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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. NOVEMBER 28, 1846. NO. 31

POSTPONED TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

MONDAY, the 30th day of November, 1846, at the tavern porch of Capt. Carl L. Strandberg, in Chester Town, at half past one o'clock, P. M. all that

Farm and Plantation,

late the property of Nathaniel Copper, dec'd, commonly called "BECKWORTH," "BECK'S ADDITION," and "SAVOY FARM," containing in the whole

129 Acres,

more or less—lying near Worton Heights, adjoining the lands of Dr. Thos. G. Wroth, J. L. Bowers, and others.

There is a very superior MEADOW, of from 20 to 25 acres, on this farm, which grows grass very finely

The soil is fine and grows clover very well.

There is a sufficiency of Fuel for the farm and a considerable quantity of young and thriving CHESNUT.

The BUILDINGS consist of a one story dwelling in good comfortable condition, with a cellar. There is an excellent Meat House Corn House and Stable; and an excellent spring of water near the dwelling.

The situation is considered healthy.

THE TERMS OF SALE,

as prescribed by the Decree, are that the purchase money be paid in three equal instalments in six, twelve and eighteen months, from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustee.

The creditors of Nathaniel Copper, dec. are notified to file their claims against the deceased with the vouchers thereof, in the Chancery office, within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Trustee.

Chester Town, Nov. 7, 1846 } tds

POSTPONED TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the High Court of Chancery, the undersigned will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on MONDAY, the 30th of November 1846, at 10½ o'clock A. M. at the tavern porch of Capt. Carl L. Strandberg in Chester Town, about.

47 1-2 acres,

land, the propety of Dobbs Joiner dec'd, lying near Mr Bacchus' mill, in this county, adjoining the mill pond, and the east side of the road leading from Bay Air, and near the farm of George S. Holliday, Esq.

About three fourths of the land is arable and the residue in *fuel.*

THE TERMS OF SALE

as prescribed by the Decree are that the purchase money shall be paid in six, twelve and eighteen months, from the day of sale, in three equal instalments, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with approved security.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Trustee.

Chester Town, Nov. 7, 1846 } tds

NOTICE.

persons indebted to the late firm of Taylor & Wilmer, are requested to come forward and close their respective accounts by settlement or note—those neglecting to attend to this request will be proceeded against after the first day of January, 1847. All persons any ways indebted to the estate of J. W. Walker, dec'd, are again reminded that the estate is largely indebted, and it is actually necessary that they should settle their respective dues, or a part thereof. It will be very disagreeable for me to be compelled to resort to the law, but it will be my duty. A. W. Sparks, at the Masonic Hall, is authorised to attend to the settlement of the said firms.

THOMAS WALKER

Oct. 3, 1846.

Eastern Shore Bacon

FOR SALE—A lot of Hams, at 10c per lb—Middlings at 8, and Shoulders at 7 for the cash, by

WILMER & NICOLS.

September 12th, 1846.

CALICOES

large stock of beautiful figure and fine colors—just opened and for sale at 4, 6, 8, 12, 16, 18 cts. &c. by

WICKES & BRO.

Oct. 31, 1846.

GREAT BARGAINS,

IN HATS AND CAPS,

At the old established

CHEAP HAT AND CAP STORE,

No. 196 *Market st. 2d door below Sixth,*

PHILADELPHIA.

We extend a general invitation to the citizens of Chester Town and its vicinity, as well as to all others, to our store. We have on hand a large and complete assortment of Hats and Caps of every style and variety, which we are selling full one-fourth lower than the usual prices, namely:

Extra superior Beaver Hats,	from		$2.50 to $3.50
" " Brush	"	"	2.00 to 3.00
" " Silk	"	"	1.25 to 2.00
" " Moleskin	"	"	2.50 only, usual price $4.

Good hats as low as $1.25 and upwards. Also, a complete stock of Caps, cloth, fur trimmed, glazed, silk oil cloth, velvet and fancy Caps; fine otter, Shetland fur seal, musk rat, hair seal caps, &c. &c. at lower prices than they can possibly be had elsewhere. From our extensive sales, we can sell for a smaller profit than others can.—Call and be satisfied, it is to your interest.

Merchants, Storekeepers, Hatters and others, who buy to sell again, supplied on reasonable terms. Be sure and call at No. 196 Market street, 2d door below Sixth st.

GARDEN & BROWN.

September 5th, 1846. 3m

New Wholesale DRUG STORE.

CANBY & BARTLETT beg leave respectfully to inform dealers and others, in this vicinity, that they have recently established, at the *N. W. corner of Light and Lombard streets, Baltimore,* a WHOLESALE DRUG ESTABLISHMENT where they have now on hand, and intend keeping, a complete and extensive assortment of entire fresh Drugs and Medicines, as well as Paints, Oils, Glass, Dyestuffs, &c. laid in at prices that will enable them to furnish persons dealing in Drugs, &c. with every article in that line, on certainly as good terms, and of as fine quality, as can be obtained from any other establishment, either in Baltimore or elsewhere.—They are also the manufacturers and venders of Dr. Chapman's Worm Mixture, Wright's Worm Mixture, and Lee's Family Medicines.

THOMAS Y. CANBY,
late of the firm of Stabler & Canby.
WM. A. BARTLETT.

September 5th, 1846. 6m

FALL DRY GOODS.

WE have now on hand a desirable assortment of FALL DRY GOODS, which have been selected in this, and the eastern cities, and which we will sell low for cash, or on the usual terms, to punctual dealers. Country merchants and dealers generally, are invited to call and examine our stock before making their purchases. In our stock wi be found the following goods, viz:

Super and extra cloths and cassimeres
Merino, velvet, valencia silk and satin vestings
Pilot and beaver cloths and flushings
Cadet, steel mix'd, blue, drab and brown sattinetts
Kentucky jeans, fulled linseys and kerseys
Plaid and striped linseys and baizes
Geno cords and buffalo cloths
10, 11, 12 and 13-4 rose and Whitney blankets
Heavy white and colored blankets for negroes
Bl'k, colored and shaded alpacas
Twilled and plain Earlston ginghams
Cashmeres and mouselin de'lains
Linen cambric and linen cambric hdkfs
Brown and white table cloths and napkins
White, red, yellow and green flannels
Brown and white Canton flannels
Hosiery, gloves and suspenders
Gilt, lasting and bone buttons
Madrass, Britannia and domestic hdkfs
Silk and col'd bordered linen cambric do
Barcelona and Italian cravats
Stay bindings and galloons
Pins, needles, tapes and bobbins
Cap edgings and nettings
Blanket, mouselin de'lane and cashmere shawls
Splendid Turkeri and Edinburg do
Bed ticks, checks and plaids

Together with a large assortment of prints and brown and white shirtings and sheetings.

SIMMONS & BROTHER,
corner of High and Gay sts. Balto.

Sept. 19th, 1846. 3m

STEAM REFINED SUGAR CANDIES,

12½ cents per pound, Wholesale.

J. J. RICHARDSON, No. 42 Market st. Philadelphia, takes pleasure in informing the public, that he still continues to sell his very superior steam refined Candy at the low price of $12 50 per 100 pounds, and the quality is equal to any manufactured in the United States.

He also offers all kinds of goods in the *Confectionary* and *Fruit* line at corresponding low prices, as quick sales and small profits are the order of the day.

Call or send your orders, and you cannot fail to be satisfied. Don't forget the number, 42 *Market street, Philadelphia.*

September 5th, 1846. 4m

OIL CLOTH TABLE COVERS,
For sale low by

T. W. ELIASON.

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.

AUTUMN.

Written for the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

The Autumn winds are sighing,
As through the groves they stray,
Like gentle lute-tones dying
In music sweet away;
And, where there once was gladness
Of minstrel-birds, a grief
Is breathed in songs of sadness,
O'er sear and yellow leaf.

The flowers so lately beaming,
In beauty to adorn,
With richest odours teeming,
To scent the breath of morn
Now lifeless lie, all mangled
By chilling frosts, whose blight
Congealed their tears, bespangled
By morning's rosy light.

And wildwood, plain and meadow,—
Like youth, 'mid blisful dreams,
Whose sky had known no shadow
To dim its dazzling beams,—
Have faded in their lustre;
And where the pearly dews
Were wont at morn to cluster,
Is nought but sombre hues.

Alas! how very fleeting
Are beauties here below!
They but receive a greeting,
And perish 'mid their glow;
As to the imaged pleasures
That pass across the mind,
Which are but phantom treasures,
As empty as the wind!

The Seasons all betoken
The different hues of life;
From bouyant heart to broken,
'Mid eve'ry joy and strife:
The Spring-time, its bright hey-day,
When it is free from woes,
And like a sunny May-day,
The Autumn but its close!

Warsaw, Ky., Nov. 6, 1846.

THE FARMER'S SONG.

AIR—"*A Life on the Ocean Wave.*"

A life on my native soil—
A home in a farmer's cot—
I'll never at labor recoil—
I ask for no happier lot.
The city has nothing to charm,
With its turmoil and noise and strife;
Oh! give me a snug little farm,
With a kind and notable wife.

CHORUS.

A life on my native soil—
A home in a farmer's cot—
With my faithful team will I toil,
And ask for no happier lot.
Gee up!—gee up;—
Gee up, gee up, and gee O!

On my native soil I stand,
Midst blossoming fields around;
While the air is pure and bland,
And the hills with herds abound;
The river is flowing by,
The song of the boatmen we hear;
And the laborers how they ply,
While echo sends round their cheer!

CHORUS—A life, &c. &c.

How cheerful it is to view
Whole vallies of waving grain,
And the husbandman's jovial crew,
With sickles prostrating the plain:
O, the song of my heart shall be,
While earth her rich product yields,
The life of a farmer for me,
A home in the forest and fields!

CHORUS—A life on, &c. &c.

JUDGE WILD, of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, in a recent case, where a tenant made claim for a reduction from rent for repairing windows, said, that he had hardly known a case in his experience where the tenant was not liable to make good the breakage of windows. That such was the well settled common law principle and it would take a very distinct agreement to the contrary, to control it.

A LETTER to the Philadelphia Inquirer from New York, says—

A case of *crim con* will soon be tried in our Courts, that involves the purity of one of our most fashionable (N. York) married ladies, as well as the character of eight or ten of the leaders of the *ton* in New York. It is expected that the developments on the trial will be astounding.

NEW YORK.—The official votes for 56 of the 59 counties gave Young (W.) 10,148, and the counties to be heard from will increase this to 11,000:

NEW CONSTITUTION.—Fifty five counties gave 124,436 in favor of the new Constitution.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—Forty nine counties gave 126,886 against negro Suffrage.

MR. CLAY

AND

THE WHIG LADIES OF TENN.

We alluded briefly, says the Baltimore American, to the presentation of a magnificent vase to the Hon. Henry Clay by the Whig Ladies of Tennessee. We have since read the addresses on the occasion, and find them replete with interest, as the annexed extracts will show.

Dr. McNairy, the honored representative of his fair and pairiotic country-women, speaking of them said:

Some of these, rich in the recollections of events, have been, from first to last, the living witnesses of your illustrious career. Others, less advanced in years, have studied with delight the records which chronicle your fame, and all unite in a sentiment of profound veneration for a patriot, who, with the mind to conceive and courage to execute the severest councils of wisdom, has, in the midst of a time-serving generation, uniformly spurned all political deception, and pr ved himself ever more true to his country than to the whisperings of guilty ambition. In the better days of the Republic, and before the despotic influence of party had disciplined the hearts of men to deeds of fatal devotion, the voice of a thinking and self-judging people would, in return for such exalted patriotism, have long since awarded you, with acclamation, the last and highest honors of the nation.

He then referred to results which would have attended the election of Mr. Clay, and closed this part of his speech in these words:

If those of our fellow citizens whose misguided confidence has deprived us of those blessings, shall repent an incautious decision, and turn by times to the "rescue," it may yet be well for us all, and well for those who must soon succeed us in this goodly political heritage. But should the evil continue and increase, it will be your enviable consolation to know that you are at least guiltless. In public and in private life your hands have been fearlessly uplifted in solemn warning to your countrymen of every party, and your unheeded prophecies have, most of them, already ended in history. The balance must be fulfilled sooner or later, and then, if not before, a just posterity will crown with undying applause the memory of a statesman who was ever foremost at the breach, when the Constitution was assailed, and who, nobly preferring his duty to the [illegible] allurements of power, virtuously proclaimed, in the face of a temporising world, that he would "*rather be right than be President.*"

Mr. Clay's reply was like the speeches of the Sage of Ashland, truly American in all its sentiments. The following passages will especially commend themselves to the attention of the reader:

If, indeed, the kind wishes of the ladies of Tennessee, in relation to the issue of the last Presidential election, had been gratified, I have no doubt that we should have avoided some of those public measures, so pregnant with evils to our country, to which you adverted. We should have preserved, undisturbed, and without any hazard, peace with all the world, have had no unhappy war with a neighboring sister republic, and, consequently no deplorable waste of human life, of which that which has been sacrified or impaired, in an insalubrious climate, is far greater, and more lamentable, than what has been lost in the glorious achievements of a brave army, commanded by a skilful and gallant General.

We should have saved three millions of treasure which that unnecessary war has and will cost—an immense amount—sufficiently improve every useful harbor on the lakes, on the ocean, on the Gulf of Mexico and in the interior, and to remove obstructions to navigation in all the great rivers in the United States.

We should not have subverted a patriotic system of Domestic Protection, fostering the industry of our own people and the interests of our own country, the great benefits of which have been practically demonstrated by experience, for the visionary promises an alien policy of free trade, fostering the industry of a Foreign People and the interest of Foreign countries, which has brought, in its train, disaster and ruin to every Nation that has had the temerity to try it. The beneficient Tariff of 1842, which raised both the People and the Government of the United States out of a condition of distress and embarrassment, bordering on bankruptcy, to a state of high financial and general prosperity, would now be standing, unrepealed, in the statue book, instead of the fatal Tariff of 1846, whose calamitous effects will, I apprehend, sooner or later, be certainly realized.

All this, and more of what has since occurred, in the Public Councils, was foretold, prior to that election. It was denied, disbelieved, or unheeded; and we now realize the unfortunate consequences. But, both philosophy and patriotism enjoin, that we should not indulge in unavailing regrets, as to the incurable past. As part of history in which it is embodied, we may derive from it instructive lessons, for our future guidance, and we ought to redouble our exertions to prevent their being unprofitably lost.

☞Foster Rhodes, Esq., United State Naval constructor, died at Pensacola on the 7th instant.

HUMOROUS.

☞The Westchester Spy says:—We have always been death on poets until within a day or two past. We have changed our opinion merely by reading the following, which every delinquent should set to the music of his conscience, and him over every night on going to bed:

HEAR THE BIRD!

I hear a little, pretty bird,
Pour from its tuneful throat
Such sweet, rich notes, all nature hushed,
To catch the glee one's note;
And still carolling as he flew,
Far o'er the distant hills,
I caught the burden of his song;
'Twas, "*Pay your Printer's Bills*!"

"A FROG," says Professor Pump, "is an amphibious animal, as what lickers on cold water, and consequently inwented the tee total society. He always walks with a jump, he does; and when he sits down, he has to stand up. Being a lover of native melody, he gives free concerts every night, he does, himself. He perwides music for the million which has been so called because it is usually heard in a mill-pond.—He is a warmint what ain't so bad when broiled on a griddle. No sir-ee!"

"TELL ME, will you, Pete," said Sam Jonsing to Pete Gumbo, "wh-wh who does de poet speaks ob, when him beautifully ses—

"Her walks in beauty like a ting of night?"

"Why, him means a nigger gal, to be sure, Sam," said Pete; "if him meant a white gal, of course he'd say, 'like a ting of day.'"

"Den I understands de metarmorphorsis ob de idear," said Sam.

RATHER SHARP.—"Who is that fellow?" said a lady, the other day, in the street, to a gentleman, who was in company with her, (speaking of an impudent looking fellow, who scrutinized her too sharp to be polite, as he passed.)

"O!" said her male companion, "he is a hard case."

"I should rather think," she replied, "that he is a *stare* case."

LAW AND PHYSIC.—When Dr. H and Sergeant A. were walking arm-in-arm, a wag said to a friend—

"Those two are just equal to one highwayman."

"Why?" was the response.

"Because," rejoined the wag, "it is a law-yer and a doctor—your *money or your life.*"

THE BOSTON STAR says the main reason the boys are anxious to whip Mexico is, because she refuses to *treat* To which Darby replies:

"The boys had determined to *liquor* long before she refused to *treat.*"

SURPRISING.—"Is Jonathan Dump here? asked a raw country fellow, bolting into a printing office. "I don't know such a man!" replied the foreman. "You don't know him!" exclaimed the awkward countryman. "Why, he courted my sister."

SARCASTIC.—Did you present your account to the Defendant?" inquired a lawyer of a clerk. "I did your honor." "And what did he say?" "He told me to go to the Devil." "And what did you do then?"—"Why then I came to you."

Good Advice.

Dow, Jr, in one of his sermons gives the following advice to the young ladies of his flock:—

The buxom, bright eyed, rosy cheeked, fullbreasted, bouncing lass—who can darn a stocking, mend trousers, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the the pigs, chop wood, milk cows, wrestle with the boys and never fall under, and a lady withall in company is just the sort of a girl for me and for any worthy man to marry, but your ye pining, moping, lolling, screw-up, wasp-wasted, doll dressed, putty faced, consumption mortgaged, music murdering, novel-devouring daughters of Fashion and Idleness—you are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens.

The truth is, my dear girls, you want, generally speaking more liberty and less fashionable restraint—more kitchen and less parlour—more leg exercise and less sofa—more pudding and less piano—more frankness and less mock modesty—more corned beef and loss corsets—more breakfast and less bishop. Loosen yourselves a little, enjoy more liberty and less restraint by fashion, breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom and become something nearly as lovely and beautiful as the God of nature designed.

Dow, Jr.

HERE IS one beautiful little paragraph which we find in one of our exchanges:

"If there is a man who can eat his bread in peace with God and man, it is the man that has brought that bread out of the earth It is cankered by no fraud; it is wet by no tears; it is stained by no blood"

TO CHANGE THE COLOR OF A ROSE.—Place a fresh gathered rose in water as far as the stem will allow, then powder it over with fine rappee snuff, being careful not to load it too much—in about three hours, on shaking off the snuff, it will have become a green rose.

☞The Baltimore Water Company has declared a dividend of four per cent.

The Horrors of War.

The Louisville Journal publishes the following extract of a letter from Monterey, describing a most touching incident in the great battle. The poor victim should have a monument erected to her memory.

CAMP MONTERREY Oct. 7, 1846.

Hungry and cold, I crept to one corner of the fort to get in the sunshine, and at the same time to shelter myself from the bombs that were flying thick around me. I looked out, and, some two or three hundred yards from the fort, I saw a Mexican female carrying water and food to the wounded men of both armies. I saw her lift the head of one poor fellow—give him water, and then take the handkerchief from her own head and bind up his wounds; attending one or two others in the same way, she went back for more food and water. As she was returning I heard the crack of one or two guns, and the poor good creature fell, after a few struggles all was still—she was dead. I turned my eyes to heaven and thought "Oh God! and this is war!" I cannot believe but that the shot was an accidental one. The next day, passing into another fort, I passed her dead body. It was lying on its back, with the bread and broken gourd containing a few drops of water. We buried her amidst showers of grape and round shot, occasionally dodging a shell or twelve pounder, and expecting every moment to have another grave to dig for one of ourselves' J. R. B.

MULTIPLY the figure 9 by any other single figure, and the two figures composing the product added together, will make 9. Thus 9 multiplied by 4, make 36, which two figures added together, makes 9.

AGRICULTURAL.

BEES.—To stop bees from fighting and robbing one another, break the comb of the robbers so that the honey will run down among them, and they will go to work at home. I had two hives of bees destroyed this month by being robbed, and should have had another robbed, if I had not received the above information.—Albany Cul.

It cannot be too generally known that a bit of charred stick boiled with beef or mutton tainted, will take away all taint or disagreeable taste. (A bit of charcoal will answer the same purpose.)

Experiment in Seed Corn.—John S. Yeoman, of Columbia, Connecticut, gives an account of some experiments he has made in selecting seed corn. He sums up the conclusions to which he arrives as follows:

1. That there is a tendency in corn to degenerate—that a variety after having been planted for a series of years is not likely to ear well or to fill out on the ear, though the stock may be luxuriant.

2. That an early variety, taken from a higher latitude and cultivated here, will increase in the size of the ears, be more prolific in grain, with a less quantity of stalks.

Mr. Yeoman says his principle object in communication is to express upon the minds of agriculturalists, the importance of occasionally changing their seed corn.

Fattening Turkeys.—In fattening turkeys for the table, various methods are resorted to. Some feed them on barley meal mixed with skim milk, and confine them in a hen coop during this time; others merely confine them in a house, while the third class allow them to run quite at liberty; which latter practice, from the experience of those on whose judgement we can most rely, is by far, the best method. Care should however, be taken to feed them abundantly before they are allowed to range about, in the morning, and a meal should also be prepared for them at mid-day, to which they will generally repair homewards of their own accord. They should be fed at night, before roosting, with oat meal and skim milk and a day or two previous to their being killed, they should eat oats exclusively.

We have found from experience, that when turkeys are purchased for the table, and cooped up they will never increase in bulk, however plentifully they may be supplied with food and fresh water; but on the contrary, are very liable to lose flesh. When feeding them for use a change of food will also be found to be beneficial. Boiled carrots and Sweedish turnips, or potatoes mixed with a little barley or oat meal will be greedily taken up by them.—*Farmer's Library.*

Pork may be salted, particularly for Bacon, without barrels.—Nearly all the Western Pork is salted in bulk, that is, piled up in one corner of a room, like a pile of brick, and sprinkled with dry salt. It is well to overhaul it once, to see that the salt touches all parts. I never eat better Bacon than that made in this way, without a drop of pickle.

To keep Bacon Hams in Summer.—Pack them in a flour barrel; in clean dry ashes or charcoal; head up the barrel and put it up stairs, where it is dry, and as cool as possible.