msa_sc2901_scm2350-0115 ©Maryland State Archives

KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, Politics and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet:—"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 8. CHESTER TOWN, MD. JUNE 26, 1847. NO. 9.

Cheap Watches and JEWELRY.

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

Gold Lever Watches, full jewl'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 RAILING

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

For Chester Town and Centreville.

THE STEAMER



MARYLAND,

WILL leave Baltimore on WEDNESDAY, the 24th inst., for Chester Town and Centreville, from her usual place of starting lower end of Dugan's wharf. Will leave Centreville at 11 o'clock, and Chester Town at 1 o'clock for Baltimore.

Passage $1.

N. B. All baggage at the owner's risk.

L. G. TAYLOR.

March 20, 1847.

Lumber.

RECEIVED and for sale 40,000 fee seasoned Bords.

A. W. SPARKS.

Chester Town, March 27, 1847.

LADIES slippers from 12½ to $1.

ICKES & BRO.

FOR sale by Wilmer and Nicols a good assortment of hats, of different kinds from 1to $1. 2½

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS

Terms:

$2.50, payable at the end of the first sixmonths

☞ For Prospectus, see fourth page.



POETRY.

LOVE'S FISHES.

Translated for the Saturday Evening Post from the German of Renick,

BY ANNA FLEMING.

I

The huntsman's sunny dwelling lies
Upon the mountain side.
His pretty daughter's hazel eyes
Are famous far and wide.

II

Down in the valley, low and still,
And dark with Lindens tall,
Stands my father's well known mill
And little garden wall.

III

The mountain stream with rushing sound
Pours down its foaming tide,
It turns our mill wheel round and round
And brings us fish beside.

IV

And on the bank, from day to day,
My line upon my knee,
I sit and watch the dashing spray
That flows from her to me.

V

The fishes round about me play,
I let them come and go;
My empty basket rolls away,
My bait swings to and fro.

VI

But, see! a fish comes floating by,
The fish I love to see;
A rose dropped from her window high,
She sends it down to me.

VII

Such pretty things it spoke to me
Of hopes and fears and wishes:
She broke it from the bush for me,
Loveliest of little fishes.

VIII

So every day, day after day,
Our fishes reach the sea;
And every day, day after day,
Love's fishes come to me.

IX

A flower, a bud, a tuft of grass,
This sort of fish or that;
And then before my looking glass,
I stick it in my hat.

X

At dusk, beneath her window-singing,
I go and stand awhile;
And soon away her sewing flinging,
She meets me with a smile.

XI

My mother says, "I idle grow,
For fishing I cere naught."
Ah! ha! my mother does not know
The precious fish I've caught.

Tales of a Traveller.

In the spring of 1818, I found that my old friend, Mr. A. S——, an intimate friend of Lord Byron, and one of the most celebrated chess players in Europe, was in Rome, where I then happened to be. I called upon him at his hotel. On the table beside which he was sitting lay a gold watch, chain, etc. In the course of conversation, he pointed to the watch, and said there was an adventure connected with it: that he had been robbed of it by Italian footpads on the high road between Velletri and Rome a few months before. And thus he told the tale:

"I was riding in the vettura, and had got out to stretch my legs, and to look about me more at ease I was walking behind the vettura at a considerable distance; it was then ascending a steep rise in the road, when, all at once, three men in peasants' dresses suddenly sprung out upon me from the road side. Two of them instantly pinioned my arms, while the third stood in front of me with a knife upraised in his hand, and made a sign to me to be silent. I never felt more uncomforiable in my life. The thing came upon me so unexpectedly that I felt chilled.—(Mr. A. S——, as we know, was one of the most bold and determined men living. Let this scene teach foolish braggarts to distrust their own courage in an ambuscade like this.)—I was so surprised by the suddenness of the attack, that I remained motionless in the men's hands. They robbed me of every thing valuable I had about, and of that watch, etc., on the table. They then let me go, and I made the best of my way to the vettura, which was now getting out of sight. When I got to Rome I gave information of the robbery to the authorities.—In a few weeks the robbers were caught, and that watch found in their possession. But the rascals had been meddling with my watch, and spoiled it. I shall not be able to get it repaired here." The men were punished, but I forget how.

Highway robbery is generally punished by death in the papal states; and I have seen the heads of robbers and murderers grinning in cages, and their arms suspended on gibbets by the wayside, in these states, in 1818

This same gentleman, Mr. A. S——, years afterwards, when I met him in Edinburgh, soon after the death of his intimate friend Lord Byron, mentioned to me a robbery he had suffered in Egypt; and I must state this to his credit as a humane man.—He was in his tent, half asleep, when he was aware of some one searching about his couch. He looked up, and, in the bright moonlight, saw his servant making off with his money-bag.

Mr. A. S. always kept loaded pistols under his bolster. He drew one out. "Did you fire at the man?" said I.

"Why should I do so?" said Mr. A. S., "what he robbed me of was not worth a human life! I could have shot the man with perfect ease, being a sure shot, and the man in the bright moonlight just before me; but I let him escape."

This gentleman is the same who performed the great feat of swimming with Lord Byron from the Lido to the Grand Canal at Venice. Mr. A. S. told me how this happened. One day at Venice, Lord Byron and Mr. A. S. and a certain Italian count, happened to be together. The Count began to boast of his swimming feats; Lord Byron suddenly turned to Mr. A. S. and said, "this will never do, S., we must take the shine out of this fellow!"—(the count did not understand English, in which Byron spoke to S.) Thereupon a bet was made to swim from the Lido to the Great Canal, a very formidable distance, Gondolas were got and the swim began. On went Byron, and on went Mr. S.; but very soon the count had to be picked up half drowned, into a gondola! On went the other two till they reached the entrance of the Great Canal at Venice, and then Byron got into a gondola, and saying "Look, S, I am not at all done out!" jumped into the water, and dived two or three times, and then came up and put on his clothes. Mr. S. assured me that it was all he could do to keep up in the swim with Byron, and that when they got to the Grand Canal, Mr. S.'s teeth were chattering, and his whole body so benumbed that he could have done no more, while Byron was quite lively.—*Letter in the Scotsman.*

A Genuine Yankee.

"Hallow, my good friend, can you inform me how far it is to the next house?" Jonathan started up—leaned on his hoe handle—rested one foot on the gambril of his sinister leg, and replied:—

"Hallow yourself how d'do? wal I guess I can. 'Taint near so far as it used to be afore they cut the door out of the woods way—then it was reckoned four miles, but now the sun shrivels up the road, and did'nt make more'n tew. The first house you come to is a barn, and the next is a barn, and the next is a hay stack; Hoskins' house is on beyond. You'l be sure to meet his gals before you git there tarnal romping critters, they plague our folks more'n a little. His sheep gits into our orchrrd. Dad sets the dog after the sheep and me arter the gals—and the way he makes the wool, and I the petticoats fly, is a sin to snakes."

"I see that you are inclined to be facetious, young man—pray, tell me how it happens of your legs is shorther than the other?"

"I never 'lows any body to meddle with my grass tanglers, mister, but seein' it's you, I'll tell you! I was born so at my 'ticular request, so that when I hold the plough, I can go with one foot in the furrow and tother on land, and not lop over; besides, it convenient when I mow around a side hill."

"Very good indeed—how do your potatoes come on this year?"

"They don't come on at all, I digs 'em out and that's a termination snarls on 'em, in each hill."

"But they are small, I perceive."

"Yes, I know it. You see we planted some whippen blue noses over in that patch there, and they flourished so alfiredly that these stopped growin' jist out of spite, 'cause they know'd they couldn't keep up."

"You appear to be very smart, and I should think you could afford a better hat than the one you wear."

"The looks aint nothing, its all in the behavior. This ere hat is a Sunday-go-to-meeting hat, and its chock full of piety now. I've got a better one to hum, but I don't dig taters in it no how."

"You have lived in these parts some time, I should guess?"

"I should guess so tew. I was born'd and got my brotin' up in this ere house; but my own native place is down to Pordrunk."

"Then you say its about three miles and a half to the next house."

"Yes, sir, 'twas a spel ago, and I don't believe it's grow'd much shorter since.—Good bye to ye. That's a darn slick mare of yourn."

GOOD.—The clown Pentland, in the Circus, the other day gave the following conundrum:

If Beelzebub should loose his tail, why would he be unable to get a new one?

Because the places are all shut up where bad Spirits are *re-tailed.*

A Backwoods Jury.

Our readers will recollect an amusing description—copied into our paper sometime ago—of an Arkansas court scene, where a certain pig stealer was summoned to answer for coveting a neighbor's hogs. This reminds another correspondant of a case described to him by a legal gentleman, as having occurred in the same State, and which will give the reader a highly lucid iden of a backwoods jury.

It appears that a character in those parts, notorious not for the most enviable and rigid system of morals, was indicated, imprisoned and about to be tried for stealing certain smoked hog—better known as bacon. Judge P——, an eminent lawyer—since a Senator in Congress—happened at the time to have business in the same court and at the urgent request of the unfortunate victim of the law, he was induced to visit him in jail

After a short dialogue the Judge was requested to act as his counsel—a fee of fifty dollars, at the same time being proffered. Judge ——, upon questioning the man, found; 1st, That he had stolen the Bacon; 2d, That several witnesses had seen him in the act, and were summoned to give their testimony against him, and 3d, That a portion of the Bacon was found in his actual possession. Under these circumstances Judge P—— declined taking the fee, saying that he could do nothing for him, and that his conviction was certain.

"It would do no good my man," replied Judge B, "the testimony cannot fail to convict you. I cannot conscientiously take your money."

"That's my look out, Judge!" returned the prisoner "All I want of you is to get up and talk to 'em"

The Judge being thus pressed, told the man that he would undertake his defence, but that it would be entirely futile.

The case came on the next day. The witnesses swore point blank to the identity of the prisoner, his stealing and possession of the bacon, Judge B, according to promise, got up and addressed the jury, talking to them in a way, anything rather than to the purpose, for about fifteen minutes, and the case went to the jury. What was his astonishment when they, without leaving the box, rendered a verdict of not guilty! The prisoner was of course immediately liberated.

Judge B, taking him aside said—

"Well, my man, what could have induced the jury to bring in such a verdict is beyond my comprehension; how, with such testimony, they could bring you in "not guilty," is utterly unaccountable."

"Judge," said the released culprit, with a knowing wink, "*eight on 'em had some of the bacon!*"

The rascal knew perfectly well that the eminence of the counsel would shelter the jury in bringing in a verdict for the party for whom he might plead.—*St. Louis Organ.*

Products of the U. States.

The Patent Office Report furnishes the following important information:

Wheat, oats, rye, Indian corn, potatoes, hay and tobacco are raised in every State and Territory of the Union.

Barley raised in all except Louisiana.

Buck wheat raised in all except Louisiana Florida.

New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin do not raise cotton.

The States that do not raise cotton, together with Maryland, Delaware and Indiana, do not raise rice.

Every State and Territory except Iowa raises silk.

Every State except Delaware makes sugar.

New York raises the most barley, viz: 1,802,282 bush.

New York raises the most potatoes—24,906,553 bush.

New York raises the most hay, viz: 4,595,945 tons.

Ohio raises the most wheat, viz: 10,-786,605 bush.

Pennsylvania raises the most rye, viz: 8,429,226 bush.

Pa. raises the most buck wheat viz: 6,-108,506 bush.

Tennessee raises the most corn, viz: 57,738,447 bush.

Virginia raises the most flax and hemp, viz: 31,726 lbs.

Kentucky raises the most tobacco, viz: 72,322,643 lbs.

Georgia raises the most cotton, viz: 148,-175,129 pounds.

South Carolina raises the most rice, viz: 66,692,306 pounds.

LINES OF ADVICE.—Never speak of natural defects in the deformed.

Utter no word that will wound the feelings of those who are in humble circumstances.

When attacked by vulgar and brutal language, be as mild as possible in your replies.

Laugh not at those who make an awkward appearance, remembering what you would have been without the polish of society.

Ridicule not the aged and infirm. You may live to be old.

Spurn not a person with a darker skin than your own. God, not man, is answerable for this.

If possible take sides with the weak—The powerful will never lack supporters.

Love your neighbors—serve your maker—exert a good influence, and prepare for a better world.—*Boston O. Branch.*

Wives of Working Men.

Speaking of the middle rank of life, a good writer observes:

"There we behold a woman in all her glory; not a doll to carry silks and jewels; not a puppet, to be dangled by fops—an idol of profane adoration, reverenced to-day, discarded to-morrow—admired, but not respected—desired, but not esteemed—ruling by passion, not affection—imparting her weakness, not her constancy, to the sex which she should exalt—the source and mirror of vanity. We see her as a wife, partaking the cares, and guiding the labors of her husband, and by her domestic diligence, spreading cheerfulness around her, for his sake, sharing the decent refinements of the world without being vain of them; placing all her joy, all her happiness, in the merited approbation of the man she loves. As a mother, we find her the affectionate, the ardent instructress of the children she has tended from their infancy; training them up to thought and virtue, to meditation and benevolence; addressing them as rational beings, and preparing them to become men and women, in their turn. Mechanics' and farmers' daughters make the best wives in the world."

BEAUTIFUL ANSWER.—What wonderful questions children often ask, and what equally wonderful answers do they sometimes give. What can be more touching than the following anecuote which we find in the N. Y. Organ:

A friend of ours while dressing a very young child, a few days ago, said—in rather an impatient tone—"You are such a lump of a shape, it is impossible to make anything fit you!" The lips of the child quivered, and looking up, it said in a deprecating tone—'God made me.' Our friend was rebuked; and the little lump was kissed a dozen times.

"God made me!" Had the wise men of the world pondered on a fitting answer to such a careless remark, for a century, they could not found a better than flowed naturally and spontaneously from the wounded heart of the child "God made me, mother; it is not my fault that I am what you thus seem not to like—such a little *lump*; God made me!" Blessings on thy innocent heart, sweet child—"of such are the kingdom of heaven."—*U. S. Post.*

MEXICAN SLAVERY.—One of the latest letters from Monterey gives us the following account of Mexican slavery in that region.

Almost the entire laboring population of the land is in a state of the most abject servitude, and are even allowed less privileges than our negroes. And these people are not a distinct race; but they are of the same blood, of the same complexion, but still they are slaves. These remarks were elicited by the fact of our seeing, the other day, a fair and beautiful girl, of about sixteen years, publicly sold for the sum of forty dollars. Such things are of frequent occurrence. In the Mexican prisons can be seen females from fifteen to sixteen years, publicly sold for the sum of forty dollars. Such things are of frequent occurrence. In the Mexican prisons can be seen females from fifteen to sixty, imprisoned for debts which it is impossible for them to pay.

A Moral Picture of London.

There are 30,000 common thieves in London; 10,000 children learning crime; 3,000 houses of stolen goods, about 10,000 common gamblers.

The "Weekly Despatch," an infidel paper, has a circulation of 150,0000 copies a week in the city!

The population of London, now, is about 2,250,000 souls!

There are 100,000 people in the metropolis alone unprovided with means of religious worship.

There are about 108,000 female servants in London. Of this number from 14,000 to 16,000 are daily changing places.

Upwards of 50,000 persons are now inmater of the London work houses; 60,000 are receiving out door relief, and from 1,000 to 2,000 nightly shelter themselves in the refuges for the houseless. In addition to this number, there are thousands who live by criminal practices.

Hints for Boys.

Seven classes of company are to be avoided:

1. Those who ridicule their parents, or disobey their commands.

2. Those who use profane or filthy language.

3. Those who scoff at morals.

4. Those who are unfaithful, play truant, and waste their time in idleness.

5. Those who are addicted to lying and stealing.

6. Those who are of a quarrelsome temper, and are apt to get into difficulty with others.

7. Those who are of a cruel disposition, who take pleasure in torturing and maiming animals and insects, robbing birds of their young, etc.

All these classes of companions are to be avoided, for if you associate with them they will make you like themselves.

MISSING.—More than thirteen of the fixed stars, it is said, have disappeared within the last two centuries. One of these presented such a brilliant appearance for about sixteen months, as to be visible to the naked eye at mid-day. La Place supposed it was burning up, as it has never been seen since.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. SCOTT.—One of the volunteers who was at the reduction of Vera Cruz, reports that during the bombardment, General Scott riding along the American lin, and seeing some of the soldiers raising their heads above the embankment, to get a view of the work of destruction in the city, called out familiarly—"Better take care, there! Some of you will get your heads knocked off before you know it!"

"Hadn't you better take care of your *own* head, General?" asked one of them.

"Ah, they make Generals so easy, now, isn't much odds if one of them should get killed," replied the old General.

AN INDIAN IDEA.—The following is an Indian's idea of the Trinity. He had been listening to a missionary:

"Then I went home," said he, "I thought and studied long upon what my white brother told me. I was dark! very dark! I could not understand how one should be three and three should be one. At last, I looked around me; I saw water, ice, snow. I called the Father, water, the Sun, ice; and the Holy Ghost, snow. There I could see three in one—all, water yet distinctly three. I then understood the speech of my white brother and the great Spirit he worshipped."

THE TAR ON A JACKASS.—A hardy son of the ocean in returning to his ship, after the taking of Vera Cruz, captured a donkey and immediately mounted him, but seating himself on the rump, the animal kicked up and came near throwing him off. A soldier told him to sit further forward on the mule and he would not kick so. The tar replied—"I'll see you blow'd first; this is mine, and I'd like to know who will stop me from riding *on the quarter deck of my own Jackass.*

PASS IT ROUND.—Every "merciful man" who works a horse during the hot months, can promote its comfort by the use of the following simple shield against the teasing of flies: Take two or three handsful of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole next morning, into a kettle, and boil for a quarter of an hour; when cold it is fit for use. Moisten a sponge with it, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquor.

CLEAN MONEY.—When the renowned Admiral Haddock was dying, he begged to see his son, to whom he thus delivered himself: "Notwithstanding my rank in life, and public services for so many years, I shall leave you only a small fortune; but, my dear boy, it is honestly got, and will wear well; there are no seaman's wages or provisions in it nor is there one single penny of dirty money."

BASHFULNESS.—"Betty," said a house mistress the other day to her newly acquired maid, "why do you not rise early in the morning—have the fires made, and the breakfast prepared in better season—it must be done." "Why ma'am," said Betty, leering, "to tell the truth, I'm dreadful bashful 'bout pearing afore folks; that's why, makes me so late."

SERVED HER RIGHT.—A lady, a regular "shopper," who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stockings in his shop—they were fall goods—objected that none were long enough.

"I want the very longest hose that are made."

"Then, madam, you had better apply at the next Engine House."

DURING a heavy fall of rain, a fellow who had taken a drop too much, happened to deposit himself under a water spout.—He thus "lying alone in his glory," ever and anon exclaimed—"Not a drop more, gentlemen, not a drop more."

A sleepy Deacon, who sometimes engaged in popular games, hearing the minister use the words 'shuffle off this mortal coil,' started up, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed: "Hold on, it's my deal!"

A CHILD'S ANSWER.—In the District School at Sandwich, last summer, the master informed a little girl that Sunday was the first day of the week, and inquired of her—"What day is Monday?" "Washing day, sir," she promptly answered.

"'ANNEXATION and war', that's true, every word of it," said a pert old maid: "no sooner do you get married than you begin to fight."

"Mar, what is revenge?"

"It is when your daddy scolds me, and I hit him with the broomstick."

Hance's Compound Syrup of Horehound.

To SETH S HANCE.—Dear Sir.—Having been afflicted with a severe cough and pain in the breast, I was persuaded by a friend to make trial of your Compound Syrup, and purchased two bottles of Mr Rob't Keyworth, and am happy to say they certainly relieved me Yours,

Sold by Seth S. Hance, corner of Charles and Pratt streets, and at the new stand, 108 Baltimore st. Baltimore, and by the following agents:

Simon Wickes, Jr Chester Town
Gooding & Frazier, Geo Town X Roads
B C Wells, head of Sassafras
C R Hackett, Massey's X Roads
M V Boyer, Apothecary, Millington
Wm R Forman, New Market
Samuel H Cooper, Urieville