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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. 8. CHESTER TOWN, MD. AUGUST 14, 1847. NO. 16.

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 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.

MORE New Goods.

WILMER & NICOLS have just received a lot of SPRING GOODS, which they intend selling cheap. Our friends and the public are invited to call and judge for themselves.

May 22, '47.

A LOT of New York and Baltimore Concave and Wiley castings for sale cheap by WILMER & NICOLS,

July 17, 1847.

WOOL-CARDING AND Manufacturing.

THE subscribers having formed a copartnership in the above business, beg leave to inform the public, that they will manufacture

CLOTHS, KERSEYS, BLANKETS;

8-4 wide, *FLANNEL and LINSEY*, at very moderate prices, and exchange *Cloth for Wool;* they also card Wool into Rolls.

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

Mr. B S Brevett, near Rock Hall,
Messrs. Wickes & Bro., Chestertown,
Mr. George Crossley, Hepbron Town,
Mr. T. B. Crookshanks, Cecil county.

Our machinery is in fine order and in excellent working condition. The strictest and promptest attention will be given to the business, and in returning manufactured articles or Rolls. Pledging ourselves to a faithful performance of duty we solicit a portion of public patronage.

JAMES MAY,
SAMUEL SAVIN.

Swan Town, Kent co., Md, April 24, 1847. 4m

THE STEAMER

CAMBRIDGE

Will leave her new wharf at the corner of Light and Conway sts. Baltimore, on Monday morning 12th inst. at 7 o'clock, for Corsica and Chester Town and return same day. Passage $1. The above route will be continued until further notice. All baggage at the owner's risk. All freight must be paid on delivery.

JOHN D. TURNER.

april 10, '47.

Personal Discharge.

Kent County, Sct.

On the application of William W. Apsley, of Kent county, by petition in writing to me, Edward Wilkins, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of Kent county, stating that he was in confinement for debts which he was unable to pay, and praying me to grant to him the benefit of the insolvent laws of this State, a schedule of his property, estate and effects, and a list of his creditors and debtors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said William W Apsley, having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided two years next preceding the time of his application within the State of Maryland, and I having appointed George B. Sanders, a Trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said William W. Apsley, and the said Trustee having given bond with security approved by me, for the faithful performance of his said trust, and the said trustee being in possession of all the property, estate and effects of the said Insolvent Debtor, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted) for the benefit of his creditors, I Edward Wilkins, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of Kent county do hereby grant a personal discharge to the said William W. Apsley, and I do hereby appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court for the appearance of the said William W. Apsley, to answer such interrogatories as may be propounded by any of his creditors, and do also appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of the said Court, for the final hearing of the said application, and do also order that the said William W. Apsley, by causing a copy of this notice and Oider to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed on the Eastern Shore of the State of Maryland, once a week for three successive months, before the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court, give notice to his creditors to appear before the said Kent county Court, on the first Wednesday in the next September Term of said Court to shew cause, if any they have, why the said William W. Apsley, should not have the benefit of the insolvent laws as prayed.

EDW'D WILKINS.
True copy, Test.
J. N. GORDON, cl'k.
June 5, 1847. 3m.

I want to purchase twenty or thirty negro men and women, either slaves for life or for a term of years that sustains good characters and are first rate cooks, washers and ironers and farm hands—I want them expressly to remain in this state, and will give undoubted bonds that I will do so. For men and women that sustain the characters, I will give the highest prices in cash. I am still buying servants at the highest prices for transportation.

All communications will be promptly attended to, if directed to me, at my office and residence, No. 104 Exeter street, North of Pitt street, Baltimore.

JOHN N. DENNING.

Feb'y 13th, 1847

A LOT Barages, Ginghams, etc. just received by WICKES & BRO.

Spades, shovels, &c. for sale cheap by WILEY & PERKINS.

BLACK and white "Angola" Hats for boys just opened by WICKES & BRO.

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.

THE ATHEIST.

BY FLORA MCIVER.

The Atheist in his garden stood,
"At twilight's pensive hour,"
His little daughter by his side,
Was gazing on a flower.

"O, pick that blossom, Pa, for me,"
The little prattler said,
"It is the fairest one that blooms
Within that lowly bed."

The father pluck'd the chosen flower,
And gave it to his child;
With parted lips, and sparkling eye,
She seized the gift, and smiled.

"O, Pa—who made this pretty flower—
This little violet blue;
Who gave it such a fragrant smell,
And such a lovely hue?"

A change came o'er the father's brow,
His eye grew strangely wild,
New thoughts within him had been stirred,
By that sweet artless child.

The truth flashed on the father's mind,
The truth—in all its power,
There is a God, my child," he said,
"Who mane that little flower."

☞The Picayune contains the following lines from an exchange paper, relating to the fate of two early friends. We hop the reader will apply the moral:

One took a paper and his life,
Was happier than a king's,
His children all could read and write,
And talk of men and things.
The other took no paper, and
ile strolling through the wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown,
And killed him as it should.
Had he been reading of the news,
At home like neighbor Jim—
I'd bet a cent that accident
Would not have happened him.

POLITICAL.

The Pro and the Con,

BETWEEN TWO "DEMOCRATS."

"I promised you to examine the connection of Mr. Thomas with Repudiation, while a member of the Legislature in 1844, and I have done so."

"What is the result of your examination?"

"Why, from an examination of the proceedings of the House of Delegates of that year, I find that he did report the bill ascribed to him, which bill, in my opinion, would have gone the length of repudiating the State's debts, as it would have uprooted her entire financial system looking to the papment of the interest upon the debts."

"Having arrived at that conclusion, can you, with a clear conscience, vote for Mr Thomas as Governor. Is it not to be apprehended that if he were elected, he would return to his old doctrine of disowning the Strte debts?"

"I believe he would, and fear that, through the influence of Executive patronage, he would be able to disappoint the expectation now so generally entertained, that Maryland will resume the payment of interest to her creditors in January next.—We have no right to expect but that, as he has made the effort once, he would do so again, therefore, as I do hold, that the whole scheme of repudiation is iniquitous in the extreme, and I feel myself called upon, as an honest faith loving man, *not* to vote for Mr. Thomas."

"I am glad to hear you say so. The moral courage which you display in coming to this determination, is eminently praiseworthy. If more of our party were to follow our example, it would teach our *leaders* a lesson that would be serviceable in future. It becomes us, the bone and sinew of *Democracy*, to let them *know*, that, however much we may value the genuine principles of the party, we cannot be led by the nose, and *made* to support doctrines which are dishonest in themselves, and which therefore, are not the doctrines of the Democratic party. It is time that we should take such a stand, as will let them feel that we are not mere men of straw, to be blown and twisted about in every direction our *dictators* may choose."

"I agree with you upon this point, and was much shocked to hear repudiation justified upon the ground that much of the State stock was held by foreigners."

"I have heard the same insidious argument used, and felt utter disgust at the party using it. A more base or unprincipled reason could not be offered to the intelligence of a human being. It is saying in as many words, that because a *foreigner* has sufficient confidence in me to loan me his money, that I rest under no moral or legal obligation to pay him, but may cheat and defrud him, merely because he is not a citizen of this country. Such doctrines as this, would uproot all the commercial exchanges between nations, and put an end to trade at once If a State be competent to declare, that it will not pay its foreign creditors, justice would say that individuals might do the same thing, as the *State*, after setting the exemple, could not refuse its sanction to a law to repudiate all debts due by its citizens to the citizens of other countries."

"The propriety of your reasoning is manifest. Let us look at the consequences of such a state of laxity in the legal morals of our State. No merchant however honorable would be able to get foreign credit, and, therefore, there would be no use for merchant vessels to carry on commerce between this and other nations.—The *Ship wright, the ship carpenter, the ship smith, the sail maker, the rigger, the stevedore and others*, employed in the building, fitting out and loading of vessels, would be thrown out of employment. The farmer and the planter too, would come in for their share of injury, as the very idea of our being governed by a *Repudiator*, would destroy all confidence in the integrity and honor of our people, and as a necessary consequence, trade would be with drawn from us."

"There is another view, which I have taken of this question, and which, I think, entitled to grave consideration. *Confidence*, you know, is the very soul and life blood of business. If that be impaired all the occupations of life must necessarily be injured. I fear too, that the mere fact of our having a *Repudiating Governor*, would cause nearly all the capitalists to withdraw their funds from our State. Self interest would alarm their fears, and common prudence would teach them, that a people who could be so loose in their principles, as to select a man as chief magistrate, who scoffed at the idea of the obligation of State contracts, could go a little further, and dissolve those existing between individuals."

"You are right. Much is to be apprehended upon these grounds—your objections are most appropriate and forcible—The election of Mr. Thomas, I verily believe, would be the knell of the prosperity of Maryland, and ruin the thousands and tens of thousands of industrous men who get their living by their labor. People who have money would be afraid to invest it, and hence, work would be suspended."

"Well, you and I agree perfectly upon the question of *not* voting for Mr. Thomas. What say you, shall we vote for Goldsborough?"

"I have dot fully made up my mind upon that head, although I must confess, I should not feel any repugnance to do so, *as both friends and foes bear testimony to his excellence as a man*, I have no acquaintance with him, but knew his father well, and if he possesses his good qualities, he must be a good man and would doubtless make an excellent chief magistrate."

"We will discus this last matter hereafter, as there is time to reflect. I shall go for the honor of the State, and for honesty and good faith to creditors."

That's right. Such sentiments are worthy of the character you have established through life, as an upright man, and suppose we improve the present time, and agree, *that our own party has provided a candidate we cannot conscientiously vote for*, and the Whigs have nominated one perfectly unexceptionable in *private* as well as *public life*, that we will vote for him.

Agreed. I have thought a great deal, and though I could have preferred not coming to the conclusion just now, I can perceive no harm in doing so. Indeed I hold it to be the duty of every good citizen, to give a free expression to his sentiments, and not to be so trammelled by party, as to vote for a man whose sentiments are so opposed to the fame of the State, and to the principles of common honesty as are those of Mr. Thomas. Besides, Stewart was treated badly; he was defamed and traduced, and I may say, slanderously cheated out of the nomination.

"That is another reason, why I think we should support Mr. *Goldsborough*. By voting for him we would not only vindicate the cause of Stewart, but vindicate State-faith also."

"*True*, by thus voting, we should achieve both objects, each of which is sufficient, in itself, to justify our course before the world, as no honest man is bound to adhere to his party nominations when his party prosents for his acceptance, the name of an individual whose public conduct is so reprehensible—so directly at variance with all the received notions of honor and honesty—as is that of Mr. Thomas."

"I am of your opinion, and as my *conscience* is at ease, I shall feel, that, in voting for Mr. *Goldsborough*, I shall be discharging a duty which I equally owe to my own reputation, and to that of Maryland."—*Rough and Ready.*

WOMAN.—Women are formed for attachment. Their gratitude is unimpeachable. Their love is an increasing fountain of delight to the man who has once attained, and knows how to deserve it. But that very keenness of sensibility, which if well cultivated would prove the source of your highest enjoyment, may grow to bitterness and wormwood, if you fail to attend to it, or abuse it.

THE BITERS BIT.

Some time ago a story went the rounds touching a man, who, having presented himself in his shirt-sleeves at the American Museum, New York, received the loan of a coat from Mr. Barnum, and after viewing the curiosities, sloped with the garment, thus obtaining a sight of the elephant and a splendid swallow tail for twenty-five cents. This reminds us of an affair that occurred in 1840, on board the old Columbus, when she lay at Charleston Navy Yard. One day, a long, green Vermonter straggled on board the frigate, and examined every thing on deck with curious eyes. The officer of the watch, from the bearing and neatness of his uniform, attracted the Yankee's notice.

"Got a pretty good place here—hey?" he inquired.

The officer assented.

"What wages do you get?"

"One hundred and twenty-five dollars a month, sir."

"One hundred and twenty-five dollars! All tew yourself? Shoh?"

"Fact, sir."

"Wall, I wonder if *I* couldn't get something to do here myself?"

"Oh! yes; you'd make a pretty good midshipman."

"Well, what's midshipman's wages for a green hand?"

"Forty dollars a month, only."

"*Only* forty dollars! Jerusalem! why I was goin' to hire out for ten. But where can I be made a midshipman on?" Say quick."

Down below, sir, in the steerage. As soon as I'm relieved I'll see to it"

Down went the quizzer and the quizzed. A bevy of young midshipmen required no prompting to perpetrate a piece of mischief. A spurious warrant was soon made out, and the green-horn equipped in a splendid uniform, including an elegant chapeau and costly sword, by a joint contribution of the mess. Thus furnished, he was directed to present himself to Commodore S. in the cabin, and report ready for duty. He was told that the Commodore might be pretty gruff, "it was a way he had," but not to mind it. The steerage being full, the new midshipman was to demand quarter's in the Commodore's cabin; in fact, he was ordered to take possession of a certain stateroom. The Commodore's black looks and angry words were to be regarded as nothing—he had no right to use either. Thus "posted up," the victim presented himself to the Commodore with—

"Old hoss, how are you?"

S. stared. He had come across a *rara avis*. "Take a seat, sir."

"I kin help myself, old feller; I ginerally do;" was the reply of the Vermonter, as he flung himself into one seat and crossed his legs upon another

"You are one of the new midshipmen, I suppose? remarked the Commodore, who, from the first, suspected something.

"I ain't nothin' else."

"Shall I trouble you for your warrant?"

"Catch hold, old boy."

The Commodore looked at the warrant and then at the visitor.

"Who gave you this?"

"The fellurs down stairs; and I'm ready for duty."

"That's enough. Now you can go."

"Not as you knows on, Squire. The cellar's chock full—and I aint a goin' out of this 'ere in a hurry—I tell you now.—Oh! you needn't rare up, old fellur. I see what's the matter—you're a leetle cracked up here!" and the brilliant youth touched his forehead with his forefinger. "I am going into this chamber to have a right good snooze—boots and all, by gravy!"

As he was proceeding to execute this menace, the Commodore took him by the arm and led him to the gangway. Pointing to the sentinel, he remarked, mildly—"you see that man with a musket—now if you don't clear out directly, and leave the ship and yard, never to show your face here again, I'll order him to shoot you!"

The Yankee broke—and in two seconds his blue coat-tail was seen floating in his rear, as he dashed out of the yard with the speed of a flying jackass.

In a minute afterwards, half a dozen terrified midshipman rushed on deck, and asked for liberty to go on shore.

"Young gentlemen," said the Commodore, "I grant no liberty to-day."

Six faces fell a "feet," and six young jokers returned to their mess-room as melancholy as mutes at an alderman's funeral. They never saw or heard anything of the Yankee afterwards, nor the uniform either. —*Boston Times.*

THE THREE GENERALS.

On the visitor's book at the Island of St. Helena, the following lines were inscribed over the signature of "A Britisher:"

Boney was a gentleman! a soldier brave and true,
But Wellington did wop him on the field of Waterloo!

The next day an American visited the place, and wrote this reply immediately under, over the signature of "A Yankee:"

But braver still, and better far, and tougher than shoe-leather,
Was Washington! a cove wot could have wop'd 'em both together!

LADIES' PAGES.—Ornaments by this pretty name are now in fashion in Paris, consisting of a *gold thumb and finger* suspended by a chain to the waist, and constructed with a spring by which they hold up a lady's dress in crossing wet sidewalks from shop to carriage.

THE Concord [N. H] Statesman contains an account of a jubilee at Hanover, in honor of the recent victories in the 1st and 3d Congressional Districts. Speeches were made by Oliver Miller, of Dartmouth College, Jonathan Kittredge, of Canaan, Geo. W. Nesmith, of Franklin, and others. Among the regular toasts was the following "cute" one:

'Julius Cæsar and James K. Polk: Two great military chieftains, alike in this: they coth conquered their own country. The one took Rome, the other Santa Fe."

This toast would have been *cuter* still, had it been true. In point of fact, however, Santa Fe is not, nor ever was, part of Mr, Polk's "own country." So *far* from it, it is a notorious fact that the citizens of the United States used to send armed caravans through the wilderness to trade with it as a foreign post, whilst Texas sent an invading army against it, which was defeated and captured in the attempt to conquer it from Mexico. So that neither before nor since the annexation of Texas can it be pretended to have been within the bonds of the United States.—*Nat. Intel.*

HITCHING A LOCOMOTIVE.

A fidgetty gentleman, who had never seen a locomotive before, stepped out on the platform, when the train stopped, evidently in very great alarm.

"Anything the matter?" asked a wag, enjoying his perturbation.

"Anything the matter!" he replied; "I should think there was something the matter, if you ever noticed it! Why, they've stopped right in the middle of the road, and *haint hitched the cussed thing!* Suppose and it should start! hey? I guess some of us 'ud be in kingdom come afore night!"

A roar of laughter from the passengers in no wise altered the man's views of the superior safety of his position—"*in case the cussed thing should start!*"

THUS IS LIFE.—If we die to-day, the sun will shine as brightly, and the birds sing as sweetly to-morrow. Business will not be suspended for a moment, and the great mass will not bestow a thought to our memories, "Is he dead?" will be the solemn inquiry of a few, as they pass to their pleasure or their work. But no one will miss us, except our immediate connexions; and even in a short time they will forget us and laugh as merrily as when we sat beside them.

Thus shall we all, now active in life, pass away. Our children crowd close behind us, and they will soon be gone. In a few years not living being can say, "I remember him." We lived in another age, and did business with those who have long since slumbered in the tomb. This is life. How rapidly it passes! O, blessed are they who are held in everlasting remembrance!

TOASTS.

The following toasts, copied from the Fall River News, were given at a celebration in that town:

"*Uncle Sam.*"—A respectable branch of the 'Bull' family. He broke the bonds of parental authority, and went into business on his own account, in 1776. He is now well to do in the world, clothing himself, and *feeding one half of his poor relations into the bargain!*

New England Hospitality.—In 1776, she made a tea pot of all Boston harbor.—In 1847, she "passes round her cake" in a *line of battle ship!*

MARRYING "ABOON AUGHTEEN PENCE."—The late high price of meal began to affect the matrimonial market, if the following story, told of a buxum lass in Ayrshire, be true. A civic functionary was confidentially accosted by a pretty country girl, who had once been in his service. The important question she had to put was whether markets were likely to rise or fall? "For," added she, in a whisper, "Alick and me intendit to gang thegether at this time, but I can't make up my mind to 'it, wi' meal at 2s. 3d. a peck. Alick, I see, wad risk at two shillings, but, faith, I'll no try it *aboon aughteen pence!*"

MR. POLK'S DILEMMA.—Mr. Polk's predicament with regard to the war (says the Nashville Banner) is very much like that of another unfortunate wight who was run off with by a horse. He mounted him of his own accord, with the intention of showing off—of cutting a dash. But the charger could not be managed, and as he swept by at the top of his horse's speed, some sympathizing friend called out to him to *jump off!* His reply was, "*How can I let go when I can scarcely hold on?*"

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—Alas! how little do we appreciate a mother's tenderness while living. How heedless we are in youth, of all her anxiety and kindness.—But when she is dead and gone; when the cares and coldness of the world come withering to our hearts; when we find how hard it is to find true sympathy, how few will befriend us in our misfortunes; then it is that we think of the mother that we have lost.

A QUACK doctor, advertising a certain remedy for cutaneous diseases, says it would even cure the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius!

COL. MAY, arrived at Annapolis, on Wednesday last, on his way to the Eastern Shore.