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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. OCTOBER 25, 1845. NO. 26

Philadel. Advertisements.

Fever and Ague!!!
1000's! and 10,000's!!

Are now suffering under that *Bane of Life, Fever and Ague*, or Billious Intermittent Fever!—"*Rowand's Improved Tonic Mixture*," is universally acknowledged, by the disinterested to be the *Great National Remedy*—the only *warranted, safe, sure* and *radical cure*—that never has failed, when properly used, to eradicate the disease, and also its *immediate causes*—restoring the natural feelings and elasticity of the constitution in a manner that nothing else will.

Therefore procure at once this long-tried, old, favourite, and sterling remedy, now called Rowand's Improved Tonic mixture—protected against counterfeiters, by the written signature of the original inventor, John R. Rowand, over the mouth of every bottle—and which may, for a certainty, be obtained genuine of nearly every respectable Storekeeper, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

JOHN R. ROWAND, M. D. Proprietor,
No 28 N. 2d st., Philad'a.
August 23, 1845. 3m

MR. EDITOR:

Yourself and neighbors are particularly requested to reflect upon the best mode of saving money in the purchase of your Wearing Apparel, and to do it effectually, you are hereby informed that you can achieve the object by calling at Mr. McNeille's Clothing Store, No. 105, Chesnut street, first floor of Sanderson's Hotel, where you may at all times and a large stock of ready made and well made garments, such as Dress and Sack Coats, Pantaloons, Cloaks &c. &c. Coats and sack Coats, from $5 to $25. Dress and frock Coats, from $5 to $25. Pants from $2 to $8 and Vests from $1 to $3.

JERRY R. MCNEILLE.
105 Chesnut street Philadelphia.
August 23 1845. 3m

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being about to leave upon a sea voyage, will dispose of his farm in Quaker Neck, occupied by his brother James Browne, adjoining the lands of Barney DeCorse heirs and Mrs. Rebecca Browne, and containing

150 Acres.

The farm lies on the head waters of Browne's creek, and has a sufficiency of

WOOD,

for the use of the Farm.

The buildings consist of a Frame Dwelling and Kitchen—the latter new; new Granary, stable and Corn house.

Upwards of four thousand bushels of lime has recently been spread upon the land. The water is very fine.

For terms apply to George Vickers, Esq. of Chester Town.

MORGAN BROWNE, (of Edw.)
Aug. 31, 1844. tf

Maryland,
KENT COUNTY, TO WIT:

I hereby certify that William Vannort this day gave information to me the subscriber one of the Justices of the peace, in and for Kent county aforesaid, that about 8 weeks ago, he took up as astray trespassing on his enclosures, a red heifer supposed to be about 4 years old, in good order, she has a star in her forehead, some white upon the back, the belly mostly white, white spots about both hind legs, the lower half of the tail white, has a slit in one ear and a bit taken from the under part of the other. Given under my hand this 10th day of October, 1845.

WM. S. LASSELL

Notice.

The owner of the above described heifer is hereby notified, to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away. WILLIAM VANNORT.
Philips Farm, Worton, Oct. 11, '45.

STATE OF MARYLAND, KENT COUNTY TO WIT:

I hereby certify that James G. Chrisfield, of Kent county, brought before me the subscriber one of the Justices of the peace in and for said county, this fifth day of September, in the year eighteen hundred and forty five, a sassafras trespassing upon his enclosure a heifer about three years old, flesh marks white and black, crumple horns, marked in the right ear with a swallow fork.

Given under my hand.

JOHN T. HURT. [SEAL.]

The owner of the above described heifer is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAS. G & OTHO CHRISFIELD,
Near Head Sassafras, on the Frisby Farm.
October 11, 1845. 3w

FALL FASHIONS.

Beaver, cassimere, Russia and silk HATS, fall fashion, just opened and for sale by WICKES & BRO.
September 28, 1845. 3w

Balto. Advertisements.

TO THE PUBLIC.
New and Cheap Wholesale and Retail Dry Good Store.

J. OSBORN DUGAN, respectfully informs the public that he has opened a dry good store, at No. 115, North Gay street, (old town) Baltimore, where he has for sale a very superior stock of dry goods, &c. such as laces, ribbons, embroidery, swiss and book muslins, jaconett, cambric and other muslins, dress caps, capes, collars, flowers, feathers, blond mitts and netts, polka laces, illusions, mode de Paris, calicoes, domestics tickings, checks, plades, flannels, silk and cotton hosiery, handk'fs, scarfs, shawls &c.—and in fact every kind of dry goods, for prices and quality are not to be equalled in the city.

The subscriber can only say that he will be happy to see his friends and customers when they may rely upon getting cheap and handsome goods; in fact lower than they can be purchased at any wholesale store in New York.

All orders thankfully received and promptly attend to.

October 4, 1845 1y

GEORGE K. QUAIL,
Wholesale and Retail Fashionable Hat and Cap Manufacturer,
No. 204. west Pratt st. (adjoining the Washington House.) Baltimore,

WOULD most respectfully inform his country friends and others, that he has now on hand a large and general assortment of HATS, consisting of the various kinds worn; and, having just returned from New York with a large and handsome selection of Fur, Cloth, Glazed and other CAPS, together with a choice lot of FURS for the Ladies, he is fully prepared to fill any orders they may favor him with.

He is determined to sell at prices that will compare with any other establishment in the city.

N. B. He particularly solicits a call upon their arrival in the city.

September 27 '45 1m

Army Brogans.
GEORGE HARMAN,
No 194. Pratt st (3 doors east of Hanover st.) Baltimore,

Respectfully informs his friends that he is now prepared to furnish *Army Brogans*, for servants, of a superior quality, at unprecedented low prices,—and every other article within the SHOE trade.

☞He particularly solicits a call from his country friends and others, feeling confident that he can give general satisfaction.

☞A large assortment of gentlemen's WINTER BOOTS, DOUBLE SOLE AND DOUBLE LINED.

Dress Boots of the latest style, &c. &c. at prices that cannot fail to please.

October 4. 1845. 7w

A Farm for Sale.
A FARM OR PLANTATION, containing 200 ACRES, more or less, situated and lying on the Chesapeake Bay, and at the entrance of Worton Creek, in Kent county, about 30 miles from Baltimore; having an extensive view of the Bay, is remarkable healthy, possessing the advantage of convenient transportation by water, and of obtaining, Fish and wild Fowl, in their season.

The soil is good, and adapted to the production of all kinds of grain and grasses. There are on the farm, oyster shells and siftings therefrom—sufficient to cover nearly the whole of the farm, as also large quantities of sea ore can be obtained from off the shore, and likewise in time of freshets, great quantities of

WOOD & TIMBER

are brought on the shore.

The improvements consist of a convenient stone Dwelling, Kitchen, Smoke House, Milk House and Stabling, with a Pump of excellent water, near the kitchen. It is presumed that those who may be disposed to purchase will view the premises, when a more particular description will be given by the resident on the farm, or on application to George Vickers, Esq. Chester Town.

Terms will be made accommodating.

September 20. 1845. tf

Maryland, Kent county, to wit:

I hereby certify that Mrs. Sarah Rasin gave information to me the subscriber a Justice of the Peace in and for Kent county aforesaid, that she had taken up four sow hogs, as astrays, trespassing upon her enclosures, three of them are white and one spotted; the spotted one and one white one, are marked with a slit in each ear.—They came upon her premises about the of September last

Given under my hand and seal this 16th day of October, 1845.

WM. S. LASSELL, [Seal.]

The owner or owners of the above described Hogs, are hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

SARAH RASIN.

Kent county, }
Oct. 18, '45. } 3w pd

KERSEY all wool, for sale at 60 to 62 1-2 cts. T. W. ELIASON,
Sept. 13, 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.

From the St. Louis Reveille. October 7.

The following lines, from the pen of our old friend, and occasional contributor, to be properly understood, should be accompanied with the little history attached to the circumstances.

A certain estimable man, a merchant of this city, with whom the deceased subject of the little poem was a clerk, dreamed on the night that the murder was supposed to have been committed, that he saw the young man lying dead, and the next day described to some friends the spot; these, on repairing to that place, found him on the earth a corpse:

The Death of Young Rasin.

BY N. M. LUDLOW.

"He is not dead, but sleepeth."

I wander'd in dreams, for my heart was quite sad,
And my thoughts mid'st night's darkness were mov'd—
I saw through the vapor with which it was clad,
The *dead form* of him I most lov'd.

Methought that I saw, and the vision was strong,
That form so familiar to me,
Streiched on the cold earth, while his friends in a throng
Were searching mid'st bush, break, and tree.

Mischance—or some *fiend*, had assailed the good youth,
For none but a monster could kill
One so full of kindness, of friendship and truth—
He'd a heart that o'erflow'd with good will!

I look'd sadly on, and my spirit was griev'd,
As it mourn'd o'er this sad world of strife!
It flew to the home of a *father*, bereav'd
Of a son that he lov'd more than life.

Ah! calmly that night did the fond father pass,
For he'd prayed to his God for that child,
And knew not he lay on the dew-covered grass,
Wrapt in *death!*—in a far distant wild.

How grateful the glow of a fond parent's heart!
And how proudly it swells with the thought,
That the boy he has school'd to enact the *man's* part,
Now profits by what he has taught.

But sad the reverse! and, oh, dismal the day!
When told that his son is no more!
His old heart now bleeds, and he kneels down to pray
Unto HIM who hath smote him so sore.

"To thee, oh, our FATHER! and to thy SON!
To whom power on earth hath been given—
Thy kingdom come, and *thy will be done!*
On *earth*, as it is in HEAVEN!"

THE DEATH LAMP.

A person writing from France, mentions the following curious scene which presented itself on his visit to the vaults of the church of St. Dennis, in which the French kings are entombed:—"But the most singular of all other things is a lamp, which is kept burning on the coffin of Louis 18th, and which, it is said, is to be continued burning until Louis Philippe dies—*he* being the next King (if he dies on his throne) to whom the lamp will pass, until his successor dies. Napoleon did not die on the throne, neither did Charles 10th; consequently Louis 18th has not been buried, neither has the lamp ever been allowed to go out. It looks dreary and dark as midnight in that vault, and I involuntarily shuddered as I looked through the iron grating into the chamber of death, and viewed the dark pall upon the tomb. The light of the lamp was more like a star flickering through a dark cloud. It was indeed the chamber of death."

HAYDN'S COURT KNOWLEDGE

A female singer, who was a high favor with a German prince, was appointed to sing one of Haydn's compositions. At the rehearsal, she and the conductor differed as to *the time* in which it should be sung. It was agreed that the composer should be referred to, who, when the conductor waited on him, asked him if the lady was *handsome*.

"Very," was the reply, "and a special favorite with the duke."

"Then she is right," said Haydn, with a significant look at the poor disconcerted professor, who, in all probability, had he gained his point, would have lost his place—and this Haydn well knew.

ANECDOTE OF KOSCIUSKO'S HORSE.

Kosciusko wished to send some bottles of good wine to a clergyman of Slothurn, and gave the commission to a young man by the name of Zeltner, and desired him to take the horse he himself usually rode.—On his return, Zeltner said that he never would ride his horse again, unless he gave him his purse at the same time. Kosciusko asking what he meant, he answered—"When a poor man on the road takes off his hat and asks charity, the horse immediately stands still, and wont stir till something is given to the petitioner; and as I had no money, I was obliged to make believe to give some thing, in order to satisfy the horse."

There is iron enough in the blood of forty-two men to make fifty horse shoes, each weighing half a pound.

KEEP THE LOAF UNDER YOUR OWN ARM

A TRUE STORY.

The following is copied from a New York paper printed in the year 1776, and is related as a fact. Similar cases often occur in these days, that a parent, having given his all into the hands of his children is obliged to spend the remainder of his days in poverty and want.

"At this time there is living at Harlem, an old man who relates the following remarkable story of himself. He was possessed of a pretty good farm, with slaves and everything necessary for his business, and had but one child, a son, who, having married, it was agreed that the young couple should live in the house with the parent, as he was a widower. Things went exceedingly well for some time, when the son proposed to his parent that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house and otherwise improve the farm. The father through persuasion, gave him a deed of gift of it, and everything belonging to it.

"After a few years, as the father grew old, he grew a little freiful and dissatisfied, while the son, thinking he had nothing more to expect of him forgot filial duty, and used his aged father worse than he did his servants. The old man was no longer permitted to eat at the table with his son and wife, but compelled to take his meals in the chimney corner, and was continually otherwise ill-used by them. The old man ate his victuals daily from a wooden bowl, which his son had made for him—His grand-son saw his father make this bowl, and set about making just such another. Being asked by his father what he made it for, he answered, 'for you to eat out of when you grow as old as grand-father.' Although this ought to have turned his heart, and made him reflect that as he dealt by his father he might expect to be dealt with by his children when he grew old, still it had no effect upon him, and the ill-usage was carried to such a height that he could no longer bear it, and left the house and went to a relation and neighbor of his declaring if his friend could not help him to get his farm back again, he should be obliged to come and live with him.

"The friend answered that he might come and live with him, and if he would follow his directions he would help him to get his estate back again. 'Take this bag of dollars; carry it into you room, at your son's, shut it up well in your chest, and about the time you expect they will call you down to dinner, shut your door and have all your dollars spread on a table in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them, by sweeping them from the table into the bag again.'

"The bait took completely. The wife had peeped through the key-hole and saw the dollars spread out on the table, and told it to her husband. When the old man came down, they insisted on his sitting down at the table with them, and treated him with uncommon civility.

"The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked him for the money.

"After a few days his son discovered the old man very busily engaged in counting out his money, and at the next meal time asked what money it was that he had been counting.

"'Only some money I had received for the discharge of one of the bonds I had standing out. I expect more in a few days, and I fear I shall be obliged to take Mr. N——'s farm, upon which I have a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage.'

"After a few days the son told the father he intended to build a house on the farm, and would be glad if his father would let him have that money.

"'Yes, child, all that I have is coming to you; I intend giving you all the bonds and mortgages I have, but then I think it will be best to have it put altogether in a new deed of gift. I will get neighbor L—— to call here and draw a new one.'"

"Accordingly, his friend and cousin, who had devised the scheme, came to the house, the son gave up the deed that another might be drawn of it. When the old man had got the instrument in his hand, in the presence of his friend, he broke the seal, and committed the writing to the fire, saying—

"'Burn cursed instrument of my folly and my misery!—and you my dutiful children as this estate is all my own again, you must remove immediately, unless you be content to be my tenants. I have learned by sad experience that it is best for a parent to *hold the loaf under his own arm*; and that one father can better maintain ten children, than can ten a father.'"

THINGS WORTHY OF HONOR.

Eleven things are comely and pleasant and worthy of honor, says the good Bishop Hall, and these are a young saint, an old martyr, a religious soldier, a conscientious statesman, a great man courteous, a learned man humble, a child that understands the eye of his parent, a cheerful companion without vanity, a friend not charged with honors, a sick man happy, and a soul departing with comfort and assurance."

EPIGRAM.

"How much corn may a gentleman eat?"
whispered Pip,
While the cobs on his plate lay in tiers;
"As to that," answered Q. (and he glanced at the heap,)
"'Twill depend on the length of his ears!"

A DEPOSITE BANK.

"My son," said a gentleman of the west, to his hopeful boy, "my son, I have shipped the bagging and rope we were talking of to New Orleans, and I cannot leave here; you go down to the city, make the best bargain you can for its sale, *deposite the proceeds to my credit in one of the city banks*, and come home."

The "hopeful," according to direction, "sloped" for the city, arrived in advance of the cotton bagging; borrowed a hundred dollars on the bill of lading, and commenced a "spludge." In the mean time the "truck" was sold, and the proceeds duly deposited in a city bank.

A month or more after, the old gentleman called up his boy, and the following conversation ensued:—

"William, the bagging you sold."

"Yes, sir."

"Deposited in one of the city banks?"

"Yes, sir."

"Which bank, my son, did you deposite it in? I wish to draw for the mony to take up *the mortgage*."

"I forget the name at this moment."

The old gentleman went to his desk, took up a "Picayune," turned to the Bank Note Detector, and asked if the money was deposited in the Louisiana Bank.

"No."

"In the Citizens?"

"No."

"Perhaps it was in the Canal?"

"No."

"Then it must have been in the Merchants," said the old man, with astonishment.

"No."

"Then it was certainly the Union?"

"No."

"What bank was it, then?" thundered the old man—"what did the name sound like?"

"Why," said the young hopeful, "I think it was a bank with a Scripture name, ah yes; I remember, it was the *Pharo Bank!*"

The old man fainted, and his son had business for the next month down the river "on the lower place."

ANATOMY OF LEAVES.

It is pleasing to study the nature and properties of plants and flowers—some surprising discovery meets us at every turn—and we are constantly compelled to acknowledge the wisdom of a wonder working Providence. Even an insignificent leaf contains within itself much to command our attention, and excite our admiration. A botanical writer thus describes its anatomy:

"The parts of a leaf, the *mid rib*; the riblets, or little ribs, that ramify from the former, and by their unions and seperations, form a net work of vessels through the whole substance; the upper and under sides, and the margin. The places of the riblets, and often those of their minute ramifications form furrows upon the upper side of the leaf, and ridges upon the under. These are sometimes called *veins* or *nerves*, but improperly, as there are neither veins nor nerves in any plant. The mid rib and riblets of a leaf, belong to the woody texture of the plant; and the *parenchyma*, which fills up the interstices, is cellular, and generally contains the greater part of the juices. The vessels are continued from those of the wood of the stem, through the *petiole* or foot stalk, and all the ramifications of the riblets, and other vessels return in the same manner. The first set of vessels are spiral—at least, many of them are so; the second set are not. The first come from the wood; the last return to the bark."

AN INCIDENT OF CITY LIFE.

A Philadelphia correspondent of the Lancaster Intelligencer says:

"Standing, not many evenings ago, at the Exchange, I witnessed a scene that convinced me how true this was. A lady and gentleman, both young, and, as I could see by the gas light, happy and contented—looking very much as if they had just been married, and as if this was the first sweet week of the honey-moon—walked up to the post office, evidently to obtain a letter. As they approached the door of the office, a little girl, whose face was pale with disease or hunger, and whose shrunken limbs were clad in the vilest rags, made her petition for a few pennies. Her father was dead, she said, and her mother was sick, and she held out a little withered hand most imploringly. The gentleman cast upon her a look, not of anger, but of indifference; he was one of those, probably, who had seen so many cases of a similar character, that he had learned to treat all coldly; but the lovely woman on his arm had not been taught in the stern school of the world. She stopped—turned her expressive face upon the girl, and asked her several questions—the husband looking on with a stare that told WHY he was now interested in the child. The lady gave the orphan a piece of coin, and walked away with her husband—the little girl uttered a "thank you ma'am" and so the scene closed. I was impressed with it, I confess; for it was full of meaning."

CINCINNATI PIGS.

Mr. Scoresby, the well known arctic navigator, has published an account of his travels in the United States. He thus talks of the Cincinnati pigs. Who *stuffed* the author we are unable to say, but he did it effectually:—"As to the free hogs before mentioned, which roam about the handsome streets, they belong to no one in particular, and any citizen is at liberty to take them up, fatten and kill them. When they increase too fast, the Town Council interferes and sell off some of their number.—It is a favorite amusement of the boys to ride upon the pigs, and we were shown one sagacious old hog who was in the habit of lying down as soon as a boy came in sight."

ELEPHANT JUSTICE.

Great as is the attachment of these animals to their keepers, and obedient as they are generally, even to a tyrannical mahout; it is dangerous to try their tempers too far. "Of all the dumb beasts," quoth the learned Job Ludolphus, author of the Ethiopic Lexicon, speaking of the elephant, "this creature certainly shares the most of human understanding; kind as generosities their ambition, commonly fires their revenge;" and doubtless, he will treasure up a wrong with human tenacity, and sometimes avenge himself as cruelly as Tiberius himself.—Keepers who have the animal entirely under their control, they become the dupes of his apparently submissive behaviour; but the injured animal bides his time, and, taking advantage of an unguarded moment, balances the accumulated account of wrong with the death of the wrongdoer. A terrible instance of this is recorded in one of Zoffany's pictures. When the Vizier—we cannot take up our pen to write Wezeer; as, according to Mr. Lane, we ought—when the Vizier of Oude sent his embassy to meet Lord Cornwallis, at Calcutta, there was among the elephants that carried the baggage a male, with a number of people on his back. This elephant, suddenly irritated by a violent, and, as far as we know, an undeserved stroke with the penetrating hawkus, snatched the unhappy driver from his seat, held him up in his trunk so as to render escape or aid impossible, and, after suspending him, as if in warning to others, for a few moments, during which the trembling victim must have endured the very extremity of agonizing fear, deliberately dashed him to pieces. Not long ago an unhappy keeper was killed on the spot by the elephant placed under his charge. He had provoked the vengeance of the long-suffering creature by his persecutions, and paid the deadly penalty.—*Col. Burn's Magazine.*

CURIOUS DISCOVERY OF AN ANCIENT BIBLE.

A copy of the first complete edition of the English Bible printed by Myles Coverdale, bearing the date 1435, was accidentally discovered, a short time since, in the false bottom of an ole oak chest, at Halkham Hall, Norfolk, the seat of the Earl of Leicester. There are numerous imperfect copies of this edition of the Holy Scriptures in existence, two being deposited in the Library of the British Museum, one in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, one in the Cambridge University Library, and in fact most of the great libraries and public institutions in England, as well as many private individuals possessing the volume. The copy now brought to light is the most valuable specimen of Myles Coverdale's labors hitherto known, being in every respect perfect, whereas all the other volumes enumerated are deficient of many leaves, both at the beginning and the end. The proprietor of Holkham has had the book appropriately bound and enclosed in an oaken box, and it now graces the shelves of his magnificent library. A London bookseller is said to have offered $500 for this bibliograpical treasure.

VARIETY.

Place a bone across a pork rind, and you have "Bony-parte crossing the Rhine." This is termed "illustrated history."

A correspondent of the Picayune paper has such a cold in his head, that he cant wash his face without freezing the water.

A house painter in New York, grained a door so exactly in imagination of oak that last year it put fourth a quantity of leaves, and grew an excellent crop of acorns.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

A poor man in Sussex, who was deemed very skilful in prognostications about the weather, was asked by a pretty-fogging lawyer

"When the sun would change."

"When such a wicked lawyer as you are, goes to heaven," answered the poor fellow.

UNNECESSARY USE OF WORDS.

A young geltleman lately said to a little urchin, that was loitering about his premises without invitation—"Young man, clear out, begone, elope, march, distranchise yourself, evacuate, disperse, disgorge, cut, be off"—at which the boy, suspecting his meaning, said—"if you don't want me here, why don't you tell me to go home, and be done with it?"

DEFINING HIS RELIGION.

A sailor being summoned to give testimony before a court, was questioned thus by the judge as to his religious creed:—

"Are you an Episcopalian?"

"No, sir."

"A Catholic?"

"No, sir."

"A Methodist?"

"No, sir."

"What are you, then?"

"I am captain of the fore-top, sir!"

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

"Where were you all the afternoon?" enquired the master,

"Nowhere," answered the boy, carelessly.

"*No where?*" echoed the master, assuming a very wise look, and casting his eyes around the room, to see if the boys noted him, his custom always when about to utter an impressive remark. "That *no where* must be a great place, for a good many boys go there, I find. But how came you to go there, Patrick?"

"Because," replied the little delinquent, "I had *no where's* to go and so I went there!"

A loud laugh from the whole school followed, in which the master heartily joined.