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THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 9. CHESTER TOWN, MD., JUNE 17, 1848. NO. 8.

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

BALTIMORE

Piano Forte Manufactory.

VERY IMPORTANT INVENTION.

IT has long been a question among teachers and amateurs of music, as to the most suitable touch for a Piano Forte. Some at this time contend for a light touch, while others, with equal ability advocate the heavy. This question is now permanently settled. WISE & BROTHER have invented a contrivance by which the same Instrument may be instantly set to any required touch, by the turning of a single screw, varying, if necessary, three hundred and sixty-five differences. The advantages of this are evident, both to teachers and amateurs, as lessons may be practiced on the heavy, and exhibited on the lighter touch, to suit exactly any physical capacity which is agreeable to fact and progressive lessons. The contrivance is simple, and may be applied to any common Piano. A patent is about to be taken for the improvement.

J. J. WISE & BROTHER,
March 25. No. 31 Hanover st.

KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!!!

BROWNING'S Improved Patent and Ventilated Refrigerators, at greatly *Reduced Prices*, warranted superior to any now in use for preserving, perfectly cool, fresh and clean, Butter, Meat, Eggs, Fruit, Liquor, &c., during the summer season, and also from Freezing during the winter, any article deposited in it. They also contain a Water Jar and Lead Pipe in the ice chamber, by the arrangement of which perfectly cold water can always be had *without* additional ice, (of which less is required than *any* other.) Also, Upright Refrigerators.

BUTTER BOXES, in which Butter may be transported with perfect safety by land or water, and my celebrated Non-conductors of heat for cold water, requiring but 4 lbs of ice for 24 hours; as thousands will testify. Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a cont nuance. Sold by

R. BROWNING, 13 Commerce st,
April 29—3m. near Pratt st., Balt.

SHEW'S

DAGUERREAN ROOMS.

No 117 Balt. st. corner of South.

MR. SHEW would respectfully call the attention of the public to his *not to be excelled* Daguerreotype Miniatures. He has recently enlarged his Rooms and refurnished them in a style which cannot fail to make them at least comfortable and pleasant to all who may be pleased to call and examine his large collection of unequalled specimens. [March 18—3m.

JOHN M. OREM & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

And Wholesale Dealers in Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Tailor's Trimmings.

No. 230 Market street, N. W. Corner of Charles, Baltimore.

A large assortment of Ready Made Clothing, of superior quality.

☞ *ONE PRICE ONLY.* ☜

April 1—1y.

500 Negroes Wanted!

IN exchange for the ready cash, either single negroes in large or small families, slaves for life or for a term of years with good titles and none others. I will also purchase servants of good characters to remain in the State of Maryland and do not care a fig how strong I am bound that they shall do so, in either event, for which I will pay quite as much or. little more than any one else will do. Persons having slaves to dispose of will do well to communicate with me, and I will go to the country and take them up free of charge to their owners. Liberal commissions paid, all communications promptly attended to by.

JOHN N. DENNING,
104 North Exeter street, Balt.
Nov. 27, 1847.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Leach No. 54 N. Charles Street, opposite St. Paul's Church, Baltimore.

INSERTS the best Porcelain Teeth in every variety of style and in the most natural, agreeable, and substantial manner for from $1,50 to $3, in each using *only* the very best materials.

Teeth extracted without pain whilst the patient is under the influence of the Letheon, price 50 cents.

Every operation warranted to suit the Patient or no pay required.

October 30, 1847. 1y

WANTED.

FROM $1,000 to $2,000 for two years on mortgage at 6 per cent., on *perfectly unencumbered* landed property, situated near the city of Baltimore, and worth fully $10,000.

A *very liberal premium* will be given for the use of the money. Apply to

FLETCHER & CO.
No. 3, North st. Baltimore.
March 4, '48—tf

SUP. Chewing Tobacco 20 cts. pound—ann the best Cavendish 37½, for sale by T. W. ELIASON.
Man6, 1848.

PHILADELPHIA ADVERTISEMENTS.

Agents Wanted.

TO canvass for some new and popular works, in every county throughout the United States. To Agents, the most liberal encouragement is offered—with a small capital of from $25 to $400. A chance is offered whereby an Agent can make from $10 to $25 per week.

☞For further particulars, address [post paid. WM. A. LEARY,
No 258 North second st., Philadelphia.
April 1, 1848—3m.

Philadelphia Golden Saddle!

No. 38 Market street.

SADDLES, Bridles, Martingales, Horse Collars, Blind Bridles, Back Bands, Harness, Trunks, Whips, &c.

Manufactured in large quantities, and sold at the lowest prices.

E. P. MOYER,
Sign of the Golden Saddle, No 38 Market st. Philad. [April 1—6m.

Great National Work.

A History of the Revolution and Lives of the Heroes of the War of Independence,

BY CHARLES J. PETERSON,

An elegant volume with 18 fine Steel Plates, and nearly 200 beautiful Wood Engravings.

"This is a splendid book. A valuable addition to the Historic Literature of our country. We are much mistaken if it does not take rank with the works of Irving and Prescott"—*Frankford Herald.*

It surpasses any similar work yet offered to the American public."—*Neal's Gazette.*

"It may be properly considered a popularised Military History of the Revolution, extremely well and judicious written."—*N. American.*

"The present work on the Revolution and its Heroes, is superior, both in extent and design to any that has heretofore come under our notice."—*Inq.*

A well connected History of that eventful period.—*Ledger.*

"Decidedly the best popular History of the War of the Revolution and its Heroes, that has yet been given to the country."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

☞AGENTS WANTED *to Canvass for the above elegant work, in every County and Town in the United States.* to whom the most liberal inducements will be offered. Price only $3.

Address (post paid) WM. A. LEARY,
No. 156 North SECOND St.
PHILADELPHIA.
may 20 3w

Philadelphia Wardrobe

Clothing Emporium,

No. 105 Chesnut St. between Third and Fourth, North Side, Philadelphia.

TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS VISITING THE CITY.

AT this establishment may always be found a full assortment of Gentlemens Cloting to suit all tastes and at such reasonable prices as will astonish all. I publish no list of prices, but will guarantee to sell as low, if not lower than those who make mere pretentions. My goods are all purchased at low prices, and made in as good styles as can be found in the city.—A call is solicited before purchasing elsewhere, as the Wardrobe is free to all.

PERRY R. McNEILLE,
No. 105 Chesnut st., Philadelphia.

N. B.—A large stock of piece goods on hand. Garments made to order at the shortest notice.

May 27, '48. 3m

ESTATE OF WM. H. BOYER.

Maryland, Kent co. Orphan's Court, May 30, 1848.

On the application of Samuel W. Spencer Administrator De Bonis Non of Wm. H Boyer, late of Kent co. dec'd.

Ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's 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 Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand [Seal.] and the seal of my office, affixed this 30th day of May, 1848

Test, EBEN. 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, Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of Wm. H. Boyer, late of Kent county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 10th of December, 1848 they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 30th day of May, 1848.

SAM'L W. SPENCER,
Adm'r D. B. N. of Wm. H. Boyer, dec'd.
June 3, 1848.

WANTED.

TO LEARN THE PRINTING BUSNES.

A BOY about 15 years of age, with a good English education; no one need apply who does not possess a good moral character.

may 13, '48.

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS,

Is Published every Saturday.

Edward Mansfield,

PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

$2 00 payable in advance or $2 50 at the expiration of the first six months. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. Single copies 6 1-4 cents.

Advertisements, not exceeding 12 lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for each insertion thereafter. Larger one in proportion.—A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisement must have the number of times marked, or they will published till forbid and charged accordingly.

☞All communications must be postpaid.



POETRY.

MEMORY'S SPELL.

She started from a cheerful dream,
And by the moonbeams' aid,
Crept to the nearest casement blind,
To list the serenade.

The stranger's voice, so soft and clear,
Bore impress of the mind;
But round the cheerful tones, to her,
A sadness was entwined,

That oft-heard, likely, well-known strain,
Called back the happy past;
Gaily it echoed on her ear—
A joy that would not last.

E'en as a record, fraught with love,
And traced in vanished hours,
Will dim the eye with sad'ning spring,
That gush in childish showers.

Or passing scent of blooming plant
Recalls departed things,
With all the strong, o'erwhelming force
Of fancy imagings.

These links that fetter—oh, how firm!
All other thoughts outweighed;
And thus her beating, throbbing heart.
Welcome the serenade.

THE FATAL VALENTINE.

Written for the Union Magazine,

BY CHAS. LANMAN.

Mary Marlowe was a beautiful girl and the only child of devoted parents. Her father was a merchant in moderate circumstances, and resided in one of the more secluded streets of the great emporium of our land. The society to which they belonged was of the highest respectability, but the life led by each member of this family was distinguished for its peacefulness.

All the young men who were acquainted with the only daughter were charmed by her accomplished mind, personal beauty, and the sweetness of her voice. But among those who aspired to with her hand and heart, was one who has been received as an accepted lover. The parties were worthy of each other, and the love which was daily uniting them into one being, was eminently refined and pure. Charming beyond compare were the scenes which the lover was constantly picturing to his mind, but the smiles of his lady constituted the sunlight of every scene; and she, too, cherished many a vision of unalloyed happiness, and the thought never entered her mind that the world contained a single cloud that could possibly cast a shadow over her heart. Like a young and vigorous tree of the forest, the young man stood among his fellows; and like a flower in a remote dell dwelt the heroine of our story, in her quiet home.

It was the evening of St. Valentine's Day; and Mary Marlowe was seated before a comfortable fire; now thoughtfully peering into the glowing grate, and anon enjoying some of the fine passages of Longfellow's Hyperion. Her father was absent from home on some charitable errand, while her mother and a country cousin who was making her a winter visit, were spending the evening with a neighboring family.—And it so happened, too, that Mary's lover was absent from the city, so that beautiful damsel was entirely alone. Yes she was indeed alone, but far from being in a lonely mood, for her thoughts were with her lover, and she amused herself by dwelling upon the treasures of her newly discovered ideal world.

But now the damsel is startled by the sudden ringing of the street door bell, and the servant presently makes his appearance in the parlor with a note addressed to Mary Marlowe. She recognises the hand writing—it is from her lover, and quickly does she fix herself comfortably in the old chair to enjoy the anticipated luxury. She opens the letter, and reads as follows:

"My dear Mary—You are indeed dear to me, but at the same time I think you are a cold hearted girl, and I fear that you possess a timid and bashful disposition, which would never be reconciled to my sterner nature. In view of this deeply-rooted belief, I have conceived the idea of bringing our intimacy of half a year to an immediate close. And what more appropriate season could be selected for our separation then the present, when as I doubt not, you are well-nigh overwhelmed with the missives of St. Valentine, and can, in a moment, select a worthy lover from the many who have sought your hand? And now that I may be in the fashion, I subscribe myself.

YOUR FRIEND AND VALENTINE."

The cruel arrow has pierced the maiden's heart and by the calm despair now resting on her brow, we tremble for her fate. Tears come not to her relief—the crimson current in her veins has ceased to flow, and she falls into the hollow of her chair in a deep swoon. And now she is visited by a dream, and if we are to believe the story of her countenance, strange and fearful must be the character of that dream.

* * * * *

It is now ten o'clock; the family have all returned, and our Mary has recovered from her swoon. Laughingly does her mother talk to her about her housekeeping duties, for her drooping eyelids intimate the idea that she has enjoyed a comfortable nap.—To this a pleasant reply is returned, accompanied with a kiss for all present, but none, save our poor Mary, can see the heavy cloud brooding upon the household. A few moments more and the family have all retired to their several apartments, and the house is shrouded in silence.

As usual, Mary and her cousin are to occupy the same bed, and the latter, being uncommonly drowsy, is soon lost in a sweet slumber. And now let us watch with care the movements of her companion, who, when last noticed by the sleeper was poring over the pages of her Bible.—Noiselessly do her footsteps fall upon the carpet, as she goes to the closet for a small vial, which she examines, and then places upon her dressing case. Drawer after drawer is opened, and on one or two chairs are displayed the various articles which compose the dress of a bride. And now the lady retires to a bath, and then comes forth with a ruddy glow upon her cheek, her flowing hair is bound into its beautiful folds, and in a short time she stands before her mirror, decked in spotless white, as if for a virgin festival. What does all this mean? Alas! our Mary is "the queen of a fantastic realm."

But, lo! another change. The lamp has been extinguished, and our Mary is upon her knees at prayer, with her hands closely clasped, and her full liquid eye turned heavenward. The mellow moon's light steals sweetly through the open curtains, adding an unwonted brightness, as it were, to the figure of the praying girl. Not a sound is there to break the holy silence of the place—no sound save the almost inaudible words of this strange prayer!

"Father in heaven, I cannot understand the decree of thy Providence, but I submit to thy dispensation without a murmur. I knew that in my womanly idolatry, I was forgetting thee, and I now beseech thee, in thine infinite love, to have mercy upon me, and wash my soul from every transgression. Have mercy, also, O God, upon him who has broken my heart; comfort my parents in their declining years, and answer my prayer, through the merits of thy Son, the Redeemer of the world. I come to dwell with Thee; if thou wilt receive me to thy bosom. Amen and Amen."

* * * * *

Morning dawned, and the pleasant sunshine was flooding the world with beauty Our Mary's cousin was the first to awaken from slumber, when she encircled her bed fellow with her arms, and imprinted an affectionate kiss upon her lips; one moment more, and she was petrified with horror—for Mary Marlowe was numbered with the dead.

On the third day after that of St. Valentine, the lover of the unhappy suicide returned to the city. He found not his beloved in the pleasant parlor of her father, but a sleeper in the voiceless and desolate tomb. The fatal valentine was found and submitted to his inspection. He avowed his utter ignorance of it, and and having fallen into a settled melancholly, is now a raving maniac. As to the thoughtless and wicked man who wrote the foolish valentins, his name and purpose are alike unknown.

NOTE.—The prominent features of this incident actually occurred in the city of New York in February, 1847.

EXTRACTS

From the debates in the late National Convention held at Philadelphia:

Mr. W. Johnson, of Pa., said that the Pennsylvania Delegation had not been able to agree as there had been divided counsels among them. Each Delegate having his favorite candidate. But as soon as the decision of the Convention was known, there was but *one feeling* in the Pennsylvania Delegation—there was, and is, and would be but one voice in Pennsylvania—and that voice would say:—"*A little more grape, Captain Bragg!*" (Great Cheering)

Mr. CAMPBELL, of Ohio, then made some qualified remarks.

Mr. SHEARMAN, of Ohio here rose and made some remarks about confirming the nomination by an unanimous vote of the Convention. He did not deem that at all necessary. Some gentlemen hesitated and others were in trouble, because they had not got their favorites. He said it was better to lay over all resolutions, and go down to Independance Square, where *the people were in council*, and tro the unanimous resolution there; and when delegates who hesitated heard the response of the people there assembled, there would be no hesitation about one thing certainly, and that was that the election of Taylor and Fillmore was as certain as that they had been nominated.

Mr. HASKELL, of Tennessee was called upon by Mr. Henry. Mr. Haskell then rose and with admirable address related the following *historical fact*—"A Tennessee gentlemen related the following story, which, he said, if his favorite should be nominated, would very nearly described the condition of General Cass. He said, a North Carolina "sandhiller" was once bragging of his fighting powers, among other things; he said that he never struck a man but once, and then he hit him a *far* hit under the ear and knocked him forty rods. The unfortunate victim came in contact with a rail fence, of which he pulled down, (such was the force of the blow,) about fifty yards, *posts and all.* After he come to a little, and was able to sit up. He looked round and saw the ruin he made of the fence, and asked if *the thunder storm had done much damage, and if any one had been struck with lightning but himself?*"

Mr. LISLE SMITH, of Illinois, said that the Illinois Delegation had come to vote Taylor—2 for Clay and 1 for Scott. They had so voted to the last—but then, when it was no longer of any use, they voted for Gen. Taylor. As Gen. Taylor said, when he led on the Illinois troops.—"*If we all pull together, we cannot be defeated.* (cheers) In Illinois we *will* all pull together.

Mr. FOWLER, of New York, had been a strong, full blooded, double-twisted, wool dyed, pure, and out-and-out Clay Whig.—But *now* he went for Taylor; on the great rule that the minority should submit to the majority, he was submissive.

WHIG

Ratification Convention.

The Philadelphia correspondent, of the Baltimore Clipper, of Friday evening last, says:—"The great event which has been so long and anxiously looked for is over.—The nominations of the great Whig party are made, and most excellent they are.—That the ticket is a strong one no sane man doubts—not even the democrats themselves. In truth, to judge from their conversation, the nomination of General Taylor has filled them with dismay.

The great ratification meeting is now in full blast. A larger and more enthusiastic assemblage I have never witnessed. The adpearance of the vast square is imposing in the extreme. The main stand is erected at the south door of the old Independence Hall, immediately against the tower. The stand is about 40 feet square and 20 feet in heighth, covered by a large awning; the sides and front are handsomely draped with Star Spangled Banners; and a splendidly ornamented American Shield ornaments the front immediately below the speakers desk. High up over the stand on the wall of the tower is a magnificent transparency, some 20 feet in length, brilliantly illuminated; upon which appears in mammoth letters:

Democratic Whig Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT.

GENERAL ZACHARY TAYLOR.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

MILLARD FILLMORE.

This transparency is ornamented in the centre with a beautiful Spread Eagle, bearing in his beak the Star Spangled Banner. The stand is illuminated with rows of large spirit gas lamps, with cut glass pendants. The effect is magnificent in the extreme.—The stand faces the main walk of the Square, which is some 60 feet wide, flanked on either side by a double row of noble trees. Half way down the walk is a large stand, erected with a pole some 40 feet in heighth, upon which is placed Drummond Bengola Lights. In addition to this, ropes are extended from one tree to another across the paths, some 15 feet from the ground, which are literally strung with lamps—the trees are also illuminated, and add greatly to the general effect.

The great gateway of the square on Walnut street is arched over with festoons of large flags and brilliantly illuminated with gas. The other stands—four in number are placed at the corners of the square, and are also splendidly illuminated—indeed the whole square is dazzling bright. Bands of Music are stationed upon the several stands, making the air melodious with their soul-stirring strains. Eloquent speeches are being made at the several stands by W. F. Johnson, of Penn., Gen. Morehead, of N. C., Geo. R. Richardson and Z. Collins Lee, of Md., Col. Barrow and Col. Haskell of Tenn., Gen. Combs, of Ky., Gov. Kent of Me., and a large number of others; and the applause with which they are received is tremendous. Every one appears delighted with the nominations.

The several delegations—Maryland among the number—assembled at their several head quarters, and marched in procession with their banners to the square, where each, as they arrived, were greeted with deafening cheers. The scene along Chesnut street is truly beautiful. Large flags were hung across the street, and transparencies, bearing various inscriptions, and views of the different battles of the Old Hero, are to be seen at every step. The establishment of the "North American and U. S Gazette," at the corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts., presents a beautiful appearance, having a large and well painted transparency of Gen'l Taylor reviewing his troops. The "Inquirer" office has also a very handsome painting of the "General and his white horse."

The speaking was continued until after 12 o'clock. I have never witnessed such an enthusiastic multitude, numbering at least 40,000 people, all animated by one impulse—all moved by the same noble cause—forgiving and forgetting past differences of opinion—uniting upon one broad, liberal, national and patriotic platform!—The lights—the music—the flags—the banners—the inscriptions—the great many stands—the thrilling speeches, and ever and anon the shouts of the vast multitude, served to form a scene that stirred the depths of the heart.

When Mr. Richardson, of Baltimore, concluded his eloquent speech, W. F. Price, Esq., appeared on the main stand, and proposed the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted with a shout that echoed to the very heavens:

1. Resolved, That the Whigs of the U. States, here assembled by their Representatives, heartily ratify the nominations of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR as President and MILLARD FILLMORE as Vice President of the United States, and pledge themselves to their support.

2. Resolved, That in the choice of Gen. Taylor, as the Whig candidate for President, we are glad to discover sympathy with a great popular sentiment throughout the nation—a sentiment, which, having its origin in admiration of great military success, has been strengthened by the development in every action and every word, of sound conservative opinions, and of true fidelity to the great examples of former days; and to the principles of the Constitution as administered by its founders.

3 Resolved That Gen. Taylor, in saying that had he voted in 1844, he would have voted the Whig ticket, gives us the assurance,—and no better is needed from a consistent and truth-speaking man,—that his heart was with us at the crisis of our political destiny, when HENRY CLAY was our candidate, and when not only Whig principles were well defined and clearly asserted, but Whig measures depended on success. The heart that was with us then, is with us now, and we have a soldier's word of honor, and a life of public and private virtue as the security.

4. Resolved, That we look to Gen. Taylor's administration of the government as one conducive of *peace, prosperity, and union.*—Of *peace*, because no one better knows, or has greater reason to deplore what he has seen sadly on the field of victory, the horrors of war, and especially of a foreign and aggressive war. Of *prosperity* now more than ever needed to relieve the nation from a burthen of debt, and to restore industry—agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial—to its accustomed and peaceful functions and influences. Of *union*, because we have a candidate whose very position as a South western man, reared on the banks of that great stream, whose tributaries, natural and artificial, embrace the whole Union, renders the protection of the interests of the whole country his first trust, and whose varied duties in past life have been rendered, not on the soil or under the cag of any State or section, but over the wide frontier and under the broad banner of the nation.

5 Resolved, That standing as the Whig party does, on the broad and firm platform of the Constitution, braced up by all its inviolable and sacred guarantees and compromises, and cherished in the affections because protective of the interests of the people; we are proud to have as the exponent of our opinions, one who is pledged to construe it by the wise and generous rules which Washington applied to it, and who has said—and no Whig desires any other assurance, that he will make Washington's administration the model of his own.

6. Resolved, That as Whigs and Americans we are proud to acknowledge our gratitude for the great military services which, beginning at Palo Alto; and ending at Buena Vista, first awakened the American people to a just estimate of him who is now our Whig Candidate. In the discharge of a painful duty—for his march into the enemy's country was a reluctant one—in the command of regulars at one time, and of volunteers, at another, and of both combined;—in the decisive though punctual discipline of his camp where all respected and beloved him,—in the negotiation of terms for a dejected and desperate enemy,—in the exigency of actual conflict, when the balance was perilously doubtful, we have found him the same brave, distinguished and considerate, no heartless spectator of bloodshed—no trifler with human life or human happiness, and we do not know which to admire most, his heroism in withstanding the assaults of the enemy, in the almost hopeless fields of Buena Vista—mourning in generous sorrow over the graves of Ringgold, of Clay or of Hardin—or in giving, in the heat of battle, terms of merciful capitulation to a vanquished foe at Monterey, and not being ashamed to avow that he did it to spare women and children, helpless infancy, and more helpless age, against whom no American soldier