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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 28, 1847. NO. 18.

HATS, CAPS, LADIES' MUFFS, BOAS, &C. To Merchants, Hatters and Others.

GARDEN & BROWN,
Hat and Cap Warehouse and Manufactory,
NO. 196 MARKET STREET,
Second door below Sixth, Philadelphia

RESPECTFULLY solicit attention to their large and complete stock of Hats and Caps, manufactured under their own immediate direction and superintendence, with all the advantages of modern improvements to enable them to combine the important qualities of durability, taste and beauty of finish with extreme cheapness of price.

An immense and beautiful assortment of all varieties and prices of Beaver, Brush, Silk, Moleskin, Russia, Cassimere, Wool, Sporting and Ashland Hats. Also, a general assortment of every variety of Caps, Otter, Fur Seal, Hair Seal, Muskrat, Plain and Fancy Cloth every style, Red, Black and Brown Mohair, Sealette, Glazed, Oiled Silk and Fur Caps.

Ladies' Muffs, Boas, &c., at the very lowest prices.

Buyers by the dozen or less, are invited to call and see if it is not to their interest to deal with us.

Particular attention paid to the packing of Hats, &c.

Cash paid for Muskrat and Shipping Furs

GARDEN & BROWN,
No. 196 *Market Street, below Sixth st.*,
Philadelphia, July 24, 1847 3m

State of Maryland, Cecil County, Sct:

UPON application made to me, the subscriber, one of the Judges of the Orphans Court of Cecil county by Thomas Burnside of said county imprisoned for debts he is unable to pay, by his petition praying the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this State, a schedule of his property, and of his creditors and debtors, on oath, as far as he can at present ascertain the same being annexed to his petition; and the said petitioner having satisfied me that he has resided for two years last past in the State of Maryland, and he having taken the oath prescribed by the Act of 1805, chap. 110, and given bond with security sufficient for his appearance before the Judges of Cecil county court, on the first Tuesday in the next October term of said court, and at such other time or times as the said court may direct, to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be made against him relative to his application, and having complied with the requisitions of the Act of Assembly, passed at December Session 1825, entitled an act relative to insolvent debtors chapter 205 and the several supplements thereto, by executing a Deed of all his property, real, personal and mixed, to John Conard appointed by me Trustee for the said Thomas Burnside, and the said Trustee having given bond with approved security for the performance of the trust, and certified in writing to me, that he was in possession of all the Estate of the said petitioner mentioned in his schedule. I do therefore order that the said Thomas Burnside be discharged from imprisonment, and that he give notice to his creditors of his application for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of the State of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday next after the third Monday in October next is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of Cecil county court to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be propounded to him relative to his said application, and the said notice be given by advertisement in some newspaper printed on the Eastern shore of Md. once a week for at least three months before said first Tuesday in the next October term of Cecil county court.

Given under my hand this fourth day of July, Eighteen hundred and forty-seven.

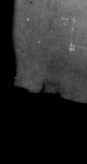
ABRAHAM CHANDLER,
True copy, Test,
GEORGE McCULLOUGH,
Cl'k Cecil County Court.
July 10, 1847. 3m.

Cheap Watches and JEWELRY.

At the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96, North Second street, near of Quarry.

Lever Watches, full jewl'd, 18 dr. cases, $45 00
Lever Watches, full jew'd 23 00
Lever Watches, 7 jewels, 18 00
Lepine Watches, jew'd, 1st qual. 14 00
Quarter Watches, 10 00
quarter watches, not war. 5 00
Spectacles, 8 00
silver spectacles, 1 75
bracelets, with topaz stones, 3 50
Gold Pencils, 16 carats, 2 00
finger rings, 37½ cts. to $8; Watches—plain 12½ cts, patent 18¾, lunet
Other articles in proportion. All warranted to be what they are sold
O. CONRAD.
hand, some Gold and Silver Levers, and Quarters, lower than the above
r 19, 1846.

TO RENT.



THE DWELLING HOUSE, KITCHEN & STABLE, now occupied by Mr. John Curry, situate in Queen street.
or terms apply to
R. HYNSON.
ster Town, } 14, '47. } 3t

Personal Dis harge.

Kent County, Sct.

On the application of Isaac Woodal, of Kent county, by petition in writing to me, Edward Wilkins, one of the judges 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 Isaac Woodal, 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 Richard Peacock, a Trustee for the benefit of the creditors of the said Isaac Woodal, 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 Judges of the Orphans' Court of Kent co., do hereby grant a personal discharge to the said Isaac Woodal; 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 Isaac Woodal, 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 Isaac Woodal, by causing a copy of this Notice and Order 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 said Court, give notice to his creditors to appear before the said Kent county Court, on the first Wednesday in the next September Term of the said Court, to shew cause if any they have, why the said Isaac Woodal, should not have the benefit of the Insolvent Saws as prayed.

EDW'D WILKINS.
True copy, Test,
Jos. N. Gordon, cl'k.
May 29, 1847. 3m

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 Order 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.

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

LUMBER

JUST received and for sale 100.000 feet Cullings, Common and Pannel Boards 2 in. a 1½ in. Pannel Plank, hemlock fencing boards, 56.000 Cypress and Juniper Shingles. Also a large lot of scantling, Joice, &c. The above boards and shingles can and will be sold lower than the Baltimore prices.

N. WILEY.
Chester Town, }
July 10, '47. }

FOR sale by Wilmer and Nicols a good assortment of hats, of different kind from 1 to $4. 2½

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.

WE recommend to our youthful friends the perusal of the following beautiful lines, for we are told that "the idea was really expressed by a little boy five years old." We take them from the Western Evangelist, but know not the writer's name:

Oh! I long to lie, dear mother,
On the cool and fragrant grass,
With naught but the sky above my head,
And the shadowing clouds that pass.

And I want the bright, bright sunshine
All round about my bed,
I will close my eyes, and God will think
Your little boy is dead!

Then Christ will send an angel
To take me up to him;
He will bear me, slow and steadily,
Far through the ether dim.

He will gently, gently lay me
Close to the Savior's side,
And when I'm sure that we're in heaven,
My eyes I'll open wide.

And I'll look among the angels,
That stand about the throne,
Till I find my sister Mary,
For I know she must be one.

And when I find her, mother,
We will go away alone
And I will tell her how we've mourned
All the while she has been gone!

Oh! I shall be delighted
To hear her speak again—
Though I know she'll ne'er return to us—
To ask her would be vain.

So I'll put my arms around her,
And look into her eyes,
And remember all I said to her,
And all her sweet replies.

And then I'll ask the angel
To take me back to you—
He'll bear me slow and steadily,
Down through the ether blue.

And you'll only think, dear mother,
I have been out at play.
And have gone to sleep beneath a tree,
This sultry summer day.

TAKING IN A NATIVE.

A FISH STORY.

A ludicrous scene occurred the other days in Anthony street, near where the new theatre is in course of construction, which, if a description may convey an adequate impression on it, is well worth telling.

One of the laborers growing thirsty under the influence of a hot sun; went hastily over to the nearest hydrant for a drink, and clasping his capacious mouth to the spout, imbibed the Croton just as it came, in the most forcible and plenteous manner imaginable Hardly had poor Paddy, however, tasted the gushing flood that distended his cheeks, when he started, bolted upright, and with a look of agonized horror commenced a series of pantomimic contortions which were absolutely painful to witness.

"Ow—ow—ugh!" he groaned convulsively, at the time clawing at his throat in a frenzied manner, while he spirted the water forth again with the energy of a wounded whale; then suddenly recovering the use of his speech he shouted—"Och, murther! but he's gone, its all over wid me now!"

"What's gone?" exclaimed the crowd that had gathered around him. What's gone?"

"I've swallowed him! Oh, howly St Patrick! I've swallowed him!"

"And what the deuce is't ye've swallowed!"

"A snake!" A murthering snake! oh, howly St. Protect me!"

"Sure, then, ye've made a savin' o'yer dinner!" said a fellow laborer, more alive to fun than sympathy; while a shout of mingled laughter and incredulty followed, in which even the poor sufferer could hardly refrain from joining.

"But was it alive, man!" enquired a sympathetic individual when the confusion subsided.

"Alive, did ye say! By the blessed powers, ye don't think, I'd be after ating him dead? Alive, as it is! and didn't he jump down me throat in spite o'me teeth!" Then clapping his hands to his stomach, he exclaimed, "Och, hone, he's squirming now! Oh, howly St. Patrick! O why didn't ye do per work intirely, and kill the snakes in this murthering country, too?—Help! he'll bite the insides of me! Oh, howly Moses! Help! murther! fire!" and poor Pat, distracted by fear, cut more capers than a Camanche at a war dance

"Tut, tut! Be quiet, man!" returned another—"how do you know it was a snake?"

"How does I know it is? Didn't I tele him wiggling his tail? oh, howly St Patrick deliver me."

A benevolent looking gentleman here suggested that it might possibly be a fish or perhaps an eel; and remarked that there ought to be a filter attached to every hydrant in the city, as the water is full of all sorts of animalculæ, etc

"It's an ail!" shouted a hodman, catching at the idea. "Mike, it's an ail! Run for a phalter, and ye'll catch the rascal prisiently."

"A filter! a filter!" was the general cry. "Run Mike, for a filter?" Without pausing to inquire into the feasibility of using the article in question for the purpose desired, the poor distracted son of Erin started with the speed of a race horse for the office in Broadway where the figure of Hebe standing in the window "pours her never ceasing fount."

"And what 'd ye call 'em!" cried he rushing frantically into the establishment.

"A snake catcher for the love of ——! A snake catcher! Oh, howly St. Patrick!" he continued, snatching up one and applying it energetically to his lips. "Come out wid ye, ye thief o' the world!"

"My good fellow," said the astonished knight of Diaph agms, "what's the matter with you?"

"Matther, is it! isn't everything the matter?—a snake is the matter I've got an ail in my belly! och, hullaboo! hullaboo!"

"An eel! how came an eel in your—stomach?"

"And did'nt the varmint jump into my mouth without saying 'by yer leave?" said the bewildered sufferer, endeavoring to screw the philter to his lips.

"But, my man, that won't do you any good now. It should have been attached to the hydrant and then you might have drank with perfect safety."

"And won't it catch him now?" asked Mike, in a piteous tone, turning aghast as he dropped the instrument in despair.

"Of course not—how should it?"

"Och, murther! what will become of me!" exclaimed Mike, with an agony truly painful to behold.

"Get a sockdolger fish hook!" shouted a wag from the crowd.

"Run for a doctor!" said another, "and get a stomach pump."

This suggested was instantly followed, and he started for a drug store near by.—The apothecary however, applied an emetic instead of the pump, and the poor fellow, after violent stretching, ejected a lively black eel, about six inches long.

"Oh, howly St. Patrick!" he exclaimed, experiencing immediate relief. "Why did nt ye make clean work ov it, and kill the rils as well!"—shure, and they're first cousin to the wicked looking sarpints.—Divil a drop of water will I ever drink again in this blessed country, without a snake catcher on my mouth!"

And, with sundry other resolutions which would have shocked the ears of a temperate man, poor Mike, pale and trembling with exhaustion, returned to his work.

CORN-FED EGGS.

Old Major ———, is yet fresh in the memory of our citizens. He had his eccentricities, as old fellows will have, some pleasant, and others like eccentricities generally, very disagreeable.

The Major used to parade the market the market with a basket on his arm, and a cocked hat surmounting his fierce brow, ogling the country girls as if he were a young gallant. Now of all the worthy Major's eccentricities, not one stood more prominent than this very thing of walking through market almost purely for the sake of seeing and talking with the country maidens. Coming across a pretty lass, he was sure to find some excuse, the old rogue, for a delightful little chat. No matter whether the subject was poultry, pigs, or pennies, the old gentleman must smile at the abashed maiden for some time, drawl out his old sayings and listen to hers.—Occasionally, no subject would offer; then any other man but the Major would have been in a pretty pickle, but his genius was ever in the ascendant. We recollect hearing of a plan he practised with wonderful success for a long time till the girls found him out. It always secured him good company for twenty minutes, and besides, it made the girls think he was a kind old chap, and a perfect paragon of a good husband.

To give one instance to represent the manœvre, we relate the following:

The Major was pursuing his usual track through a young army of market baskets, when he spied a country lass of modest and prepossessing exterior, who was presiding over a large collection of eggs. The old gentleman forthwith poked his basket forward as an introduction, and commenced bargaining for a few dozen of eggs, but with no intention of buying however, mingling with his conversation a number of pretty little allusions which caused the maiden wonderful agitation. Indeed the huge military cocked hat in itself, inspired feelings of awe, yet the rosy cheeked girl occasionally caught herself laughing very familiarly with the sly good humored face unner the chapeau.

"Well, well, my dear;" said the Major, when he was pretty well exhausted of words, "you are a sweet girl, and I'll warrant me the young men know it—so give me six dozen of those eggs. They are fresh?

"For the twentieth time—yes."

"Know the hens that laid 'em?"

"Go long, I can't count."

"Stop, my dear," exclaimed the old fellow, suddenly laying his huge hand on the browned fist of the maiden, as it clasped the first three eggs of the last dozen, and a frown as of trouble and doubt shadowing his features, "there is one question I forgot to ask' you, not that I, my dear, care a particle, only my old wife is very, ah, exceedingly particular about it, and wont eat an egg nor let me eat one without she is satisfied. Now, my dear, answer me candidly—*are* these eggs *corn fed?*"

"Sir!" exclaimed the lass, dropping the handfull of eggs in unaffected surprise

"I repeat my dear," drawled out the Major in a kind of "wish-to-de-forgiven" accent, "are these eggs corn fed? Are you certain the hens eat only corn from the crib? are you certain, my dear? Answer correctly, my child, for a great deal depends on your answer—my wife's health, my own peace of mind, your concsience hereafter, my."—And the Major paused and looked as if the fate of the world were seeled in this reply.

"Indeed, Sir," answered the maiden, in almost a tremble of confusion, "I dont know what the chickens eat, as I did't think it made such a differance in the eggs."

"Think, my dear, think—you know it makes every difference in pork, and why not in eggs—answer *that*—but answer the other first. Now be particular—very certain."

"Why, Sir, I see 'em chasing bugs, and sometimes eating worms, and they likes a number of things, and some things they don't like, but *I* am sure they eat no corn for last crop was short, you know"

"Then my dear, I regret it very much, but the love I bear for my honoured wife forces me to it—you must take back these eggs. If people will never pay attention to the cultivation of eggs—will neve learn to tell the difference betwen corn fed eggs and slop fed, they must suffer thy consequences. New, my dear, forgive me, for it is allon my wife's account, for I don't care a copper, you know so an egg is well cooked with a little ham and highly seasoned I don't believe I could scarcely tell how it was fed. Good morning, my bear, there's a sixpence to some ribbon."

Another Letter from Gen'l Taylor.

The following letter from Gen. Taylor addressed to Dr. Delony, of Clinton, La., in answer to certain interrogatories propounded by the Doctor, is published in the Louisiana Fioridan. Dr. Delony is said to be one of the firmest members of the Locofoco party in the whole South:

Camp near Monterey, Mex., June 9.

DEAR SIR—Your letter of the 15th ult., from Clinton, La., has just reached me, in which you are pleased to say, "the signs of the times in relation to the next Presidency, and the prominent position of your name in connection with it, is a sufficient excuse for this letter." That "it is a happy feature in our government that official functionaries under it, from the lowest to the highest station, are not beyond the reach and partial supervision of the humblest citizen, and that it is a right inherent in every freeman to possess himself of the political principles and opinions of those into whose hands the administration of the government may be placed," &c. to all of which I fully coincide with you in opinion. Asking my views on several subjects' "First. As to the justice and the necessity of this war with Mexico on our part. 2nd. As the necessity of a national bank, and the power of Congress for creating such an institution. 3d. As to the effects of a high protective tariff, and the right of Congress under the constitution to create such a system of revenue." As regards the first interrogatory, my duties and the position I occupy, I do not consider it would be proper in me to give any opinion in regard to same; as a citizen, and particularly, as a soldier, it is sufficient for me to know that our country is at war with a foreign nation, to do all in my power to bring it to a speedy and honorable termination, by the most vigorous and energetic operations, without inquiring about its justice, or any thing else connected with it; believing, as I do, it is our wisest policy to be at peace with all the world; as long as it can be done without endangering the honor and interests of the country. As regards the second and third inquiries, I am not prepared to answer them; I could only do so after duly investigating those subjects, which I cannot now do; my whole time being fully occupied in attending to my proper official duties, which must not be neglected under any circumstances; and I must say to you in substance what I have said to others in regard to similar matters, that I am no politician. Near forty years of my life have been passed in the public service, in the army, most of which in the field, the camp, on our western frontier, or in the Indian country; and for nearly the two last, in this or Texas, during which time I have not passed one night under the roof of a house. As regards being a candidate for the Presidency at the coming election, I have no aspirations in that way, and regret the subject has been agitated at this early day, and it had not been deferred until the close of this war, or until the end of the next session of Congress, especially if I am to be mixed up with it, as it is possible it may lead to the injury of the public service in this quarter, by my operations being embarrassed, as well as to produce much excitement in the country growing out of the discussion of the merits, &c., of the different aspirants for that high office, which might have been very much allayed, if not prevented, had the subject been deferred, as suggested; besides very many changes may take place between now and 1848, so much so, as to make it desirable for the interest of the country, that some other individual than myself, better qualified for the situation, should be selected; and could he be elected I would not only acquiesce in such an arrangement, but would rejoice that the republic had one citizen, and no doubt there are thousands, more deserving than I am, and better qualified to discharge the duties of said office. If I have been named by others and considered a candidate for the Presidency, it has been by no agency of mine in the matter; and if the good people think my services important in that station and elect me, I will feel bound to serve them, and all the pledges and explanations I can enter into and make as regards this or that policy, is, that I will do so honestly and faithfully to the best of my abilities, strictly in compliance with the constitution.

Should I ever occupy the White House, it must be by the spontaneous move of the people, and by no act of mine, so that I could go into office the untrammelled, and be chief magistrate of the nation, and not of a party.

But should they, the people, change their views and opinions between this and the time of holding the election, and cast their votes for the Presidency for some one else, I will not complain. With considerations of respect,

I remain your ob't serv't,
Z. TAYLOR.

Dr. EDWARD DELONY.

P. S. I write in great haste and under constant interruption.

ANECDOTE.

Professor Risley, who is now in Italy, says, that recently, while he was in Venice, an American captain and an Englishman met at dinner.

'You are an American, sir?' said the Englishman.

'I reckon I am,' returned the captain.

'You have the name of being good warriors?'

'Yes,' said the Yankee, 'we shoot pretty well.

'But how is it you are anxious to make peace with Mexico? this does not appear much like spunk.'

'You are an Englishmen" interrogated the Yankee.

'Yes,' replied the Englishman.

'Well,' said the Yankee, 'I don't know what our folks have offered to do with Mexico; but stranger, I'll just tell you one thing—we never offered to make peace with you!'

This home thurst at the Englishman set the whole table in uproar of laughter.

WHICH IS THE FOOL?—Soon after the publication of Mr. Kittredge's first Address on Temperance, a gentleman residing in the western part of New York procured a copy and then sat down in his family to read it. He read it to himself, without saying a word till he had finished it, when he exclaimed "this man is a fool or I am."

He then commenced reading it again and read it through, exclaimed again, "this man is a fool or I am."

He then read it through the third time in the same way, and when he had finished the last sentence, exclaimed "I am the fool," and never drank a drop of ardent spirits afterward.

☞ It takes a Yankee to get out of a scrape with flying colors, as the following conversation shows:

"Shan't I see you hum from singins scule to night, Jerusha?"

"No, you shall do no such thing; I don't wan't you not your company, Ruben."

"P'raps you didn't hear what I said?" continued Ruben, drily.

"Yes I did; you asked me if you might see me home."

"Why, no I didn't—I only asked you *how your marm was!*"

SOME of our Locofoco cotemporaries are greatly "exercised" in their minds on account of the conduct of the Clergy in preaching upon War and Slavery. It will be remembered that Mr. Polk in his message launched his aeathema upon freedom of speech and of the press (where his own conduct was concerned,) and was duly echoed by his partisans through out the land.—These matchless democrats have evidently taken lessons of the Dutch Justice. "Certainly—every man may tink for himself, *provided* he tink mit the court"

Hartford Courant.

"Darkey," can yon answer a "cunhundrum?"

"I 'spose so, niggar, proceed."

"Well den, darkey' why am dat great city, in Ireland, always Dublin?"

"Well nigger, I gib's dat up widout goin' any furder wid it."

"Well darkey, de reason why dat city am always Dublin is, dat's de name ob de place, *dar!*"

"Pomp, what de debbil am a Jury ob Inques'?" "Wal, de fac is, nigger—a Jury ob inques' am a lot of fellers what sits down on a dead man, to find out whedder he am dead for sartain, or only playin' possum."

Upwards of 5000 emigrants arrived in N. York last week.