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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. 7. CHESTER TOWN, MD. JUNE 13, 1846. NO. 7.

Wool Carding AND *Manufacturing.*

THE SUBSCRIBERS, thankful for past favors, beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally that they still continue to manufacture CLOTH, KERSEY, BLANKETS 8-4 wide, FLANNEL and LINCY, at moderate prices; or exchange Cloth for Wool. Also, they will CARD WOOL into ROLLS.

For the convenience of those at a distance, Wool may be left with the following gentlemen:

Mr. B. T. Brevett, near Rock Hall,
Messrs. Wickes & Bro. Chester Town,
Mr. George Crossley, Hepbron Town,
Mr. F. B. Crookshanks, Cecil Co. Md.

with instructions, from which places it will be forwarded to mill, made to order, and returned. Our machinery being in good order, and paying strict attention to business, we solicit the patronage of a generous public.

☞All orders in our line of business thankfully received and promptly attended to. HERRICK & MAY.

Swantown, Kent county, Md.
May 2d, 1846. 3m

BUTCHERING.

The subscribers respectfully inform their customers and the citizens generally, that they have recommenced the above business for the season. They will have fresh VEAL and LAMB as good as the market can afford, every day during the season, Sundays excepted, and BEEF as soon as we can get it. We will attend the Market House at STALL No. 3, on *WEDNESDAY* and *SATURDAY MORNINGS*, until 9 o'clock, the balance of the time at their STAND in the upper part of the town.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore extended towards them, they sincerely desire, by strict attention to business, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

The public's obedient servants,
GEORGE B USILTON,
THOMAS CARROLL.

Chester Town, May 9th, 1846.

N. B Farmers having fat Stock for sale, will please give us a call as we are paying the highest cash price.

May 9th. 3m U. & C.

TO FARMERS.

PLOUGHS, PLOUGH CASTINGS, CORN SHELLERS, and all kinds of the best Agricultural Implements, for sale by

WM. GAWTHROP & SON,
No. 7 Bowly's wharf.
BALTIMORE.

Our Ploughs embrace the Minor, and Horton, so much valued at the North, from 6 to 12 inch. The Wiley improved, and old pattern, the Chenoweth—all of these are of the New York composition metal, and stock. Also, the Moor Plough, the Self Sharpening, the Concave, and Davis, and our Double Premium Corn Shellers, have proved themselves to be the best in use, all kinds of Plough Points, Shears and Heels; with chilled points, heels and edges. We also keep Field Seeds.

A general Commission business done in Grain, Seed and Country Produce.

April 11th, 1846. 3m

Pharmaceutical.
SIMON WICKES, JR.

HAS JUST returned from Philadelphia with a fresh assortment of DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, which were selected with great care and will be sold to suit the times.

Prescriptions accurately compounded of genuine articles, and at low rates, for cash, or to punctual customers.

February 7th, 1846. tf

NOTICE.

The subscriber respectfully informs his old friends and the public, that he has rented the MILL known as "Whaland's," where he is prepared to wait on them in the best manner, and with despatch. His Meal and Flour Store is kept at Mr. Jurney's, on Front street, near Dr. Whaland's The prices are 2, 3 and 4 cents, per lb. for flour; chopt corn, 62½ cts. per bushel. 20 barrels white wheat flour, on hand and for sale—warranted.

W. BACCHUS.

January 17th, 1846. tf

Negroes Wanted.

Having returned from New Orleans, I will now pay the highest cash prices for all likely negroes that are slaves for life and good titles. All communications will be promptly attended to.

HOPE H. SLATER,
Pratt Street.

N. B. On the 7th day of June, 1844, Jonathan M. Wilson, (my former Agent) by mutual consent withdrew from my employment and is no longer my agent.

HOPE H. SLATER,
Baltimore.

Aug. 3, 1844. 1y

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.

From Morris' National Press.

MIDNIGHT MUSINGS.

Darkness over earth was stealing,
One by one the stars revealing;
At my chamber window kneeling
I was looking on the night—
Looking forth with earnest feeling,
On the spreading wing of night.

Thus I knelt in tranquil thinking
Till unnumbered stars were winking—
Peace, sweet peace my spirit drinking,
From the peace that breathed around;
Holy fancies calmly linking
With the holy peace around.

Long I stayed in meditation
And soul lifting contemplation,
Till my spirit's adoration
Found a voice; and thus I said—
"Framer of the great creation,
King Eternal," thus I said:

"When I view with awe and wonder
The great realm of brightness yonder,
And the cloudy home of thunder,
Where the gathering storms are rocked,
And the green earth lying under
The broad arch where storms are rocked.

"Then thy voice, an humbling teacher,
Speaketh to my haughty nature
Louder than a human preacher,
Telling me how mean am I,
Mid thy glorious works, a creature
Worthless, weak and mean am I.

"What am I, that Thou shouldst heed me,
In thy own green pastures feed me,
By the quiet waters lead me,
Give me hopes so vast and high?
Such the lesson Thou dost read me
Through Thy works so vast and high.

"Yet I know that I inherit
A sublime and deathless spirit,
Dark decay cannot come near it?
I shall never, never die!
Ye, doomed earth and planets, hear it,
I shall never, never die!"

A GOOD COW

The Dover Gazette states that Mr James R. Moulton of that town, has a cow that has given more pounds of milk during fifteen days, than the weight of her body, both having been weighed. We should say that the cow must be very small, or the story very big.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The story is not so big as our contemporary imagines. Twenty eight quarts of milk have been obtained in a day from a cow, and that in fifteen days, would amount to eight thousand and forty pounds, allowing a pint to the pound, and we doubt if she was measured her shoot. And eight hundred and forty pounds would make a pretty good size cow, we should think.—*N. S. Gaz.*

TEA RUSK

"One pint of warm milk, put one gill of yeast, make a dough with flour; let it stand to rise; when light, add a cup of butter and a teaspoonful of saleratus, dissolved in water; (or, in the place of saleratus, use a bit of sal volatile, the size of a small nutmeg, and a piece of alum the same size finely ground)

Flour your hands well, and make the dough in cakes the size of an egg, and lay them close in a buttered basin; bake in a hot oven; when nearly done, wet them over with milk, in which some sugar is dissolved, then return them to the oven to finish baking: doing them over with milk gives them a fine color.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimorea Patriot tells the following·

"I learn that Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister, has purchased the magnificent suit of chamber furniture exhibited at the Fair, and valued at $8,000! Some say he intends presenting it to his Sovereign, Queen Victoria, as a sample of what the Yankee mechanics *can* do. Others say the Minister who is a single man, intends being single no longer. At all events, the ladies at the Fair insist upon it that Mr Pakenham must now marry."

ANOTHER TORY.

We find the following in a letter from Albany, published in the New York Tribune.

"Governor Wright said to me, sometime since, in a conversation that was not intended to be confidential, that he utterly disapproved of the conduct of the Administration from the beginning, and that no substantial reason for the removal of the U. S. Army from Corpus Christi had ever suggested itself to his mind."

BOSTON.

The population of Boston in 1844, was 114,366. The increase since 1840, is 29,366, or 34 per cent., being an annual increase of 7 per cent. The colored population is 1,842, or 146 less than in 1840.

EXAMPLE.

"See here, my friend, you are drunk?"—"Drunk? to be sure I am, and have been for the last three years. You see, my brother and I are on a temperance mission—*He lectures while I serve as a frightful example!*"

"This can't be *beat!*" as the farmer said when he pulled up a *carrot.*

From the Western Continent

WAR WITH MEXICO.

Men of all kinds have proferred their opinions as to the manner of conducting the war; and, among others, the Editor of the New York Courier, remarks as follows:

"*Without much presumption*, we venture to say *that we know som what of military matters*, and the vital importance of *discipline* to an army, and we would therefore, respectfully suggest to the Administration, the propriety of calling into the field *at once* the whole 50 000 volunteers authorised by Congress. We would concentrate the whole of them with as little delay as possible, on the head waters of the Trinity in Texas, or wherever the country is known to be *perfectly healthy;* and then, having driven the Mexicans south of the Rio Grande, we would send the whole of our little army to the Head Quarters of the Volunteer Corps, and by distributing among them the officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers, and by constant drilling and instruction, we would make the whole 50,000 as good soldiers by November, as our gallant little army which has just covered itself with glory.

This being accomplished, in November, next, we would transport the whole of this Army to the vicinity of Vera Cruz, land them with an abundance of stores and provisions, and march direct to the city of Mexico.

In the meantime, *we would fit out the Pennsylvania, Columbus and all the worthless old '74's in our service—and most of them are worthless*—and as soon as the proper season arrives, and before the embarkation of the Army, let them batter down the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, *or be sunk by it. This is all these old hulks are good for;* and if not employed in this service, will be permitted to rot at the docks of our Navy Yards."

The reader will now be kind enough to cast his eye on the engraving we have placed at the head of this article, exhibiting a profile of the country along which the road runs from Vera Cruz to the capital—Beginning at the former city, it passes, through the yellow fever district, over a deep sandy bed to Puente Nacion I by a gradually inclined plain At this spot it crosses the river Antigua on a winding bridge and enters the mountain gorges by a deep dell of lofty and perpendicular rocks, all of which command the pass and make it easily tenable by a small body of troops against a vastly larger force. The defenders might be scattered over a variety of points here they would remain entirely *aloof* from the assault of our troops. From Puente Nacional to Las Vigas, there is, for a boutten hundred miles, one continual ascent among distinct and the height of 7000 feet is attained above the level of the sea—A army would have to reach 8000 feet at Encero, before it passes the highest point on the road. At Las Vigas, [illegible] of the road enters, out, Perote, in Perote, and so on along to Puebla, the road passes over an uninterrupted series of abrupt ascents and descents, and through an exceedingly broken country. At Perote there is a strong fortress or castle which completely *commands the pass.* Between Puebla and the city of Mexico there is another steep mountain, (as will be perceived from the plan,) and the traveller must reach the height of *ten thousand six hundred and sixty feet, before he begins to descend into the Valley of Mexico*, which is, itself, still seven thousand five hundred and forty-eight feet above the level of the sea.

Such is the approach to the Capital from the eastern coast by Vera Cruz; and if the reader will be kind enough to inspect the accurate Map, in Humboldt, he will see, that by every route—north, south, east and west—a similar range of mountains has to be passed, and a series of defiles to be thridded.

We appeal, therefore, with confidence to candid men, when we ask, whether a proper course of attacking this country is by *an invading army;* or, if such a course shall be, finally, resolved on, whether the system proposed by the Courier is the suitable one? What would be gained by putting an army in summer quarters on the Head Waters of the Trinity? It seems to us, that such a disposition of our forces would be utterly contemptible. It would be nothing less than an inviting pause in our progress, in order to give the Mexicans time to gather their strength, to procure able officers from abroad, to form their *guerillas*, to excite the whole religious feeling of the country against us, and to make every hostile preparation by which the war would be procrastinated and embittered. We would, in fact, be going to school all summer, in order to learn how to fight next winter!

If Mexico is allowed time to gather heart after her recent defeats; and if a "*war of invasion*" shall be determined on, we do not hesitate to believe that such a strife will at once unite *all parties and all Chiefs* in Mexico against the stranger. Besides this, we are confident that the religious feeling will be promptly excited, and, as it is one of the most ardent in the hearts of men next to the great law of self protection, we shall find that the "wealth of churches," which of late has been unsparingly hinted at, will have united Priest and People in one common cause against an invader who is regarded as a heretic, and who, it is alleged, comes to despoil Temple and Palace, as well as to uproot an ancient faith.

We ask our readers, then, whether with a warfare thus exasperated; with time given to arm the *guerillas;* with such a mountain country of natural fortresses, and with every glen and defile bristling with the ferocious *rancheros*—shunning *pitched battles* and seeking a *war of detail*—we have not just cause to avoid *invasion?* Should we despise this enemy hereafter because we have met and conquered him, with great odds, at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma? Did we not begin this warfare by despising him, and yet, how many of our bravest officers have already fallen his victims, and with what acknowledged courage has he fought in the recent conflicts! Indeed, had this attack been skilfully led by another General than Arista; and had the Fort opposite Matamoras been taken whilst Gen. Taylor was absent at Point Isabel; or, had Arista pushed on and seized that post before it was reached by Taylor, we should have feared for the gallent men who have borne so much fatigue, neglect and suffering ever since they have been posted in Texas as an "Army of Observation."

The week before last we took the liberty of offering *our* scheme for ending the war promptly, but we were not so fortunate as to agree with the distinguished military chieftain who presides over the Courier.—Instead of sending the "Pennsylvania, the Columbus, and all *worthless old 74's* to San Juan de Ulloa, to *batter it down, or be sunk by it,*" as he proposes; and instead of believing that such a fate is '*all these old hulks are good for,*" we ventured to suggest that the services of the army, (except for protection,) should hereafter be dispensed with, and that these "old hulks," and our gallant Navy officers, (whom we suppose the editor of the Courier, charitably thinks are, also, only fit to sink with the "old hulks")—should be sent to the ports of Mexico on the east and west coast and maintain a perfect blocade. We believed then, and are still of opinion, that, with what our army has done on the Rio del Norte, such a course would bring the enemy to terms without the discharge of a cannon. Mexico has no income now except from her custom houses; and, with her commerce cut off, where is she to obtain money to pay her troops or support her Government, for a single month or for a single day? We refer with confidence to the opinions we expressed and the arguments we presented, in our last article, and we have reason to believe that our suggestions have not passed without consideration by those who hold the destinies of this war in their hands, and who, in a spirit worthy of Christian men, think they "owe it to the country and the world" to make this conflict a short one *for a treaty* and not a long one for *spoils and conquest.* We should be advocates of justice and not invading plunderers.

UNITED STATES AND MEXICO

From the New Orleans Bulletin.

The Mexican army had retreated to Camargo. A passenger on board the Galveston has furnished us with some interesting details connected with intelligence received by previous accounts On the 17th inst. a large portion of Gen. Taylor's army moved up the river for the purpose of crossing.

Gen. Taylor remained at the Fortifications with about 300 men, as the army were seen by the Mexicans on the opposite side of the river, to leave the encampment and approach the Fort.

Arista sent a flag of truce to Gen. Taylor, requesting an armistice of six weeks, giving for a reason of his request, that he desired to communicate with his Government. Gen. Taylor said that he would give him till 8 o'clock the next morning to evacuate the city of Matamoras, and would permit him to take the public property under his charge.

The flag then returned. On the next day, 18th, the army crossed on flatts of their own construction and bodies of wagons caulked. The passage was made about four miles above Fort Brown.

On arriving at the city it was discovered that Arista had departed with his forces, leaving only the mounted battery, all the mortars, and such of the military apparatus as could not be removed in their haste to escape, were thrown into the wells.

The party from our army went out to reconnoitre immediately after the entrance into Matamoras, and overtook a portion of the Mexicans, who were retreating, 22 of whom were made prisoners. It is understood that Arista's head quarters are at San Fernando, about ninety miles from Matamoras.

The wounded of the American Army are understood to be doing well.

Orders had been received by the American citizens, from the city of Mexico, directing them to leave Vera Cruz by the 24th inst., or retire into the interior. It was expected that our Consul would go on board one of our vessels On the 19th an American vessel approached the port and was immediately boarded by our officers and forbidden to enter the port. In the night, however, she succeeded in slipping into port There were two American vessels in port when the T. left—the bark Louisianna and the brig Helen McLeod—which had partially discharged their cargoes, but under the order from the Minister General of War and Marine, a translation of which we give below. They would probably be seized. From all we can gather the Government is making the grestest exertions, straining every nerve to carry on the war with the utmost vigor, and by the most arbitrary measures has replenished the treasury.

The Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, as our last accounts state, was in a perfect state of defence, and the officers in command were confident of being able to repel an attack They will shortly have an opportunity of displaying their skill in gunnery and forming an intimate acquaintance with our naval force. The contractor of supplies for the Mexican squadron had been placed under arrest by the authorities.

On the 20th April, J. J. Schatzel, the American Consul, and other American citizens, protested against their expulsion from Matamoras by General Ampudia, and their having been ordered to proceed to Victoria without time being allowed them to settle their affairs. Arista replied under date of 28th April, that the proceeding was not against the law of nations as alleged by them, and that he could not remedy the decree, but that they may leave the country *via* Tampico, and give directions to their agents respecting their property, which had always been respected.

According to General Arista's despatches, we see that the Mexican forces, which crossed the river, were 2000 infantry and 1200 calvary, with 12 pieces of artillery; and General Mejia remained at Matamoras with 1007 men and 12 pieces of artillery to defend the city, should our troops attack it. Some reinforcements were afterwards received, which raised the whole Mexican forces to 4300 men—3000 infantry and 1300 cavalry.

To show with what certainty the Mexicans looked for victory, we give an extract from a communication from the commander of the corps of engineers to the Minister of War, prior to the arrival of Ampudia:

The force of the enemy was 5000 men, but at present he has at the utmost 4000 men, and among them 250 artillery with 22 pieces of flying artillery, the balance infantry without spirit, without union among them, and without any wish to fight. The officers are good, but even among them there are many who merely came because their Government ordered it. If no disturbance break out in the interior they will capitulate in less than twenty days or be entirely destroyed. Our triumph is *certain*, and there is no danger of the enemy's being reinforced in time to save them from destruction.

A letter written at Point Isabel on the 26th ult and published in the Picayune, says—

"Capt. Page, whose under jaw was completely shot away, is in a fair way of recovering! Capt Hove is walking about with the stump of his right arm dangling by his side, and appears to be in excellent humor. Col. McIntosh, who was badly wounded, was stretched out yesterday in a Mexican wegon trying to rend. He was stabbed in the throat, or rather *down* the throat, in the neck, and in other parts of the body, and was repeatedly knocked down in the fight. Lieut. McClay, who was wounded in the action of the 9th, is here, with an awfully sore leg, across which a Mexican grape shot passed, shaving a *leetle* closer than was safe, as it carried with it a slice of bone and sinew.

In Gen. Waddy Thompson's recently published work entitled "Recollections of Mexico," are the following passages on the subject of

THE MEXICAN ARMY.

The Mexican army, and more particularly their cavalry, may do very well to fight each other, but in any conflict with our own or European troops, it would not be a battle, but a massacre. Frederick the Great, who was the author, in a great degree, of the modern system of tactics, had three maxims as to cavalry First, that a cavalry corps should never be charged upon, but should always make the charge. Second, that, in a charge of cavalry, they were not going fast enough unless, when halted, the froth from the mouth of the horse struck the rider in the face; and third, which is rather the summing up of the first two, that the spur was more important than the sword. In other words, that the impulse and momentum of the horse was of more consequence than the arms and blows of the rider. What then must be the murderous inequality between a cops of American cavalry and an equal number of Mexicans! The American corps, from the superior size of their horses, would cover twice as much ground, and the obstruction offered by the Mexicans on their small and scrawny ponies would scarcely cause their horses to stumble in riding over them; to say nothing of the inequality of the men themselves—five to one at least in individual combats, and more than twice that in a battle. The infantry would be found even more important.

I do not think that the Mexican men have much more physical strength than our women. They are generally of diminutive stature, wholly unaccustomed to labor or exercise of any sort; and, as a conclusive proof of their inferiority to our own Indians, I will mention the fact that frequent incursions are made into the interior of Mexico by marauding bands of Camanches, who levy black mail to an extraordinary extent upon the northern provinces of Mexico. It is not unusual for bands of a hundred Camanches thus to penetrate several hundred miles into Mexico and carry off as many horses, cattle, and captives as they choose; there are not less than five thousand Mexicans at this moment slaves of the Camanches—and of all our Western tribes the Camanches are the most cowardly; the Delawares frequently whip them five to one.

The soldiers of the Mexican army are generally collected by sending out recruiting detachments into the mountains, whence they hunt the Indians in their dens and caverns, and bring them in chains to Mexico; scarcely a day passes on which droves of these miserable and more than half naked wretches are not seen thus chained together and marching through the streets to the barracks where they are secured, and then dressed in a uniform made of linen cloth or of serge, and are occasionally drilled—which consists in teaching them to march through the streets. Their military bands are good, and the men learn to march indifferently well—but only indifferently well—they put their feet down as if feeling for the place, and do not step with that jaunty, erect and graceful air which is so beautiful in well drilled troops. As to the wheelings of well trained troops, like the opening and shutting of a gate, or prompt and exact execution of other evolutions they know nothing about them

There is not one in ten of these soldiers who have ever seen a gun, nor one in a hundred who has ever fired one before he was brought into the barracks. It is in this way that the ranks of the army are generally filled up—in particular emergencies the prisons are thrown open, which always contain more prisoners than the army numbers, and these felons become soldiers and some of them officers. Their arms, too, are generally worthless English muskets which have been condemned and thrown aside, and are purchased for almost nothing and sold to the Mexican government.—Their powder, too, is equally as bad: in the last battle between Santa Anna and Bustamente, which lasted the whole day, not one cannon ball in a thousand reached the enemy—they generally fell about half way between the opposing armies.

MEXICAN PRESIDENTS.

The following history of Mexican Presidents we copy from the New York Mirror:

Gen. Victoria, the first President, elected 1824, with Gen. Bravo as Vice President, who denounced Victoria, but was beaten, surrendered and banished.

Gen. Pedraza—was elected April, 1828, over his opponent, Gen. Guerrero, who used violence to displace him; he was aided by a large force with Santa Anna at its head who was defeated, and made his escape.—In 1828 (October,) a mob headed by ex-Marquis Cadena seized the government, and Pepraza fled, and

Guerrero was declared elected, with Bustament for Vice President. Soon after that Bustamente revolted, civil war ensued, which ended in the execution of Guerrero in February, 1831, at Oajeca, leaving

Bustamente in the President's Chair.—In 1832, Santa Anna marched from Vera Cruz to the capital, made Bustamente resign in favor of Pedraza, then in exile in Philadelphia, who resigned and served out the remainder of his time of the 1828 election; and then

Santa Anna was elected in May, 1833—taken prisoner at the battle of San Jacinto in 1836; Bustamente was then in exile in France, but returned on hearing of the capture of Santa Anna; and

Bustamente was elected. Santa Anna on obtaining his liberty, was in retirement some time on his estate; then took the field against Bustamente in 1841, and drove him from power; and

Santa Anna became President in 1841, and being deposed by

Gen. Herrera, who sent him to Havanna an exile; and then Herrera was deposed by

Paredes, who usurped the Presidency, and is now, 1846, the military despot.

VARIETY.

"I say, Mister, what's butter to-day?"

"Why butter, certainly."

"Well, I'm darn'd glad of it, for the last pound I got from you was more'n half lard."

"I shall be at home next Sunday night," as the young lady said, when she followed her beau to the door, who seemed to be somewhat wavering in his attachment.

"So shall I," was the reply.

CURIOUS FACT.—We saw an Irishman the other day carrying a *peck* basket which held exactly two *hogsheads.*

We hate some persons because we do not know them; and we will not know them because we hate them.

An Irish manager, the other day, gave the following curious stage direction to an actor—"Here you should draw your sword, and find you haven't got one."

"I understand," said a deacon to one of his neighbors, "that you are becoming a *hard* drinker."

"That is a slander," replied the neighbor, "for no man can drink *easier.*"

LAUGHING GAS.

"Ain't your name Gates?"

"No, it's Post."

"Ah, I thought I was *near* it; gates and posts always go together, your know."

A lady in New York, after shopping two hours, bought a spool of thread—which the shopkeeper sent home in a hand cart at her expense.

REASONABLE.

A poor Irishman who was on his death bed, and who did not seem quite reconciled to the long journey he was about to take, was consoled, by a good natured friend, with the common place reflection, that we must all die once.

"Why, my dear," said the sick man, "now that's the very thing that vexes me; if I could die half a dozen times I should not mind it."