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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. NOVEMBER 20, 1847. NO. 30.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery the undersigned as Trustee will expose to public sale to the highest bidder on

Saturday the 20th day of November, 1847,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the tavern porch of S. O. Meginnis, Esq., in Georgetown X Roads in Kent county, a *Lot of Land* lying in said county, formerly the property of Pere Rhodes (free negro) containing from

15 to 20 Acres

more or less, adjoining the lands of Messrs. John M. Armstrong, James Wilson and others. There is a small tenement on the premises.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are, that the purchaser shall give Bond to the Trustee with approved security, payable in six, twelve and eighteen months in three equal instalments with interest from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.

Chester Town, Oct. 18, '47. } tds

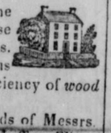
TRUSTEE'S Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

Wednesday the 24th of November, 1847,

at half past 11 o'clock, A. M., at the tavern porch of Mr. Charles B. Tilden in Chester Town, all that *Farm and plantation* lying in Still Pond in Kent county, at present occupied by Mr. Joseph A. Harper, and formerly the property of Joseph Harper, deceased, commonly called **Fish Hall,** containing

176 Acres,



more or less. There is a frame dwelling, kitchen, corn-house and stable on the premises. The farm is under fencing, is in cultivation and has a sufficiency of *wood and timber* for the land.

This farm adjoins the lands of Messrs. William Crew, Stansbury Moffett, Thos. Raisin and George Gale, and "Howel's point," and is within three miles of Hepbron X Roads.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are that one half the purchase money shall be paid on the day of sale and the balance secured by Bond to the Trustee with approved security payable in two equal instalments in six and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale. GEORGE VICKERS,

Chester Town, Oct. 30, '47. } Trustee. tds

VENDUE.

ON *Wednesday the 24th of November*, if fair, if not the next fair day, the personal estate of George D. S. Handy, Senr., (negroes excepted) will be offered at public sale at his residence to the highest bidder.

ALSO, at the same time and place will be offered the

Personal Property

of Luther Handy. The property of the two estates consists of

Household and Kitchen Furniture;

among which are several Beds, Bedsteads, Mattrasses, Mirrors, Chairs, pear tables, dining tables, stoves, solar lamps, others also, china, glass, carpets, &c., &c., thirteen head of



Horses, among which are three pair of match horses, two pair well broken and superior travellers. **25** head of Sheep, **20** Hogs, **30** head of





Cattle,



among which are four yoke of oxen, eleven cows, all young; 4 ox carts, a large assortment ploughs, harrows, shovels, hoes, forks, plow gears, &c. One family carriage with new harness. Whitman's wrought iron railway horsepower and thresher, all new and in good order. Two wheat fans, one made by Watkins the other by Sinclare.

Fifteen tons of Blades, twelve ton best quality One corn-sheller, one small library of books, principally theological.—Two hundred bushels of Potatoes, one hundred of Parsnips.

Six months credit, and terms made known more fully on the day of sale.

October 30, 1847.

TO RENT.



For the ensuing year the Brick Dwelling house now occupied by Sam'l Crouch.

Also the office now occupied by R. Hynson, Esq.

A. W. SPARKS.

Oct'r 30, '47.

SUPERIOR axes, pannell and wood saws hatchets, glass and putty, etc., for sale by WILEY & PERKINS.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, on

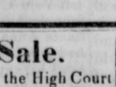
Wednesday the 24th of November, 1847,

at the tavern of Mr. Charles B. Tilden in Chester Town, at 11½ o'clock, A.M., the undivided one third part (which belongs to Thomas B. Keatting in fee) of the Farm situate within one mile of George Town X Roads, at present occupied by Mr. Edwin Crouch, commonly called

The Keatting Farm,

being part of a tract called "Adam's Choice" and "Mount Pleasant,"

Containing* 183 1-2 *Acres



more or less. There is a Brick Dwelling, with suitable out buildings on the farm, which is situated in an excellent neighborhood and fine section of the county. There is said to be a sufficiency of

Wood and Timber

for the uses of the farm. A fine stream of running water passes through the land, and with some attention and pains, a productive meadow may be made.

The location is believed to be healthy.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are, that the *Cash* shall be paid on the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.

Chester Town, Oct. 30, '47. } tds

Land Commission.

TO all persons whom it may concern be it known, that the undersigned, commissioners appointed by Kent County Court to divide the real estate of James Smith late of Kent county deceased, on the Petition of Thomas Smith one of sons and heirs at law, will meet at the dwelling house of the said James Smith dec'd, on *Thursday the 2nd of December*, 1847, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of executing the said commission and proceeding according to law in the premises.

JOHN E. CACY, THOMAS H. HORSEY, WASHINGTON COMEGYS, RICHARD CORBALLY, JOSEPH MONEY. } Commrs.

Kent County, Oct. 30, '47. } tdm

MARYLAND,

Kent county, Orphan's Court, November 9, 1847.

On the application of George Vickers, Administrator of Stephen Heveren, late of Kent county deceased.

Ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in the Kent News, printed in Chester Town.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphan's Court of the county afore said. I have hereunto set my hand [Seal] and the seal of my office affixed, this 9th day of November, 1847.

Test, EBEN'R WELCH, Register of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above Order, this is to give notice that the subscriber of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Md. letters of Administration on the personal estate of Stephen Heveren, late of Kent county deceased. All persons having claims against the said dec'd estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th of June, 1848, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 9th day of November, 1847.

GEO. VICKERS, Adm'r. Stephen Heveren, dec'd.

Nov. 13, '47. 3w

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JUST received a full supply of new Publications, "Washington and his Generals," "Taylor and his Generals," "Mexico and her Generals," "Quaker City," "Last days of Pompeii," "Mable the actrese," "Rose of Wissahikon," "Mary Morris," "Tourist's Guide," "The Fright," "Mayer," "Mexico," "Chambers' Information for the people," "Lives of the Commodores," Likeness of Gen'l Taylor on horse back, from Atwood's picture and all the late battles, colored prints.

Also a variety of other Books all for sale at city prices by JOHN L. STAM.

Oct. 16, '47.

MORE NEW GOODS.

WICKES & BRO.

HAVE just returned from the city with a splendid assortment of **FALL & WINTER GOODS** which they will sell at very reduced prices for cash or produce.

Oct'r 30, 1847.

FOR RENT.

A FARM containiug 150 acres, situate in Kent county near Belle Air, about 6 miles from Chester Town. Apply to the subscriber living on the premises.

Mrs. CHARITY FOSTER.

November 6, 1847. 4t

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.

STANZAS.

Written for the Kent News,

BY THE AUTHOR OF LAURA INGRAHAM.

Thou knewest not the pain and grief
Which swell'd my aching breast;
When you stepped forth to my relief
And gave my bosom rest.

I scorn'd all aid from mortal hand;
The world had used me ill;
I thought them all a callous band,
Who moved from fancy's will.

I cared for none, my grief conceal'd,
Beneath appearance gay—
My kindly feelings all congeal'd,
My sorrows chilling ray.

I thought *thee* cold and like the rest,
Till accident reveal'd,
Thou hadst a soul within thy breast,
For others woes could feel.

They cheerful kindness warm'd my heart,
Thy gentle soothing air,
Didst with me to thee, to impart
My troubles—pains—and care.

Long, long, shall fondest fancy cling
To those sweet words of thine,
Hopes flow'ry garland they did fling
On this crushed heart of mine.

Written for the Kent News.

LINES

TO MR. F******, (THE DAGUERREOTYPIST.)

Friend—I thank thee—words can never
All my gratitude express;
Deeply will my heart forever,
All thy acts of kindness bless.

May the kindest beams of Heaven
Ever bless thy noble soul
Calm as early shades of even,
May thy hours forever roll.

May no dark clouds of sorrow,
Ever shadow o'er thy brow,—
Ever happy be thy morrow,
Happy as I wish thee now.

C——

MISCELLANEOUS

From the New York Spirit of the Times.

About Billy M'Daniels and so on.

BY THOMAS THE RHYMER.

Many years ago there lived upon one of the roads leading to Nashville o fat well-to do, jolly inn-keeper by the name of Billy M'Daniels. This said Billy was a man of substance in estate and person; and, moreover, being piously inclined was a man pf substannce and person; and, moreover being piously inclined was a deacon of the church. He was very much liked in spite of some peculiarities, and his house was the favorite stopping place for all lawyers who went by that road to Nashville during Court time. Among these last were Felix Grundy, Thomas H. Benton, Hayes, the Attorney General, Sam'l. Houston, *et id genus omne*.

M'Daniels—or rather M'Dannels, for his neighbors always knocked the "i" out of name—was possessed of a very even temper, except in one matter. Colonel Thompson, could not abide a reference to Merino sheep—Billy M'Daniels was equally sore on the subject of buying his own cow.—The why and wherefore of this, it is necessary I should tell you before I come to my main yarn. You must have the glass shivered before you can get the red out of our bottle.

Once upon a time, a party of jolly fellows coming up the road, on a dark evening, observed a fine fat cow at the road side, patiently recumbent and contentedly chewing her cud. The foremost man dismounted and stirring up the kind lady, drove her before him to M'Daniels door, which was about four hundred yards from where they found the cow. Billy was at the porch talking with a neighbor, and greeted the new comers.

"How are you gentle*men*—driving a cow home, eh?"

"Oh answered the foremost, its a cuss'd brute I bought down to Nashville for aunt Martin, way over yander. She's got some of the Dunum in her they say—but dern *her*. She's gin me more trouble nor fifty cows—and I've got nine miles as you know to drive her. Rot my skin ef I would'nt sell her for what she'd fetch to get rid of the critter. I would not drive her a mile further to save her life, ef I could sell her."

"And so you's Sally Martin's nevy, is you? Nice old woman Sally Martin.—What'd ye ask for the cow?"

And Billy inspected the animal by the dim light thrown from the door and window of own house.

"Why'd I'd take anything almost. I'll tell ye what it is, Billy, there's six on us here, sharp set for a bust. Ef you'll gin us much as we can tuck under our linsey, in toddy and chicken fixens, from now till mornin, the cow's yourn.

"It's a bargain!" said Billy, who ordered one of his boys to drive the animal into a stall. The party adjourned to the house, where they kept it up till near morning, when they departed, oblivious of cows and care, to parts unknown.

The next day, bright and early, Florinda, Billy's colored girl, went into the stable to drive out the new cow and milk her. Presently she returned with her eyes dilated to the utmost extension.

"Why, laws a massy, Missus, cried she, "dat new cow Master's went an' bought's *Brokky*."

"It can't be," replied Mrs. M'Daniels.—"Mr. M'Daniels wouldn't buy his own cow, I reckin."

"Well, Missus, just you come see. Ef you don't say its Brokky, den dis colored gal don't know nuffin, dat's all."

And Florinda leading the way, Mrs. M'Daniels made a visit to the cow, and became a convert. Off she went to her husband, who was busy talking to a customer.

"Why Lord bless me, Mr. M'Daniels, what on the face of the terrakyus yarth *war* you about? That thar new cow's *Brokky*."

"What put that in your head?"

"Jest you *go see*, Mr. M'Daniels."

He did go see, and became a convert No 2, to the Florinda theory. Maybe he didn't pitch. The story got wind; and was the theme of the whole country, much to Billy's chagrin.

And now to tell Billy's first effort as a Temperance lecturer.

One day in autumn, the day previous to Court week, Sam Houston, their *Colonel*, and a practitioner at the Tennessee bar, came along to go to Court. On his way he stopped at the residence of Hayes, then attorney General, who lived some some miles above M'Daniel's, and who was usually Sam's companion down. Hayes was a man of much talent, but rather lazy, and if feeling unwell, prime to exaggerate the extent of his sickness. So he told Houston that private business engaged his attention unavoidably, and said he, 'I wish you'd attend to my cases till Thursday. I feel feel so sick that I can't get down till then, and you may as well prosecute as not.

"Well replied Houston, "I'll take your place until Thursday, but if you don't come then I'll drop your cases."

"Oh, I'll be there on Thursday sure."

On rode Houston until he came to M'Daniels, then he dismounted. You must know that Sam was a kind of gallant, gay fellow, in those days—a prime favorite with every one, ladies especially—and his presence was always hailed with delight.

M'Daniels shook his guest by the hand.

"Glad to see you Curnel Sam, as ef I'd found a dollar. Come in and take something Mrs. Mac'll be glad to see you.—Susan! here's Curnel Sam!" And Mrs. M'Daniels came for a moment from the kitchen, took a handshake, and darted back again. M'Daniels went on, but what's Mr. Hayes that he an't along with yer.

Houston's countenance fell.

"Why you don't say—he ain't sick?"

"He *says* he's sick!" replied Houston.

"Why now what *do* you mean."

"Mr. M'Daniels," said Houston, in a grave and solemn manner, "did it ever occur to you that Mr. Hayes was a little too fond of toddy?"

"Why now Curnel Sam."

"I esteem Mr. Hayes very much. He's a very clever man Mr. M'Daniels."

"So he is, Curnel Sam—so he is?"

"W ℨ ld'nt say anything for the world Mr. M'Daniels—he has a rising family.—I esteem him and them very highly. But I tell you, in confidence, that although his is court week, and he ought to be in Nashville to day, I don't believe he'll be able to get there till Thursday. It is a pity that people will drink to excess.

"Now—you *really*—the man with poker eh! It's a pity—it is! Why don't you speak to him, Curnel Sam? He thinks a power o' you."

"It requires some older man, Mr. M'Daniels. If a man of sober habits—of high social standing—a member of meeting—yourself for instance, were to say something in a friendly way—it might be productive of a deal of effect. The excessive use of ardent spirits clouds the mental and benumbs the moral faculties, generates a loss of self respect, and if not speedily checked, produces in the end premature decay, disease and death."

"Eh! what's that Cornel Sam."

"I was observing, M'Daniels, that the excessive use of ardent spirits clouds the mental and benumbs the moral faculties, generates a loss of self-respect, and if not speedily checked produces in the end premature decay, disease and death."

"I'll do it, Curnel Sam," shouted Billy, "I'll do it—I'll speak to him." "*Generates a loss*"—yes, I will—"premature decay"—I'll talk to him—what'll you take now—"disease and death."

Houston 'imbibed," and getting on his horse road to Nashville, waiting until out of hearing to give vent to a shout of laughter as in his mind's eye he pictured Billy giving it strong to Hayes.

Thursday came—rather cool day—and Hayes came with it, stopping at M'Daniels as a matt'r of course.

"Ah, Billy how d'ye do—how are you. You look fine and healthy give us a toddy Billy.

"You've been sick, Mr. Hayes I learn."

"Yes; quite an attack—just able to get business—but hurry on that toddy, Billy and make it pretty hot. Why don't you keep more fire?"

"I don't think Mr. Hayes that a toddy would be good for you.'

"Why confound it! you're not my doctor. No nonsense—get us the toddy ready."

'Mr. Hayes!' exclaimed Billy using the toddy stick as a kind of truncheon, 'the exceptive use of ardent spirits—clouds the elemental and numbs the moral faculties—un! an'—ginerates self-respect—an' et not expeditiously checked, perduces, in your *end* prematoor decay, disease and DEATH!

Thun-*der!*" screamed Hayes. What *do you mean!* Get my toddy ready, and put some more wood on the fire, you stingy old publican."

'But Mr. Hayes; the excessive use—'

'If you say another word of that—'

'But Mr. Hayes, consider your narrow escape—'

'What are you driving at, you pudding headed old blockhead!'

'Ef you get the man with the poker arter you again—'

Oh! I begin to see now. Some of that Sam Houston's work. He's the——'

'Gurnal Sam's a proper nice young man, Mr. Hayes, and don't indulge to swearin, an' cussin." My wife says she don't know.

"Oh, that's the way, growled Hayes.—'The young rascal has the woman to back him. There's my wife's as big a fool as any of the rest. And you're a consummate old ass to let him humbug you."

But Mr. Hayes consider now. You've an interesting family."

'What's that to *you?* See here—you're the biggest fool in the country. Any man *that'll buy his own cow.*'

'It's not true, Mr. Hayes. It's *not* true. It's not *true!* It's a *lie* whoever ses it! I told the preacher so 'totherday, in meeting. I told Felix Grundy so in the Bar, at Nashville. I tell you so. It's a most infernal, *cussed* OUTRAGEOUS LIE!"

From the St. Louis Reveille.

Officer's Drill in Santa Fe.

I had just finished the interesting operation of washing dishes this morning, and was building a fire preparatory to entering into the process of cooking dinner, when J—— stalked into the room.

"Your turn for cooking to-day, is it?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to have for dinner?"

"Can't afford to have dinner to-day; going into the extras; have beef soup at four o'clock, if these old bones will cook by that time."

"Beef soup! I must dine with you."

"You are welcome, but we hav'nt got much bread cooked, I must go to work and cook some."

"Oh, never mind. I'll bring a *slapjack* in my pocket. I wpn. you to go with me up to the Plaza."

"Any thing going on up there to-day?"

'Yes, there will be lots of fun; there is to be an officers' drill, and Captain W. is to be drill officer, and he's going to take all those green ones of Price's regiment through the manœuvres."

"Is he? Won't that be rich though—just hold on a moment until I get this green wood barring and I'll be with you."

In a few minutes we were in the Plaza, where we found quite a number of privates gathered together to criticise and laugh at the performances.

In the centre of the square the officers were collected, waiting with rueful faces the arrival of Captain W. They looked, and I suppose felt, something like a school boy with a thrashing in the prospective, for although an officer may know ever so well how a movement should be made, it is quite another thing to *do it* in the ranks.

Captain W. soon made his appearance and gave the command.

"*Fall into line, gentlemen.*"

"Hump!" ejaculated a green looking private near me; "he calls them *gentlemen;* I used to be a gentleman once, too. Captain H. called me Mr. R—— when he wanted me to volunteer in his company, but now it's nothing R——, d—n you, move up," or something of that kind."

The command "*right dress*" was now given and Capt. W. walked to the right and shutting one eye, looked down a line which much resembled, in *outline*, a calf's hind leg.

"*Fall back on the left—eyes right—right dress!*"

Some wag of a privnte euggested, in rather a loud tone of voice, "to draw a chalk line and let 'em toe it"

"Begin on the right and count off by fours."

'Hold on,' said the Captain to No. 5, 'you are No. 1 of the second set of fours."

"Am I?" said the Missourian, with month and eyes wide open. "I'm the fifth from the *corner* any how."

"Attention! by the right flank! right face forward—march!"

This command was executed in a remarkable manner; some turning to the right, some to the left, and some standing still, looking first at one hand and then at the other, as if trying to find out which way right *was*. The tall six-footer, who was on the extreme left wheeled to the left and commenced marching off on his own hook! He did'nt find out his mistake until the laughter of the lookers on caused him to look around, and he saw the company marching on the other side of the square! He unjointed his neck, and dropping the step *militaire*, he hurried back to his place in double quick time.

'Keep step, gentlemen, keep step.'

'I say, B——,' said one 'grass eater,' lieutenant to another in his rear, 'them's my heels you're treading on.'

'Lieutenant G——,' said the military Captain F——, without turning his head, to a little fierce *looking* officer behind him, 'would be very dankful to you, *sar*, to keep off mine heels, *sar*.'

"I beg your pardon, Captain,' said G——.

"You is werry excusalbal, *sar*,' returned the polite Captain, without turning his eyes from the front.

After performing several manœvres, the command 'on right into line' was given.

'Now, gentlemen,' said Captain W——, 'you are all in the same position you were when you counted off by fours—Lieutenant L——, what are doing in the front rank when you belong in the rear?"

'Don't know, sir.'

'And you Lieutenant ——, (six footer afore mentioned) what are you doing there on the right when your place is on the left?'

'Don't know, sir—was in the centre a while ago.'

In fact they were all jumbled up in glorious confusion.

In the meantime we privates were highly delighted with the exhibition of the "awkward squad," as some one christened them, and as the performance continued, various were the remarks elicited by the mishaps of the actors in the square.

'Just look at Lil F——, will you said one, 'some one has trod on his heel—his shoe is half off and he can't stop to fix it.'

'Thunder!' yelled another, 'there goes H——; his sabre has got between his long legs, and he is tearing up the ground with his sharp toed boots.

'And see yonder,' said a third, 'D——'s sabre strap hook has caught in the seat of little H——'s pantaloons; one is trying to make a right wheel and the other a left!'

At this moment a messmate came running up from the quarters, and, with a long face, informed me that the soup kettle had upset, and our *extra Dinner* was knocked into a cocked hat. I left in a hurry to try and remedy the mishap.

Yours, NED.

A certain minister in Boston, lately paid a visit to a lady of his acquaintance who was newly married, and who was attired in the modern fashion, with bare arms.—After the usual compliments, he familiarly said,

'I hope you have got a good husband, madam.'

'Yes sir,' replied she, 'and a good man, too.'

'I don't know what to say about his goodness,' added the minister, rather bluntly 'for my Bible teaches me that a good man should clothe his wife, but he lets you go half naked.'

A couple were recently married by a clergyman of an English parish; but by some mishap the unfortunate damsel had the ring put upon the wrong finger and the wrong time. So undone was she at this mistake, and believing the marriage not properly performed on account of it, that she could not rest; and late in the evening she called on the officiating clergyman before she would consent to acknowledge herself a happy bride.

QUEEN VICTORIA.—The rumor gains credence, says the correspondence of the Courier des Etats Unis in circles of the highest authority, of the symptome of insanity having been manifested by her majesty. The well known liability of her family to this malady, strengthens the probability of this report.

PORK.—It is estimated that the number of Hogs fattened this year in the Western States will exceed by one-fifth that of last year.

TO BE HUNG.—A negro, named Denwood, was tried and convicted at Cambridge, Md., last week, of murder, and sentenced to be hung.

Mrs. Mary Runkle was hung at Westboro', N. Y. on the 9th, for the murder of her husband. She was a woman of 50 years of age, and was also suspected of the murder of two of her children, whose absence she thought was necessary to prevent the discovery of murder of a pedlar which she has been charged with.

☞"Dick, where were you yesterday?' "Oh, moving.' What, moving again?'—'Yes, I find it is cheaper paying a hand cartman for moving than it is to pay rent."

A down East editor speaking of the progress of civilization discourseth thus: "Its course is onward—onward, like a slow intrepid tread of a jackass towards a peck of oats."

OFFICIAL.—An honest German Sheriff of Pennsylvania, lately made an endorsement by way of return on a writ placed in his hand. "Dere ish no *gutz* (goods) found in my *bellywack?* (baillwick)

Why is a bird greedy? Because it never eats less than a peck.

When is a fowl's neck like a bell? When it is rung for dinner.