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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. JULY 11, 1846. NO. 11.

Take Notice.

ALL executions and unsettled claims in the hands of Benj. Briscoe, Esq. late a Constable, have been placed in my hands to be closed as speedily as possible. My orders are plain and positive, that the business must be closed by advertisements and sales in all cases without respect to persons. If I should not notify persons interested in this business, they must not complain, as I intend this notice to be a substitute for personal calls. Immediately after the 20th July, I shall advertise in every unsettled case.

The undersigned has many unsettled claims in his hands, in which indulgence has been extended to the utmost limit.—His Bond is responsible for a faithful performance of his duty, and in all such cases, he hereby gives notice, that he intends to close his business as speedily as possible, and to proceed to extremities in every unsettled case.

THOMAS K. STEPHENS, Constable.

George Town X Roads, Kent county, June 27th, 1846.

MONEY.

The undersigned informs all persons against whom executions have been placed in his hands, that he cannot, in any case, defer closing his business, beyond the first day of August next. He has already extended indulgence as long as he can, without violating his duty, and subjecting himself to responsibility and suit. Demands, pressing and urgent, have been made upon him to close the business in his hands by advertisement and sale, without respect to persons. These commands can no longer be resisted and he therefore notifies all persons interested, that from and after the first day of August next, he shall advertise and sell, in every case unsettled, without respect to persons, unless written indulgence from the Plaintiffs be handed to him before that day.

Defendants need not expect any further notice or call from the subscriber, but all unsettled claims will be advertised and prosecuted, as if a personal call had been made after the publication of this notice.

JOHN LEE, Constable.

Millington, June 20th, 1846.

Last Notice.

WE are sorry to be compelled to notify all persons against whom we hold executions, that in no case will indulgence be given beyond the first day of August next. We are in many cases ordered to advertise and sell; this we shall do after the 10th day of July next, unless indulgence be given in writing by the Plaintiffs to the Defendants.

We are under heavy bonds, and unless we act promptly and with decision, we shall subject ourselves to suits and costs, and be delinquent in our duty to the public. We wish it expressly understood that where property has been executed by us, there will be no further personal calls, but an advertisement, followed by taking the property in possession. We do hope that this notice may be attended to, as it will be very disagreeable for us to be compelled to sell our neighbours property.

A. W. SPARKS, JOHN W. CARROLL, } Constables.

Chester Town, June 20th, 1846.

Carriage and Harness MANUFACTORY.

T. & O. P. JONES,

Fashionable COACH MAKERS,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are constantly manufacturing CARRIAGES of almost every description of style and patern, all of which they will sell cheap and on accommodating terms.—Persons in want of good Carriages are invited to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. Old carriages taken in exchange.

N. B. Repairing executed with neatness and despatch.

Chester Town, May 30th, 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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Women's slippers 25 to $1 00 pair—men's fine calf skin boots only $1 75—men's and boy's lace boots—for sale low by T. W. ELIASON.

May 2d, 1846.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Summer cloths and cassimeres; linen drilling, and a variety other summer stuffs—now open and for sale at very low prices, by T. W. ELIASON.

Wool! Wool!!

WICKES & BRO Agents for Herrick & Gray, will exchange Kersey for Wool—and also give the highest rates for Wool in Sale.

June 13th, 1846.

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.

GOD BLESS YOU.

I've listened to the cold farewell,
The careless, short good-bye,
When not a tear of sadness fell,
Or tributary sigh.
I've felt the pressure of the hand
At parting 'gainst my own,
That severing of a happy band,
That long in love had grown;
But never did they wake the thought,
That sweet "God bless you" fondly brought.

It asketh for a mightier power
To guard the loved ones here,
When in the dreary tempest hour,
Thou art not nigh to cheer;
A firm reliance on his care,
Who rules above the sky,
A trustfulness that looks to share
The watching of His eye;
A hope that they who love thee well
May in his favor brightly dwell.

"God bless you"—in long after years
I'll hold it to my heart,
And check the quick and bitter tears,
That from their fountains start.
I'll merit with a soul-breath'd prayer,
In trusting fervor given,
The great, almighty, watchful care,
Which thout has called from heaven;
And as I breathe it to the skies,
The sweet "God bless you" shall arise.

GRAIN CROP OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Commissioner of Patents has published an estimate of the harvest of wheat and Indian corn, in the various States for the last two years. As the Commissioner has access to many intelligent individuals in various parts of the country, it is probable his estimate is as near an approximation to accuracy as can be made.

	Wheat.	*Corn.*
Ohio,	13,572,000	57,600,000
Pennsylvania,	12,580,000	17,126,000
Indiana,	7,044,000	30,625,000
Illinois,	4,563,000	55,584,000
New York,	16,200,000	13,250,000
Virginia,	11,885,000	27,272,000
Tennessee,	8,340,000	70,625,000
Kentucky,	4,769,000	54,625,000
Michigan,	7,061,000	4,945,000
Maryland,	4,884,000	3,273,000
North Carolina,	1,969,000	14,887,000
South Carolina,	1,168,000	8,184,000
Maine,	502,000	1,912,000
New Hampshire,	647,000	1,828,000
Massachusetts,	241,000	3,098,000
Rhode Island,	5,000	231,000
Connecticut,	114,000	2,617,000
Vermont,	854,000	1,728,000
New Jersey,	1,050,000	7,314,000
Delaware,	440,000	516,000
Georgia,	1,571,000	2,713,000
Alabama,	980,000	16,650,000
Mississippi,	378,000	2,167,000
Missouri,	1,525,000	15,625,000
Arkansas,	2,427,000	8,250,000
Florida,		733,000
Wisconsion,	971,000	672,000
Iowa,	798,000	3,028,000
Dist. of Columbia,	15,000	35,000
	106,548,000	417,899,000

The crop of 1844 was estimated at 95,607,000 bushels of wheat, and 421,753,000 bushels of corn. There was a material deficiency in the crop of wheat in the State of Ohio last year over the preceding year—but in almost every other State except the Carolinas, Georgia and Alabama, there was a considerable increase. In the corn crop there was a falling off of one third in New York and South Carolina, one fourth in Maryland, one third in Virginia, one third in North Carolina, one fourth in Alabama, and a considarable increase in all the other States except Mississippi.

PRIVATEERS.

In the House of Representatives, on Thursday, Mr King of Georgia made the following interesting statement in regard to the Privateer Pension Fund:—The Prizes brought into the U. S. during the last war, were 313 Public vessels, and 2,044 Private vessels. The number of guns taken by Private Armed vessels was 6,255; taken by Public vessels, 1,045 These Private armed vessels had brought property into the country of between two and three millions of dollars—and two per cent of this was awarded them for their pension service, and this fund had been misapplied.

CURE FOR A SNAKE BITE.

A lady residing near New Albany, Ind. was bitten on the foot, a few days ago, by a copper head snake, which caused such agony, that her life was despaired of. An experiment was however resorted to which resulted in a cure. The snake was killed, cut to pieces, and bound to the wound, which in a short time extracted the poison, and the lady is now convalescent.

A SILENT WIFE.

Madame Regnier was once reprimanded by her husband in company. She was too loquacious, and he checked her by saying: "Silence, Madam, you are a fool." She lived nearly thirty years afterwards, but never uttered one word, even to her children.

The following letter, shewing the bounds of the Battalion, and Company Districts, attached to the 21st Regiment of Maryland Militia, as taken from the files and records of the Adjutant General's office, has been received, and we publish the same for the information of the Regiment:

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, ANNAPOLIS, July 2, 1846.

SIR:

Since I had the honor of writing you in reference to the bounds of the 21st Regiment, I have succeeded in laying my hands on the record, a copy of which I send.—"The dividing line between the two Battalions of the Regiment begins on Chester river at the mouth of Muddy creek, and from thence west to Fanning's branch, then up the branch to the public road, then northwesterly with the road to a run commonly called Taylor's run, near the south west corner of the late Philip Taylor's farm, then down said run to Fairlee creek, and down the creek to its mouth on the Chesapeake bay. The same to be the lines between the two Battalions, and also the bounds of the Carville's mill district, on its southwestern side, and from said mouth of Fairlee, up with the Bay, to the mouth of the late James Frisby's pond, then up said pond and its main branch, to the road leading to the late Rob't S. Gamble's bay side farm, then easterly with said road to the stream running from Whaland's mill, then down the stream to Chester River, and down the river to the aforesaid mouth of Muddy creek. The abovementioned district is now commanded by Capt. Richard Smith. The Worton Point District begins at the said mouth of Frisby's pond and runs easterly with the Carville's mill district to the north west corner of Moses Kennard's home farm, then easterly with Jos. Porter's farm, and the *Manor* farm, and Sam'l Sappington's farm to the Regimental line, then northerly to a stream running from near I. U. Church, then down said stream to the Chesapeake bay, then down with the bay to the beginning.—Said District is commanded by Capt. Sam'l G Kennard. The District of Benj'n Greenwood, Lt. Commandant, begins at the County wharf in Chester Town, and runs from thence up the middle of the street and road to Whaland's mill, then up the mill pond to the head of N. E. prong, then to the S. W. corner of Wm. H. Worrell's farm, and with the west side of said farm to the public road, then with the road to the Worton Point District line at Sappington's farm, then with said line reversed to the aforesaid N. W. corner of Moses Kennard's farm, then with the public road to said stream at Whaland's mill, then down said stream to Chester River, then to the beginning. The District Company, Joseph *Wickes* Captain, begins also at the said wharf, and runs from thence with Lt Greenwood's District, to Sappington's farm, then easterly with the *Worton* Point District, to the Regimental line, then S. easterly with that line to Ringgold's mill pond, then down with the pond and stream to Chester River, then to the beginning, which completes the first Battalion and its four Company Distrirts.

The Belle Air Company District begins at the mouth of the large herring pond at Gresham Hall, and runs up the pond to its head, then by a right line to the S. *West* corner of the late Capt. Caulk's field, then easterly with the road to Shaw's mill, then down with the stream from the mill to the lower end of Broad Neck, then up the branch of Langford's Bay to the public road at Perkin's mill, then N. easterly with the road to the Battalion line near Fanning's branch, then N. westerly with the Battalion line to the Chesapeake bay at the mouth of Fairlee creek, then down with the Bay to the beginning. The above district is without officers The Eastern Neck Company District, Merritt Miller Captain, begins at the said mouth of the herring pond, and runs up the pond and to the S. *West* corner of the late Caulk's farm, then southerly by a right line to the N. west corner of the late Dr. Page's farm, on the Swan creek road, and from thence running along the west side of Nathan Hatcheson's and John Urie's home farm, and from its S. west corner, on a right line to the head of Grayson creek at Hyland's blacksmith shop, then down said creek to Chester River, then with the river to the Chesapeake bay, then with the bay to the beginning. The Langford's bay Company District, *Wm.* Shaw Captain, begins at the aforesaid S. west corner of the Caulk farm and runs with the Eastern Neck Company District to Chester River, then up the river to Langford's bay, then up the bay to the road at Shaw's mill, then with the Belle Air Company District to the beginning.—The Quaker Neck Company District (has no officers) begins at the aforesaid mouth of Muddy creek, and runs with the aforesaid Battalion line to the public road at Fanning's branch, then southerly with the road to the head of Langford's bay, at Perkin's mill, then down the said bay to Chester River, then up with the river to the beginning, which completes the second Battalion and its four Company Districts."

I was in error in stating that the bounds of 21st Regiment were not received since my appointment. I found the date of Col. Griffith's letter, forwarding them, to be Nov. 25, 1836.

Very respectfully,
I am, &c. &c. &c.
JN. N. WATKINS,
Adj't Gen.'l Md.

G. VICKERS, Esq.

"The latest case of absence of mind is recorded of a lady, about to "whip up" some eggs for sponge cake, who whipped "the baby," and sung Watts' Cradle Hymn to "the eggs."

WHO ARE THE PEACE-MAKERS?

The public has already answered this question—*the Senate preserved the peace.* Still, the organs, great and small, of the administration, raise a claim for Mr. Polk, that *he* was the peace maker! The National Intelligencer shows how shallow is the pretext for this claim, and thus sums up the argument, by letting us knew how little of the honor of its being concluded is due to the President:

"But now, as the final test of the whole matter, let us, if we can, ascertain the *real* part which Mr. Polk has acted in the conclusion of this compromise—a compromise which these Fifty-four forties pronounced us traitors for desiring, and which they now discover to be so happy, so right, so grateful to the land at large, that they insist upon their attributing to the President of their choice the entire credit of it.

"We consider ourselves as having ascertained, distinctly, the terms on which the new-accepted proposition of Great Britain, her wise and good-tempered *ultimatum*, was referred to the Senate. The matter being concluded, the particulars, though they are not formally revealed, are yet very generally understood. We can venture to say, then, that when the documents come to be published, it will be found that the President, in his Message, submitting to the Senate the project of the treaty, informed them *that his own views, expressed in his previous Messager remained unchanged;* which views, it will be recollected, were, that our title to the whole of Oregon was "clear and unquestionable," "not to be abandoned without a sacrifice of national honor and interest," and should be "firmly maintained." He will be found, we are confident, after thus signifying his own entire dissent from the terms of the proposed treaty, to have added, that, *if the Senate shall not counsel him to accept the offered terms, or if they shall decline advising him, he will reject the proposition.*

It will, then, we have no doubt, prove to be the fact that the President entirely disapproved the treaty, and in effect, transferred to the Senate the responsibility of concluding it. Are not, then, that responsibility and the praise to go together? *We* opine that they must and will, maugre all the efforts of the Fifty-four-forties, and though even Senator Hannegan himself should come forth, with the rest of them, to chant the praises of the arrangement, and celebrate the President as its sole author, the most matchless of all the vindicators of "unquestionable rights," the most ingenious of negotiators, and entirely worthy (could any addition to his titles be allowed) to receive the Spanish one of "the Prince of Peace"

"Should the Sub-treasury be strangled—as it now probable—will his flatterers not extol the President for that event? Or should the Tariff be saved from destruction, will they not—at least in Pennsylvania—glorify the fact as altogether his great deed, and both facts as amazing triumphs over the Whigs?"

ELDER KNAPP ON TEN PINS.

Elder Knapp, who is as great an original as he is an eloquent exhorter, on Sunday last in Boston addressed a large congregation on the immoral tendencies of "theatres and bowling saloons." The bowling saloons received a grand share of condemnation, and were used in a *figurative* sense, by the Elder's saying that the devil was rolling ten-pins, and the little devils setting them up; that the devil rolled three balls, the first of which was infidelity, the second Universalism, and the third the ball of Damnation. The first ball got generally from one to three pins, the second from five to seven, and the third (Damnation,) swept the whole board, and got a ten strike.

THE ASH POLES OF '44.

A letter to the Tribune from New Lebanon Centre (Columbia co., N. Y.) refers to a discription by A. N. D., of this State, of an Ash Pole that he transplanted in September, 1844, and gives this singular incident:

"In September, 1844, I took from the farm upon which I was reared and now occupy, an ash ten inches in diameter and 100 feet in height, and transplanted it near my store, which is now in full foliage, and stands as erect as Henry Clay himself.—Amos Kendall believed in *omens (bad ones)*—I believe in good ones, and I trust that these ash poles that were transplanted by Henry Clay's fast and firm friends are not to die in his day."

LOSS OF PROPERTY.

Boston was a severe suffeer by fire the last month. At one fire $36,000 worth of property was destroyed; at another $35,000, at another $28,000 worth; at two others $20,000 worth each; at another $15,000, and several at one to two thousand dollars worth each; making a total of about $160,000. Besides these, a fire occurred at Charlestown, and two in Roxbury, destroying about $60,000 worth of property.

AMERICANS IN RUSSIA.

Col. Todd informs us that the grading and working on the entire rail road line, from St. Petersburgh to Warsaw, (440 miles,) was given to American contractors. This contract amounts to four and a half millions of dollars, and was given to American contractors, in the face of the competition of all Europe, without security.—*Cin. Chronicle.*

A correspondent of the Janesville Gazette states that no less than *forty-four* villages have been erected in Wisconsin within the last four years, and that the sites of *sixty nine* of the most flourishing villages in the Territory were unoccupied six years ago!

A VISIT TO THE BATTLE FIELDS.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Point Isabel, says:

I left Matamoras yesterday morning in company with Capts. Ramsay and Hardee and four dragoons, and on the route to this place had another view of the two battle fields. The *Resacca de la Palma* battle ground is covered with the graves of our fallen countrymen, who fell, many of them, fighting hand to hand with the enemy.—Terribly were they avenged, however, on the spot, for their antagonists are buried around them by hundreds. I was shown one grave, near where the brave Cochrane is interred, in which some eight Mexicans are said to have been placed, and there are many more which contain a score or two each of the slaughtered foe. The grave of poor Inge was pointed out to me. It is near where one of the enemy's batteries was posted. It was with feelings of deep sadness that I recalled to mind the many virtues of this gallant and noble hearted officer. He had left a young wife in Baltimore, and had arrived at Point Isabel with a body of recruits, just in time to march with Gen. Taylor; had distinguished himself in both battles by his heroic bearing, and fell at the moment when that brilliant victory, to which he contributed so largely, was about to declare itself in favor of our arms. Mexican caps and remnants of clothing are scattered here and there over the battle ground, and the whole field is dotted with marks of the enemy's camp fires. It is a wild looking place, and so advantageous was the position of the enemy, that it will ever remain a wonder to me that our little army was not entirely cut to pieces by their greatly superior force. Over a great portion of the ground on which our army prepared to attack them the thickets are so dense that a dog would find it difficult to penetrate them. The men actually *pushed* each other through these thickets, and were divided into small squads of from three to six.

The Palo Alto battle-field, on this side, near the edge of the chapparels, is an open prairie, quite level, and a most magnificient place for the meeting of two armies. The position of the Mexican lines was pointed out to me, and we rode over a part of the field where the battle had raged the hottest. They are represented as having presented a very warlike as well as wild and picturesque appearance as our troops approached them; their compact lines extending from an elevated point of chapparels on their right, about a mile; their left extending across the road near its entrance to the *pass*. I visited the place where some of their heavy artillery opened upon our army, and against which our 18 pounders were for a time directed. Convincing evidences of the skill with which our artillery was used against them are still perceptible upon that part of the field; for although they were permitted to bury their dead, and afterwards returned in numbers and spent considerable time in that employment, I counted some thirty dead bodies stretched out as they fell, in that immediate vicinity

Some had been nearly severed in two by cannon balls; others have lost a part of the head, both legs, a shoulder, or the whole stomach. Of many of them nothing but the bones, encased in uniform, was left; whilst others had been transformed into mummies, and retained the expression of countenace which their death agonies stamped upon them. One man who had been shot between the hips with a large ball lay doubled up as he fell, with his hands extended and his face downward between his knees. Another, whose shoulders and back were shot away, seemed to have died in the act of uttering a cry of horror. Dead horses were scattered about in every direction, and the buzzards and wild dogs were fattening upon the carrion.

Some idea of the beauties of war may be gathered from the following extract from a letter to the N. Y. Spirit of the Times:

I went to visit the different hospitals.—They are filled with wounded and dying.—The stench that arose from them, from the want of police, was disgusting. You could tell at a glance the wounded of Palo Alto or Le Resaca de la Palma. The latter were mostly bullet wounds, whereas the amputated limbs told of the cannon's fearful execution in the former. Beside one poor fellow, a beautiful girl of 17 was seated, keeping off the flies. She was his wife.—In another corner, a family group, the mother and her children, were seated by their wounded father. One bright eyed little girl quite took my fancy, and my heart bled to think that thus early should be introduced to so much wretchedness. On one bed was a corpse; on another was one dying, holding in his hand the grape shot that had passed through his breast. He showed it to us with a sad countenance. I left the hospital shocked with the horrors of war.

SWORDS.

When a man is going to war he ought to have the proper tools to fight with. The Rio Grande correspondent of the New York Spirit of the Times, in one of his letters, says:

"The infantry sword for officers must be changed. We want a light, but serviceable sabre, with a sling belt. We might as well have a toasting fork as our present sword. It trips you up when marching, and it would not kill a flea without three blows. Where would poor Jordan have been if the gallant Lincoln had not provided himself with a sabre and ground it? With it for each he cut off the heads of officer's life. With and saved his beard' he would not have our 'regular skin.'"

VARIETY.

The "Phifty-Phour Phorties," have *phailed* to get up a *phight*. Phirst rate phor the country."

"Hog or dog!—that's the question," as the fellow said when he sat down to a dish of fried sausages.

A lady once borrowed a dictionary of an acquaintance; on returning the book, she was asked how she liked it?

"Oh," replied the fair one, "the words are beautiful, but I don't think much of the story."

The ruling passion of Curran was a joke. In his last illness, his physician remarked, one morning, that he seemed to cough with more difficulty. "That is rather surprising," answered he, "as I have been practising all night."

They are trying a new method of paving with wood in New York, concerning which the Tribune gives birth to the following "good 'un:"—"How many times has it been asked, *would wooden* pavements do?—and every time *wood wouldn't* answer!"

"Mother," said a little boy in our presence the other day, "I've got such a bad headache and sore throat too."

"Have you, my dear?" asked the mother; "well, you shall have some medicine."

"It's no matter," retorted the shrewd urchin, "I've got 'em—but they don't hurt me."

A lady was travelling in a stage coach with a troublesome, barking dog in her lap. A gentleman, a fellow-passenger, complained of the annoyance.

'Dear me, sir!' exclaimed the lady with an air of astonisment, 'I wonder you complain of my dog, every body admires it; it is a real *Peruvian*.'

'I don't complain of your Peruvian *dog* madam, but I wish he would give us less of his Peruvian *bark*.'

THE HORSE CHAUNTER.

A loafer being brought up before one of the London courts, the judge demanded—

'What is your trade?'

'A horse chaunter, my lord.'

'A what? a horse chaunter! why, what's that?'

'Vy, my lord, aint you up to that ere trade?'

'I require you to explain yourself.'

'Vel my lord,' said he, 'I goes round among the livery stables, they all on 'em knows me, and when I sees a gem'man bargaining for an horse, I just steps up like a tee-total stranger, and ses I, vel that's a rare 'un, I'll be bound, he's got the beautifulest 'ead and neck I ever seed, ses I, no-go-motive, I'll be bound, he'll travel a hundred miles a day, and never once think on't, them the kind of legs vot never fails. Vel, this tickles the gem'man and he ses to 'himself, that ere 'onest countryman's a real judge of a orse, so please you, my lord, he buys 'im and trots off. I then goes up to the man vat keeps the stable, and axes 'him, vel, vat are you going to stand for that ere chaunt, and he gives me half a sovereign; vel, that's vat I call 'orse chaunting, my lord, there's rale little 'arm in't—there's a good many sorts on us, some chaunts canal, and some chaunts railroads."

To the Editor of The Union:

I see much in the papers about *Palo Alto*, but nobody has yet given a fair translation of *Palo Alto*. I give it to you herewith for the edification of our young volunteers. Yours truly, ——.

Palo Alto—what it means. *Palo is a pole, a mast of a ship, a cane—dar palos,* is to give a caning—*palo* is often used figuratively to mean a drubbing—*alto* is high, tall. So that *Palo Alto* is nothing more or less than a *tall thrashing*.

PREMATURE BURIALS.

A scientific man in Paris has asserted that not less than ninety four premature burials have been prevented by accidental causes since 1833. Thirty five of the persons have awoke when their coffins were being nailed down; thirteen had been recovered by care; seven by the upsetting of the coffins, nine by incisions in pinning their shrouds; nineteen by forced delays created purposely by their friends; and five by other causes.

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

There are four short sentences of holy writ, which contain in them more of the knowledge of God than all the unaided wisdom of man had been able to discover:—"God is a spirit;" "God is light;" "God is one;" "God is love." Spirituality of essence purity of substance, purity of nature, and benevolence of character, are thus, with a sublime brevity, predicted of Jehovah.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

A Washington correspondent of the Hartford Weekly Review, in enumerating ten prominent candidates for the next Presidency, mentions, as five of them, the names of Calhoun, Cass, Clay, Clayton and Crittenden. What "*a C of troubles!*"

Mr Stephenson, being asked, the other day, before a railway committee, whether a tunnel under the Alps could be made, replied,—"Yes, under the whole world if you liked—it is only a question of pounds, shillings, and pence."—*English paper.*

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

The Democrats of Delaware nominated on Tuesday last, William Tharp, of Kent county, as their candidate for Governor, and John D. Dilworth, of New Castle for Congress.