for life.

"Jim, I was awfully frightened the other day. Did I tell you about it?"

"No. How?"

"Why a cup of coffee was handed me which was so pale and thin, that I thought it was the ghost of some I upset once when my mother caught me stealing meat off the gridiron."

A fellow, who got a livelihood by fiddling at fairs, was one day met by an acquaintance who had not seen him in a great while who accosted him thus:

"Bless me! what are you alive?"

"Why not?" asked the fiddler: "did you send any body to kill me?"

"No," replied the other, "but I was told you were dead."

"Aye, so it was reported, it seems," says the fiddler, "but I knew it was a lie as soon as I heard it."

"Only two per Cent."—A laughable story is told of a miser, who, being at the point of death, resolved to give all his money to a nephew, at whose hands he had experienced some little kindness.—"Sam," said he—for that was the nephew's name—"Sam, I am about to leave the world and to give you all my money. You will then have $50 000—I think I shall die in two or three hours. Oh, yes, Sam, I'm going!—give me two per cent., and you may take the money *now*!"

AUGUST