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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. SEPTEMBER 25, 1847. NO. 22.

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, Set:

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 to 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 proponded to him relative to his said application, that 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 May, 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, 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
Silver Lepine Watches, 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.

Wanted.

A situation wanted by a man as an overseer who can bring the best recommendation as an experienced and well qualified farmer who is calculated to conduct a farm with industry and economy.—Apply at this office.

July 31, 1847.

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.

THIS EARTH IS NOT OUR HOME.

Written for the Methodist Protestant,

W. L. SHOEMAKER.

The earth is fair:
Beauty springs everywhere:
No place
Is there but has some visible grace.

Bird, beast, and flower
Delight us every hour,
And show
How very much to God we owe.

The jewelled skies,—
The rainbow's glorious dyes,—
The queen
Of heaven with her silvery sheen;—

The woods and streams,—
The monarch sun's bright beams,—
All these
Seem made our restless hearts to please.

But all on earth
Of beauty or of worth
Soon fades,
Enwrapped in dark, oblivious shades.

The flowers so brave
Soon seek the common grave;
All die,
And in promiscuous ruin lie.

The murky cloud
The splendid skies doth shroud:
Alas!
Too quick away heaven's bow doth pass.

And envious age,
An elemental rage
Decay
The woods, and rivers dry away.

Nothing so fair
That Time will not impair,
Or bright
That yields not to Death's ruthless might.

Let this console
The sorrowing of thy soul,
That love
Hath made for thee a home above.

Where naught destroys
The spirit's holy joys,—
Where blight
Doth never come, or gloomy night.

To earth cling not
Nor be that home forgot
By thee,
Beguiled by this world's bravery.

The cypress gloom
Will shortly shade thy tomb,
And none,
Or few will grieve that thou art gone.

Our stay here's brief:
We fall, as falls the leaf,
To earth:
But for us there's a second birth,

In yonder skies,
Where naught of beauty dies,—
Wherein
There is no taint of grief or sin.

There is our home,
Whence we shall never roam,
When Death
Has ta'en away our little breath.

Why should we sigh,
That we, like flowers, must die?
Why fear,
And say the grave is dark and drear?

It is the portal
Of that blessed home immortal,—
The way
That leads us hence to endless day.

Who lives aright
Views Death without affright,
And dies
With smiling lips and tearless eyes.

A PEOPLE ON HORSEBACK.—Every man, both honest and dishonest, in California, has his own horse, as a very good-looking, active one can be purchased, tamed to carry the saddle and rider, from the Indians, for four or five dollars; so that every one, I may add, of both sexes, rides in California. No one walks far but the hunter, and he is carried in a canoe a long way up the river before he strikes into the forest after the animals he is in pursuit of. This last class of men are the most wild, daring, yet friendly and honest, of the lower class of the white population of California.—*Dr. Coulter's Adventures.*

THERE is a sentiment as beautiful as just contained in the following lines:—"He who forgets the fountain from which he drank, and the tree [illegible] he gambolled in [illegible] stranger to the [illegible] under whose shade [illegible] human heart [illegible] days of youth, is [illegible] impressions of th[illegible]

POLITICAL.

The Proof.

The attempt to explain away the words used by Mr. P. F. Thomas, in his speech at Hagerstown, but makes the doctrine he there avowed the more apparent. The Hagerstown Torch Light furnishes the following proof of what he said and what he meant:

MR THOMAS AS A PROPERTY QUALIFICATION MAN.—In our paper of the 26th ult, we gave a substantial report of Mr. Thomas' speech in which will be found the following words:

"I am in favor of representation according to taxation: that is if you pay taxes on a dollar's worth of property more than I do, I am willing you shall have a dollar's worth of influence more than I have"

Our report has been denounced by the Mail as "a lie;" by the Frederick Citizen, as "a contemptible falsehood manufactured by the editor of the Hagerstown Torch Light, himself;" and by Locofoco editors and politicians throughout the State, as utterly destitute of truth. These wholesale denials render it necessary that we should bring forward some evidence of the correctness of our report, which was nothing more than a report of Mr. T.'s speech, without note or comment.

In the first place, we produce, as witnesses, *two* of the most prominent members of Mr. Thomas' own party: Jos. I. Merrick, Esq., and Col. Henry Lewis.—From Mr. Merrick's exposition of this portion of Mr Thomas's speech, we make the following extract:

"I was standing not far from the speaker and listening with gratified attention to his able harrangue and those words [the words reported in the Torch Light] were the subject of smiling remark between me and a friend hard by at the moment of their utterance, and to the best of my knowledge, *the words* are accurately given. I heard them frequently repeated on the same evening, and could do no otherwise than admit THE WORDS to have been spoken, which I thought I had heard."

[Mr. Merrick, in the above paragraph, of course, has reference, only, to Mr. Thomas' words, and not his meaning.]

Col. Henry Lewis, in a note appended to Mr. Merrick's article, remarks:—

"I have read the foregoing statement and remarks of Mr. Merrick, and concur in every word; and am glad to be spared the trouble of writing out my views, which I could not more perfectly express."

[The editor of the Frederick Citizen, also, who was present and heard Mr. Thomas' speech, (although he calls our report a manufactured falsehood) admits the substantial correctness of that report, by acknowledging that Mr. Thomas did say that "*the man who pays five dollars ought to have more influence than the man who pays one dollar.*"]

So much for the testimony of Mr. Thomas' own friends. In addition to theirs we present the following:—

We, the undersigned, heard the speech of the Hon. Philip Francis Thomas, delivered at the Market House, in Hagerstown, on Tuesday, the 24th ultimo, and having read the report of it in the Torch Light of August 26, 1847, are satisfied that, so far as it extends, it is (*particularly that part which refers to representation according to taxation*) substantially correct.

H. W. DELLINGER,
ISAAC NESBITT,
GEORGE SCHLEY,
ELI KREIGH,
JOS. LITTLE,
SAML. WELTY

We, the undersigned, were present during the delivery of that portion of Mr. Thomas' speech in Hagerstown, which referred to the subject of representation in the State Legislature, and the language attributed to him, in the report published in the Torch Light, concerning representation according to taxation, as recollected by us, is substantially correct.

J. B. HALL,
WM. MOTTER,
GEO. UFDEGRAFF,
WM E. DOYLE

It is scarcely necessary to allude to the characters of the above gentlemen. The three first named have served in the Legislature of our State, and the others are well known to be amongst the most worthy of our citizens.

Thus have we brought forward a jury of twelve men, to prove "*the words*" of our report, and we hope, now, we will hear no more denials from Mr. Thomas, or his friends.

HIGH LOCOFOCO TESTIMONY!

We wish to keep before the people the opinions of Representive Johnson, and Senators Westcott and Butler, all Democrates. These three distinguished leaders of Democracy, all testify that the present National Administration is corrupt and requires reforming; and it is a maxim of the good book, that "in the months of two or three witnesses, every word shall be established."

Mr. Jonson of Tennessee, said:

"But in conclusion, he must be permitted to say, he wished to Almighty God the whole American people could be assembled in this city—that there was some kind of an amphitheatre constructed, capacious enough to contain the entire voting population of the United States, and that they were convened for a short period of time, *and she veil that now conceals from their view the many abuses could be drawn aside and they be permitted to take one calm survey, one full and dispassionate view of all the secret springs of the entire proceedings of things under this Government; of all the* INTRIGUINGS OF OFFICERS IN AUTHORITY, FROM THE HIGHEST TO THE LOWEST. I would not say they would lay violent hands upon an edifice designed by its founders to be so sacred in all its parts, and tear it into ten thousand pieces; I will not say they would rush upon it in a state of precipitancy with the resistless and devastating fury of some mighty tempest; no, I have too much confidence in their forbearance to believe it for a moment. But I feel well assured of one thing, and that is, *they would rip up and tear off some of these* FUNGUSES *that have been fixing and have fixed themselves upon the vitals of this government for years gone by; they would turn some mighty stream through the Augean stable until it was thoroughly cleansed from the abominable filth that has been preying upon the life blood of the republic too long—The people must, the people will begin to take things into their own hands.*"

In another part of the same speech he remarked as follows:

"But he said it really seemed that the *work of retrenchment was never to have a beginning*—both parties clamored for retrenchment and reform, but never commenced the work. In time of peace we are told it is not time, in time of war it is not time—we had an interval between peace and war, and it was not the time. It is time the people had become suspicious, a little more jealous of their rights and interest, when they see their *rulers so equivocating and tardy in beginning this desirable and all important work.*"

Mr. Westcott, the Democratic Senator from Florida, said, in a speech in the Senate:

"I warn the democracy of the people of this country that they don't know the *one twentieth part* of the CORRUPTION—THE FECULENT REEKING CORRUPTION OF THIS GOVERNMENT! I tell the people of this country that the government and the institutions of the country, are used but as a machine to PLUNDER THEM, for the benefit of OFFICE BEGGARS. I solemnly believe that if the people of the United States knew the manner in which the government is conducted if they could all be assembled here, in the city of Washington, in twenty four hours, they would *excite a revolution* and tumble the President, the heads of Departments, both houses of Congress, whigs, and democrats, head over heels in the Potomac! and I believe it would serve them right too!"

Last of all, though not *least*, Judge Butler of South Carolina, in a speech of thrilling interest, administered another broken dose, after this fashion:

"Judge Butler proceeded to explain the causes which had procured the late schism in the Democratic party, which as a party, he denounced in the most unmeasured terms, as *void of political descency or political honesty*, and which he *thanked his God, he had severed himself from. forever!* He repudiated the very name of Democracy, and said he claimed that of a Republican, for himself and his friends. Of the New York Democracy, which he considered the special exponent of that sect, as organized under the present administration, he spoke much in the tone of *Coriolanus* of the Roman rabble—voice, words, gestures and looks, all indicate the most profound disgust—the contempt he entertained for them. He said the war against himself commenced on his refusal to vote for Mr. Benton, as Lieutenant General, and in a happy vein of blended mockery and sarcasm, denounced that measure, declaring his own stern refusal to elevate such a man as Benton, over the head of the gallant Taylor and Worth."

Things to be Noted.

"But there is another way in which we might escape taxation, obnoxious to the Whigs, it was true, but dear to every democrat. *It was reform—Conventional Reform!*" * * * * *

"But the principal object of Reform was to be found in the representation of the several counties of the State. He came from a county which contained a population of only six thousand white persons, and yet his six thousand had a voice in the councils of the State, almost equal to the voice of Washington County's thirty thousand. *This was all wrong. He was a reformer from principle*, and although it might be supposed from his local position that he would favor such an arrangement as would give to his own county the greater influence, *he was in favor of taking from her this undue power.—Mr. Thomas' Speech.*

Can it be possible, that the man who gave utterance to the above sentiments, on the 24th of last month, could have voted, no longer ago than during the session of the Legislature of 1843, against the motion of Mr. Weber, of our own County, which was to this effect—(we copy from the Journal, page:)—

Mr. Weber moved that the bill be recommitted with instructions to the committee, *to report a bill to call a convention to revise the Constitution*, and amongst other things establish a system of representation upon a fair and equitable basis.

Yes! voters of Washington County—the man who gave utterance to the sentiments heading this article—the man who now solicits your votes because he proclaims to be the Champion of Conventional Reform—the Hon Philip Francis Thomas—no longer ago than on the 10th day of January, 1844, (Session of 1843,) *voted against a proposition for the calling of a Convention to revise the Constitution of the State!* Voters of Washington County—HE DID DO IT!

And what, let us ask, can the people think of such a man? Do they believe him fit to rule over them—to fill their Chief Executive Chair? Is he honest? Is he consistent? Is he worthy of the Gubernatorial Chair?

These are questions for the voters of the County to answer.

For our own part, we, as one of them, do not hesitate to say, that any man possessed of sufficient hardihood to come to come amongst us, and by traducing his own County, attempt to preach up the doctrine of Conventional Reform, when, at the same time, *his own recorded votes* prove that *he has opposed* the calling of a convention, we say: THAT MAN *is fit for any station rather than the chief executive chair of an honest State!* Such conduct is not only discreditable, but it is intolerably disgusting. There is in it, no consistency! There is in it, no honesty. He! an anti reformer! to come before the people and solicit their votes, because *he talks* in favor of Reform! But, then, probably, HE DOES NOT MEAN WHAT HE SAYS!—*Hagerstown Torch Light*

TORIES AND TRAITORS.

This, and "Mexican Whigs," are favorite terms applied to our party by the locofoco presses and orators, but if ever there was a party of TORIES and TRAITORS in this country since the Revolution, it is composed of Polk and the Santa Anna locofocos who support him, and approve of his passing Santa Anna into our country to raise army after army to oppose our brave generals and their armies. If, we say, there is one man more resembling than another the great arch-traitor of the Revolution, Arnold, that man is Mr. Polk—their names are indissolubly linked—and the PAIR OF PASSES which they gave to Andre and Santa Anna, will go down to posterity together.—*Rough & Ready.*

Captain Jo.

During Doniphan's march from El Passo to Chihuahua, the black servants of the different officers of the regiment formed themselves into a company. There were twelve of them, of which number eleven were officers and one high private. Jo——, servant of Lieut. D——, was elected captain. He was the blackest of the crowd, and sported a large black feather with a small black hat—also a large sabre, with an intensely bright brass hilt—which same sabre was eternally getting involved in the intricate windings of his low legs. With Jo for captain, they were a formidable body, and to hear them talk they would work wonders! During the Sacramento, however, the company were not to be seen but after the action was over, they were espied breaking out from the wagons and joining in the pursuit. That evening one of our officers attacked Jo about his company.

"Well, Jo, I hear your men were hid behind the wagons, during the fight."

"Lieutenant, I'se berry sorry to say it am de truf! I done eberything—I call'd on de paterism ob de men—I injoked dem by all dey hold most deah in dis world an de next, but it was no go; dey would git on the wrong sids ob de wagons."

"But what did *you* do there?"

"I stood dar gettin' cooler, and de firing kept gittin' hotter, and at last the cannon balls cum so ormighty fass, I thought the best thing dis nigger could do, war to git *behind de wagons he'sif.*—*St. Louis Reveille*

ONE OF THE GOOD 'UNS.—One of the Nantucket whalers, not long ago, went to sea with a crew mostly "green," as is too often the case, and was not long in getting into a most beautiful and horrific—to the green 'uns—gale of wind. The skipper bawled "all hands on deck," as loud and long as his old and salty throat would give him cable. Up ran the half petrified "green 'uns," but there they stood in a mass hanging on to one another.

"Go aloft! go aloft! blast and rot ye, go aloft and take in them topsails, you darn'd infernal critters you!" shouted the raging skipper.

"Hea ings and yearth, capting, dew you expect a feller to go up thar, when it's a blowing this sort of a way?" responded one of them.

"Go aloft, you blasted fool, you rotted creatures you, go aloft, I say, or I'll give every one on ye the darndest wallopping you ever had in all yet born days," again shouted the skipper.

"Can't dew it, capting, by thunders, we cant dew it, but if ye let the hull grist of darn'd topsails blew off, WE'LL JINE IN AND PAY FOR 'EM!"

BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE.—During the recent visit of Henry Clay in Philadelphia, in briefly responding to an address of some friends he uttered the following beautiful and Patriotic sentiments:

"There is," said he, "gentlemen, one thing before we part, which I wish you to remember. *This glorious and beautiful land is our common country—in Peace or in War—in weal or in woe—under bad administration or good government:* REMEMBER TO STAND BY IT."

STEAMBOAT STORIES.

The Acadia is the pleasantest of the light draughts. Her accommodations and appointments are such that, once on board, it never occurs to you that she is a stern wheel—a boat with a *bustle*, as they term them! In illustration of this, one of our passengers, after tea, the first night, came up to Capt. Russell, and rather affectedly inquired if he could not be put in a stateroom *aft* of the wheel!

"Really," said Capt. R. "it is not in our power to oblige you."

"God bless me—this is very annoying! I always sleep aft of the wheel; they always manage it, somehow, for me; really I must, captain—I insist; put me any place, so it's aft the wheel!"

"Oh, well," said R. "if you're as easily satisfied as that, you can go astern and roost on the end of one of the beams!"

"Roost! beams!—what do you mean, sir?"

"Why, that's the only way you can get *aft the wheel*, on this boat."

Amid the general titter, the gentleman walked through the ladies' cabin, took a peep at the stern fixins, including his suggested roosting place, and, as soon as possible might be afterward, retired to his stateroom *before* the wheel.

Most people have met your amiable, ever assenting character—your "always unanimous" man, as the Irishman says in the farce. "The Senior" told a good story about one of these, just after his return from Chicago; and if I spoil it now, just get him to tell it over again.

The unanimous man was introduced somewhere or other, to a Mississippian, a desperate wag, by the way, and one who, immediately detecting the weakness of his acquaintance, determined to amuse himself at his expense.

"I have always felt a desire to see Mississippi," said the unanimous man, with a sort of expressionless smile intended to be very engaging; and a tone which promised the sweetest accord in anything that might be said in its favor—not excepting Brandon money.

"Mississippi! Well, I should think so!—a great State, rather, with the biggest buffalo, perhaps, that ever wore hump!"

"So I have heard! Yes, sir, indeed, Mississippi is always spoken of as a great buffalo country!"

"And then, for fishing?—bait with catty and catch alligators thirty feet long!"

"Celebrated for its fishing I know, sir!"

"Why I opened one myself, and found three human skeletons, the remains of a child's cradle and a family bible; fact——, sir?"

"Beyond a question, sir don't entertain a doubt—have often heard that Mississippi was a great country for alligators!"

Now this, wether real credulity, or intended simply as humbug politeness, was rather too much for the Mississipian; so changing his tone of one contempt and looking his harmonious acquaintance straight in the eye he said slowly:

"Well, d—n a fool that would believe such a lie as that!"

"Yes, sir, yes, sir," again assented the man of imperturable politeness "I agree with you fully, they are—d-d liars in Mississippi!"

When last seen the alligator-catcher was standing on a corner, presenting his hat to every passer by—that adparently didn't require one.

INDIAN NOTIONS.

Among the Chippewas, a covering of cedar bark is put over the top of the grave to shed the rain. This is roof-shaped, and the whole structure looks slightly like a house in miniature. It has has gable ends, and though one of these, at the head of the grave, a hole is cut. Mr. Schoolcraft once asked a Chippewa why this was done.

"To allow the soul to pass out and in," said the Indian.

"I thought, said Mr. S. that you believed that the soul two up from the body, at the time of death, to a land of happiness!—How, then, can it remain in the body?"

"There are two souls," answered the Indian philosopher.

"How can that be?"

"It is easily explained," said the Chippewa. "You know that in dreams we pass over wide countries, and see hills, and mountains, and many scenes which pass before our eyes and affect us; yet, at the same time, our bodies do not go, and there is a soul left with the body—*else it would be dead!* So you perceive it must be another soul that accompanies us!"

THE ELEPHANT.—Last Sunday, says a New York paper, as the Rector of a Church up town, was about to perform the evening service, the sexton handed him a note, which, as it commenced in the usual form of an application for prayers, he read aloud as follows:—"the prayers of this congregation are solicited for a young man who has gone to sea—*the Elephant.*"

MRS. PARTINGTON.—"The queen was drunk with all the honors?" repeated Mrs. Partington to herself, while reading an account of the De Kay dinner at Cork.—"Well if that isn't the beater! I'm afraid her *ministers* don't preach very good morals to her, and *what* an example to set her children, even allowing she *is* a queen!"

ASSES MILK.—Two young fops attempt to play a prank on a huckster.

"I say," said one, "do you keep Jerusalem crickets for sale?"

"No," said the man, "I don't; but I sell asses milk. How much would you like?"

The young gents started.