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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. APRIL 17, 1847. NO. 51

IT IS WRITTEN

In the book of nature and of common sense, that the natural vegetable productions of every country are, if properly applied amply sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to each peculiar climate.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills

of the North American College of Health, are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil, and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth

Subject to but one Disease,

viz: corrupt humors, and that the said medicine cures this disease on

Natural Principles

by cleansing and purifying the body; it will be manifest, that if the constitution be not entirely exhausted—a perseverance in their use, according to directions, is absolutely certain to drive disease of every name from the body.

When we wish to restore a swamp or morass to fertility, we drain it of the superabundant waters: in like manner if we wish to restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of all impurity.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills

will be found one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world for carrying out this grand purifying principle, because they expel from the body all morbid and corrupt humors, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner; and while they every day

Give Ease and Pleasure,

disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

The following Agencies have been established for the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills in Kent county:

John Russell, Chestertown.
Nathan Peacock, Georgetown X Roads.
Daniel Hanes, Still Pond.
Henry Blackiston, Rock Hall.
Nathan Mansfield, Chesterville.
———, Unieville.
Reese J. Bell, Millington.
B. C. Wells, Head of Sassafras.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, wholesale and retail, 169 Rece st. Phil.; 288 Greenwich st. N Y; and 198 Tremont st Boston

April 3, '47

Bricklaying, Masonry and Plastering.

THE subscriber would again through the medium of the press return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the very liberal share of patronage he has received in the past, and hopes by untiring attention to business and his greatest exertions to please, he will still merit a continuation of their patronage. He confidently hopes by doubling his diligence, *low prices*, and the strictest punctuality to business, to merit and secure an increased share of patronage. Any orders for work left with John N Usilton, Esq. Chester Town, will receive prompt attention by the publics ob'nt s'v't

GEORGE R. REED

March 6, 1847.

Kent County Court,
March Term, 1847.

ORDERED this 19th day of March 1847, by Kent County Court that the sales made and reported by Thomas K. Stephens permanent Trustee of William George Wilson an Insolvent Debtor, be and the same are hereby ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the third Monday of September next, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed on the Eastern Shore of Maryland once a week for three successive weeks prior to the first day of July next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $821,21. Test

J. N. GORDON, Clk.

True Copy.
Test Jos. N. GORDON, Clk. Kent County Court.
March 20, '47. 4t

BAKING AND CONFECTIONARY

CARL L. STRANDBERG, takes this opportunity of offering his sincere thanks to the citizens of Chester Town, for their kindness and sympathy expressed for him in his present grief and distress, and hope the Lord may reward them for the same.

He intends to carry on the

Baking and Confectionary Business,

in all its various branches and will fill all orders for *Cakes, Bread and Confectionary* at the shortest notice and on very liberal terms.

Chester Town, Feb. 20, 1847.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WILMER & NICOLS

HAVE just received a stock of **NEW GOODS.** Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

March 6, '47.

FOR SALE by WILMER & NICOLS a good assortment black French Cloths, from 4 00 to 7 00. Gentlemen are requested to call and examine for themselves—also cassimeres. mh 6

Cheap Watches and JEWELRY.

AT the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96. North Second street, corner of Quarry.

Gold Lever Watches, full jew'd, 18 car. cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jew'd	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, 7 jewels,	18 00
SilverLepineWatches, jew'd, 1st qual.	14 00
Superior Quarter Watches,	10 00
Imitation quarter watches, not war.	5 00
Gold Spectacles,	8 00
Fine silver spectacles,	1 75
Gold bracelets, with topaz stones,	3 50
Ladies' Gold Pencils, 16 carats,	2 00

Gold finger rings, 37½ cts to $8; Watch Glasses—plain 12½ cts, patent 18¾, lunet 25. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for

O. CONRAD.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers, Lepines and Quarters, lower than the above prices.

dec'r 19, 1846.

Steam Iron Railing Factory.

RIDGE ROAD,

ABOVE BUTTONWOOD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA

AT THIS establishment may be found the greatest variety of Plans and beautiful Patterns for

IRON RAILINGS

in the United States, to which the attention of those in want of any description, and especially for Cemeteries, is particularly invited.

The principal part of all the handsome Railings at Laurel Hill, Monument, and other celebrated Cemeteries in the city and county of Philadelphia, which have been so highly extolled by the public press, were executed at this manufactory.

A large Ware Room is connected with the establishment, where is kept constantly on hand a large stock of ready-made IRON RAILINGS, ORNAMENTAL IRON SETTEES, IRON CHAIRS, new style plain and ornamental IRON GATES, with an extensive assortment of IRON POSTS, PEDESTALS, IRON ARBORS, &c. Also, in great variety, Wrought and Cast Iron ORNAMENTS, suitable for Railings, and other purposes

The subscriber would also state that in his Pattern and Designing Department he has employed some of the best talent in the country, whose whole attention is devoted to the business—forming altogether one of the most complete and systematic establishments of the kind in the Union.

ROBERT WOOD, Proprietor,
Ridge Road, above Buttonwood St.
Philadelphia, February 6 1847. 5m

Hover's First Premium Ink. No. 87

North Third street Philadelphia.

The celebrity of the Inks manufactured by the subscriber, and the extensive sales consequent upon the high reputation which they have attained, not only throughout the United States, but in the West Indies and in China, has induced him to make every necessary arrangement to supply the vast demand upon his establishment. He is now prepared with every variety of Black, Blue and Red Inks, Copying Inks, Indelible Ink, and Ink Powder, all prepared under his own personal superintendence, so that purchasers may depend upon its superior quality.

Hover's Adamantine Cement, a superior article for Mending Glass, China, Cabinet Ware, &c., useful to every Housekeeper, being a white liquid, easily applied, and not affected by ordinary heat—warranted.

☞ Pamphlets, containing numerous testimonials of men of science, and others, will be furnished to purchasers.

For sale at the Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail, No 87 North Third Street, opposite Cherry Street, Philadelphia, by

JOSEPH E. HOVER,
Manufacturer

February 6, '47. 1y

Drugs! Drugs! Drugs!

THOMPSON & CRAWFORD,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

No. 40 Market St (S Side below Second)

PHILADELPHIA

Offer for sale a large stock of Fresh Drugs, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, to which they call the attention of Country merchants and dealers visiting the city

Coach, Cabinet, Japan, Black, and other Varnishes of a superior quality. Also White and Red Lead, Window Glass, Paints and Oils—cheaper than ever.

☞ T & C. are also proprietors of the Indian Vegetable Balsam, celebrated throughout their own and neighboring states, as the best preparation for the cure of coughs, colds, asthma, &c. Money refunded in every instance where no benefit is received.

Philadelphia, Feb'y 6, '47. 6m

BEAVER CLOTHS—a lot of Fine Beaver Cloths, for sack and over coats; just received and for sale cheap cheap by

WILMER & NICOLS.

Bridles, collars, traces, lines &c. for sale low by

WILEY & PERKINS.

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.

ADVERTISEMENT OF A LOST DAY.

Written for the Columbia Magazine,

BY L H SIGOURNEY.

Lost! lost! lost!
A gem of countless price,
Cut from the living rock,
And graved in Paradise;
Set round with three times eight
Large diamonds, clear and bright,
And each with sixty smaller ones,
All changeful as the light.

Lost—where the thoughtless throng
In fashion's mazes wind,
Where thrilleth folly's song,
Leaving a sting behind;
Yet to my hand 'twas given
A golden harp to buy,
Such as the white-robed choir attune
To deathless ministrelsy.

Lost! lost! lost!
I feel all search in vain;
That jem of countless cost
Can ne'er be mine again:
I offer no reward,
For, till thase heart strings sever,
I know that heaven-intrusted gift
Is reft away forever.

But when the sea and land
Like burning scrolls have fled,
I'll see it in His hand
Who judgeth quick and dead;
And when of scathe and loss
That man can ne'er repair,
The dread inquiry meets my soul;
What shall it answer there?

HIGHLY INTERESTING.

PARTICULARS OF

The Two Day's Battle.

General Taylor had fallen in love at first sight with the position at which he finally made his stand—at Buena Vista. His movement towards Agua Nueva was merely a *ruse* to decoy the enemy into the field which he had selected for his battle ground. As soon as McCulloch's men, who were invaluable as scouts, informed him of Santa Anna's approach to Agua Nueva, General Taylor quietly broke up his camp, and fell back to his first-love—Buena Vista.—This position was admirably chosen.

On the 22d the enemy were descried, approaching over the distant hills. At their appearance the volunteers raised a great shout, and gave three tremendous cheers. Their engineers and officers were seen flying over the field, and dragging their cannon about, to get them into position—but the nature of the ground did not favor the undertaking, and it was late in the day before the big guns began to open.

The enemy had with them thirty two cannon, mostly of large calibre. Their fire, though kept up very briskly, and apparently well manned, did so little execution in our ranks that it was not considered necessary to return their fire. Our cannon were therefore silent the whole of the 21st. Eight or ten killed and wounded were the extent of the casualties sustained by our army on the 21st. During the day an officer approached our lines with a flag of truce, and requested to be shown to Gen. Taylor. The brave old man was sitting quietly on his old white charger, with his leg over the pommel of the saddle, watching the movements of the enemy, when the Mexican officer was presented. In a very courteous and graceful manner the officer stated 'that he had been sent by his Excellency Gen. Santa Anna, to his Excellency Gen. Taylor, to inquire, in the most respectful manner, what he (General Taylor) was waiting for.' From the silence of Gen. Taylor's batteries, and the quiet manner in which he received Santa Anna's cannonading, the Mexican supposed he was asking a very pertinent question, to which however, old Rough and Ready gave the very pertinent reply that 'he was only waiting for Gen. Santa Anna to surrender.' The Mexican returned hastily to his lines. The message proved to be a *ruse* to ascertain where Gen Taylor's position was, for after the return of the Mexican officer to his own ranks the whole Mexican battery seemed to open upon Gen. Taylor's position, and the balls flew over and about him like hail. Utterly indifferent to the perils of his situation, there sat the old chief on his conspicuous white horse, peering through his spy glass, at the long lines of Mexican troops that could be seen at a great distance on the march.

The persuasion of his aids could not induce him to abandon his favorable point for observation, nor to give up his old white horse. To the suggestion of his staff that old whitey was rather too conspicuous a charger for the commander he replied that the old fellow had missed the fun at Monterey, on account of a sore foot, and he was determined he should have his share this time.

At sunrise on the 23d February the battle began in earnest. The Mexicans were drawn out in immense numbers. The dark columns of infantry extended as far as the eye could reach, and the cavalry seemed to cover the whole view with their interminable lines. At intervals between the infantry and cavalry, their big guns strongly protected by large artillery force, kept up an incessant cannonade against our lines. Their forces were soon in motion. Our artillery was thrown forward to meet them, protected by the volunteers. Gen Wool led the main body in person and was seen everywhere, rallying and encouraging the volunteers. The two armies were soon engaged in hot conflict. The broken nature of the ground divided the forces, so that instead of one general engagement, the regiments were compelled in a great measure, to fight on their own hook. Our officers were always in the advance, leading their troops—hence the great mortality among them. In this general melee, one of our small regiments of 400 men would be attacked by a whole Mexican brigade of several thousand. Thus the Kentucky infantry was attacked at the foot of a hill, in a deep ravine, by an immense force of the enemy. A large number of the officers were killed here—among them was Col. McKee, who fell badly wounded, and was immediately despatched by the enemy, who pierced him with their bayonets as he lay on the ground.

Lieut. Col. Clay was shot through the thigh, and being unable to walk was taken up and carried some distance by some of his men, but owing to the steepness of the hill, the men finding it very difficult to carry him, and the enemy in great numbers pressing upon them, the gallant Lieut. Col. begged them to leave him and take care of themselves. Forced to leave him on the field—the last that was seen of this noble young officer he was lying on his back—fighting with his sword, the enemy who were stabbing him with their bayonets.—The veteran Capt. W. S Willis of the same regiment, at the head of his company, with three stalwart sons who fought at his side, was badly wounded, but still continued the fight until he was overcome with the loss of blood.

In the meantime, the Indiana brigade, who were drawn out and ordered to charge the enemy were seized with a panic, and displaying some hesitation. Assistant Adjutant Gen. Lincoln rushed to their front, and whilst upbraiding them for their cowardice, was shot, several balls passing thro' his body. In justice to this brigade it should be stated that they subsequently rallied, and fully redeemed their reputation by the most gallant and effective fighting.

Col Hardin led the Illinoisians in very handsome style, and the sturdy suckers fought like lians. Their intrepid Colonel fell wounded, and experienced the fate of Colonels McKee and Clay, and was killed by the enemy, not however before he had killed one of the cowardly miscreants with a pistol which he fired whilst lying on the ground.

Colonel Yell led the foremost man, a charge of his mounted volunteers against a large body of lancers, and was killed by a lance, which entered his mouth, and tore off one side of his face.

The Mississippians the heroes of Monterey, after doing hard duty as skirmishers were ordered into line to receive a charge of cavalry, which they did with their rifles, delivering at the same time a most destructive fire among the crowded columns of cavalry. The enemy were completely repulsed. The distinguished commander of this gallant regiment, Colonel Jefferson Davis, was badly wounded—an escopette ball entered his foot and passed out of his leg. He was however doing well when last heard from. During the engagement on the right Santa Anna seeing that Gen. Taylor's force was not well protected on the left flank, sent a large force of Cavalry around that point, to outflank Taylor and succeeded in throwing 2000 men into his rear. But Gen. Taylor immediately sent Capt. Bragg, with his artillery against this force who succeeded in cutting them off from the main body. Lieut. Crittenden was despatched with a flag of truce, to demand the immediate surrender of this force. The Mexican officer, pretending not to understand the character of his mission, insisted that he should be blindfolded according to the rules of war and thus had the Lieutenant carried into the camp of Santa Anna himself. This was a ruse to extricate the Mexican Cavalry from their dangerous position and pending this truce they were all drawn off by a different road from that by which they had gained this position.

Lieut. Crittenden was conducted blindfolded to the tent of the Mexican General in Chief which he found a long distance from the scene of action and which he thought the safest place he had been in during the whole day. As he approached Santa Anna's tent he was greeted with a most tremendous flourishes of trumpets which might have been heard a mile off but produced no very great terror in the mind of the Kentuckian. His blind was taken off and he found himself in the presence of the famous Mexican Chief, surrounded by a brilliant Staff of bedizzened gilded and moustached officers. Santa Anna apologised to the Lieutenant for the act of his officers in having blindfolded him saying that so far from having any desire to conceal his situation, he was desirous of exhibiting to Gen. Taylor the utter folly of resisting so powerful an army as he had under his command. To this the Lieutenant replied that his simple message was to demand his (Santa Anna's) immediate surrender to Gen. Taylor. When this extraordinary demand was translated to the Mexican he raised his hand and eyebrow in utter astonishment at the temerity and presumption of such a message and replied that he would expect Gen. Taylor to surrender in an hour or he would destroy all his forces. Lieut. Crittenden's reply, which we have already given—"Gen. Taylor never surrenders!"—terminated the interview and the battle recommenced and was continued until night.

Santa Anna took three small pieces of our artillery which under Lieut. O'Brien had been posted too far in advance to be covered by our infantry. All the gunners were shot down, and when the guns were captured there was not a soldier left to man them. One of these pieces was an old Texan 6 pounder, which during the Texan Revolution had done good execution among the Mexican ranks.

At a very critical point of the battle, on the 23d, when it became necessary to sustain one of our columns, which was staggering under a charge made by the Mexicans in overwhelming numbers Gen. Taylor ordered spatched Mr. Crittenden to order Col. McKee of the 2d Kentucky Regiment, to bring his men into action. While crossing this valley, the heads only of the men could be seen from the point which Gen Taylor and Mr. Crittenden occupied—and these were bobbing up and down and cross-wise in such confusion as to impress both with the idea that the regiment had fallen into disorder. The Mexicans were annoying them at the same moment by a fire, which helped to confirm the opinion of the general that the Kentuckians were thrown into dismay.

Gen. Taylor, who as before said could only see the heads of the troops and misled by their motions in getting across gullies and going around rocks and other obstructions into the belief that they were about to falter turned to Mr. Crittenden, who is a Kentuckian and with a countenance indicating deep mortification for the General is a Kentuckian too, and an eye fierce with emotion exclaimed, "My G—d Mr. Crittenden, this will not do—this is not the way for Kentuckians to behave themselves when called upon to make good a battle" and with this he clenched his teeth and knit his brows and set his teeth hard together.

Mr. Crittenden who was mistaken by the same indications that deceived the General could scarcely make a reply from very chagrin and shame. In a few moments, however, the Kentuckians had crossed the uneven places, and were seen ascending the slope of the valley shoulder to shoulder and with the firm and regular step of veterans of a hundred fields. On the moved until they reached the crest of the hill, where they met the enemy before the flush of a temporary advantage had subsided.—Here they delivered their fire by companies with such regularity and deadly aim that the decimated phalanx of Mexico gave way and retreated precipately.

As the Kentuckians emerged from the valley the countenance of the old general who was regarding them with intense interest gradually relaxed the bitterness of its expression. A glow of pride suppanted the deep mortification which fixed its muscles, and enthusiasm qualified the fierce glances of his eye. Forward they moved under his riveted gaze whose feeling became more and more wrought up as they approached the scene of carnage. When they opened their fire the old General could no longer restrain his admiration but broke forth with a loud huzza "Hurrah for old Kentucky," he exclaimed talking as it were to himself and rising in his sadille—"that's the way to do it give it to them" and the tears of exultation rolled down his cheeks as he said it.

NARROW ESCAPE BY GEN TAYLOR.—A note, addressed by Assistant Adjutant Bliss, from General Taylor's army, mentions the fact that the General received two balls during the battle—one passed through the cuff of the coat, the other through the front.

A GOOD REASON.—Blitz had a bright little fellow on the stand to assist him in the "experiments."

"Sir," said the Signor, 'do you think I could put the twenty cent pieces which that lady holds, into your coat pocket?"

"No," said the boy, confidently.

"Think not?"

"I know you couldn't," said the little fellow, with great firmness.

"Why not?"

"'Cause the pockets is all torn out!"

A YANKEE, "down east," has invented a machine that will reap, thrash, and grind; spin cotton, scrape potatoes, rock the cradle, darn stockings, whittle shingles whistle "Yankee Doodle," play checkers, and puff itself in the newspapers!

WELL SAID.—Dr. Franklin recommends in the choice of a wife, to select her from a bunch. A "down east" editor says that the common practice now is to select her *with* a "bunch!"

JOB ANSWERED.—"Canst thou send the lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, Here we are?—*Job.*

"Yes, sir-ree!—*Prof. Morse.—Boston Post.*

☞"Guilty, or not guilty?" asked the Dutch judge. "Not guilty." "Den vat de duyvel you here?—Go apout you pizness!"

LATEST NEWS!!

Capitulation of the Castle of San Juan—surrender of the city of Vera Cruz to the American arms under Gen. Scott.

We copy the following accounts from the Sun of Saturday last, who received them by express in advance of the mail:

From the Pensacola Gazette of Saturday, 3d inst.

The City and Castle of Vera Cruz in the Possession of the American Troops—A garrison of Four Thousand Men surrendered prisoners of War—Five Generals surrendsred—Two Hundred and Seventy Company Officers surrendered—Gen'l La Vega, with a force of from Six to Ten Thousand Cavalry, Repulsed by Three Hundred U S Dragoons—Total American Loss Sixty Five Killed and Wounded—Three American Officers Killed, Capt John R. Vinton, 2nd Artillery; Capt Alburtis, 2nd Infantry; Midshipman T. B. Shubrick, Navy.

The U. S. war steamer Princeton, bearing the broad pennant of Com. Conner, arrived at this port this morning and came to anchor off our wharf, at half past nine o'clock—exchanging salutes with the Navy Yard as she passed. The Princeton sailed from Vera Cruz on the 29th. ult. and brings the glorious intelligence of the reduction of that city with the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, and their entire unconditional surrender to our arms.

We are indebted to one of the officers of the P. for the following summary of the proceedings in this most brilliant achievement—an achievement that will redound more to the glory of our Army and Marine among the nations abroad, than any that has yet had place in our military annals.

March 9th—Disembarkation of troops commenced.

14th—Investment of the city complete.

18th.—Trenches opened, at night.

22d.—City summoned to surrender—on refusal, seven mortars opened a fire of bombs.

25th—Navy battery, three long 30 pounders and three 68 pounders—Paixhan guns—opened a fire in the morning, distance 70 yards.

25th.—Another battery of four 24 pounders and 3 mortars opened. This day the Navy battery opened on a breach in the wall of the city; the fire was very destructive to the town.

26th—Early in the morning the enemy proposed for a surrender. Commissioners on the American side—Gen'ls Worth and Pillow and Col Totten.

29th—Negotiations completed—City and Castle surrendered—Mexican troops marched out and laid down their arms.—The American troops occupied the city and batteries of the town and Castle—at noon of that day the American Ensign was hoisted over both, and was saluted by our vessels.

The garrison, of about 4,000 men, laying down their arms as prisoners of war, and being sent to their homes on parole. Five Generals, 60 superior officers, and 270 company officers amongst the prisoners.

The total loss of the American army, from the day of landing, (March 9,) is 65 persons, killed and wounded.

Officers Killed.—Lieut. Colonel Dickinson, South Carolina volunteers, severely; Lieut A. S. Balwin, navy, slightly; Lieut. Delozin Davidson, 2d infantry, very slightly, Lieut. Lewis Neill, 2d dragoons, severely. All the wounded are doing well.

Of the Mexicans, the slaughter is said to have been immense. The commanding General was stationed in the city, while his second in command held the castle.—Their regular force was about 3000, and they had about the same number of irregulars. Outside the city was Gen. La Vega with a force of from 6000 to 10,000 cavalry. Col. Harney, with between 2 and 300 U. S dragoons charged on and repulsed this immense force with terrible carnage, scattering them in all directions. They had barricaded a bridge to protect themselves, but our artillery soon knocked away this obstacle, and gave Harney's command a chance at them.

In the attack on the town and castle only our smaller vessels, drawing not over nine feet were available. But few shots and shells were thrown upon the castle, the attack being mainly upon the town.—None of the enemy's missiles struck our vessels; and Midshipman Shubrick, who was killed, was serving a battery on shore. With the city the hopes of the enemy fell, as they had not provisions in the castle to sustain a protracted siege.

The Princeton is commanded by Capt. Engle, as she sailed from Vera Cruz, Com. Conner's flag was saluted from the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa.

The Commodore is a passenger on board having been relieved by Com. Perry before the commencement of these operations.

THE LANDLADY'S RETORN.—A gentleman who was in arrears for several weeks' board, complained one morning at breakfast, that his coffee was not settled. "You had better settle for the coffee and then complain."

"WHY must your nose necessarily be in the middle of your face?" Because it is the scenter.