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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 24, 1848. NO. 9.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of two writs of the State of Maryland, of fieri facias, one at the suit of William F. Smyth and one at the suit of John Lee use of Solomon Townsend, issued by Thomas Stewart, one of the State of Maryland's Justices of the peace in and for Kent county, against the lands and tenements, goods and chattels of James Mander, fn., to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, interest and claim of the said James Mander, fn. of, in and to a tract or parcel of land situate in the upper district and containing

Two Acres.

Together with one horse, one wagon, one Cow and 4 head of Hogs. And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY,

the 24th of June next, at 11 o'clock upon the premises, I will offer for sale the property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction to the highest bidder for cash to pay and satisfy the beforementioned writs of fieri facias, with the interest and costs due and to become due on the same,

JNO. LEE, Const.

June 3, 1848. tds $3 25 c.a.

KENT COUNTY COURT,

May 30, 1848.

ORDERED, that the sales made and reported by John D. Welch, Executor of William Welch of certain real estate of the said deceased, directed by the last will and testament of the said William Welch, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shewn on or before the 6th day of August next, provided, a copy of the order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent county Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 6th day of July next.

The report states the amount of sales to be seventeen hundred and twenty-eight dollars and fifty cents.

True copy,

Test,

EBEN. WELCH,
Reg. of Wills.

June 3, '48.

In Chancery,

May 29, 1848.

ORDERED, that the sale of the property in the cause of Harriet Tilghman against William McClean and others, made and reported by the trustee Richard Hynson, be ratified and confirmed unless cause be shewn to the contrary on or before the 29th day of July next; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper in Kent county, once a week of three successive weeks before the 10th day of July next.

The report states the amount of sales to $250.

True copy. Test,

LOUIS GASSAWAY,
Reg. Cur. Can.

June 3, 1848. 3w

POSTPONED
Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Chancellor of Maryland, the subscriber, as Trustee, will offer for sale on

Tuesday,

the 27th of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the tavern of Charles B. Tilden, in Chester Town, all that

HOUSE & LOT,

situate on Water street in Chester Town, nearly opposite the Bridge, which was occupied by the late Mrs. Atwood.

There is fine garden on the premises and the property is altogether very desirable.

The Terms of Sale

as prescribed by the decree are that the purchaser shall pay one fourth of the purchase money in cash on the day of sale and shall give bond with security to be approved by the Trustee, conditioned for the payment of the remainder, in three instalments, at 6, 12 and 18 months from the day of sale, with interest on the whole from the day of sale.

JAS. A. PEARCE,
Trustee.

Chester Town, }
June 3, 1848. }

ICE CREAM,
LEMONADE, CAKE, &C.

THE subscribers have fitted up a NEW SALOON, near the residence of Jas. E. Barroll, Esq., and keep constantly on hand Ice Cream, of various kinds, made of fresh cream and in the best manner; also Lemonade and cake, which they will dispose of very low. The Ladies and gentlemen of Chestertown and vicinity are most respectfully invited to give them a call, for they are confident they can please all.

CLARA ALLEN,
ELIZA RODGERS.

May 27, '48. 3w

Purse Silk and Beads—also, Sun Shades and Fans, by Wilmer & Nicols.

TO THE PUBLIC!!
Carpentering, &c.

THE undersigned would respectfully return his unfeigned thanks to his friends for the patronage extended to him, and would adopt this method of informing the public, that he still continues to carry on the

CARPENTERING BUSINESS,

in all its various branches, at his old stand, on the corner of High and Fish streets, where it will give him pleasure to accommodate the public on the most reasonable terms. He is ready, at all times, to execute any orders with punctuality, and flatters himself from an experience of a number of years in his business, he can render entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.

Coffin Making.

This department of business will be promptly attended to by the subscriber, whenever called on. Coffins, of all kinds, made as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be done elsewhere, and a HEARSE furnished (free of charge,) for their conveyance to any part of the county.

May 6, '48. JNO. MANSFIELD.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just returned from Baltimore and Philadelphia with a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats, &c., all of which have been selected with great care and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

WM. VANNORT,
Turner's Creek, Kent co., Md.

N. B.—The undersigned has a good assortment of seasoned Plank and Shingles which will be sold on moderate terms.

April 29—6w. * W. V.

FOR SALE.—A number of light Carriages, of different kinds, for sale low.

W. V.

For Sale.

A new and beautiful 4½ Octave ACOLIEU, suitable for a Church, or parlor organ, or any public society. Its purity of tone and promptness of touch cannot be surpassed. It is voiced for a Church and is capable of executing the most rapid passages of music. Mr. Warden organist Grace Church Philadelphia, recommends it highly. Terms $50 cash, $65 four months. Inquire of Mr. John L. Stam Chester Town, Md.

June 3, '48. 3w

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

3-4 and 6-4 twl'd SUMMER CLOTHS, 3-4 ALL WOOL TWEEDS (for sacks) BR'N LINENS, white and fancy LINEN DRILLING, &c., extremely low by

may 13. WICKES & BRO.

MORE LIGHT!
GIVE US MORE LIGHT!

JUST received and for sale a splendid assortment of Lamps, to burn Etherial Oil. Also an assortment of Solar and other Lamps, Wicks, together with a supply of Etherial, Sperm and Machine oil. Oil Lamps altered to burn etherial oil by

JNO. L. STAM.

June 3, 1848.

June 3, 1848.

THOS. K. STEPHENS,
Constable.

NOTICE.

ALL persons against whom I hold claims are hereby notified that unless they are settled by the first of August they will find their property advertised.

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

May6, 1848.

Lumber, Shingles, LIME, BRICKS AND HAIR

For sale very low cash or on a short credit. A. W. SPARKS.

may 27, '48.

Ploughs, &c.

The subscribers have been appointed agents for the sale of E. Whitmans, Agcultural Implements and have on hand, Prouty & Mears, Centre draft Ploughs—No. 3 and 4 Wiley Ploughs Minor & Horten 2 and 3 furrows ploughs, cultivators, cornshellers, &c. The above will be sold at manufacturers prices for cash. WILEY & PERKINS.

May 6, 1848.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

A good assortment Barages, Plaids, Valencia's, Lawns, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c., for sale by WICKES & BRO.

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.

OH! CAPTAIN CASS MY JO JOHN.

Written for the Blue Hen's Chicken,

BY THE MILFORD BARD.

AIR—*John Anderson my Jo John.*

Oh! Captain Cass, Oh! Captain Cass, you cannot come it yet,
You'd better go to Jericho and tarry there a bit;
Your beard's too short to beard the man who never fear'd a foe,
And never yet surrendered; no, good Captain Cass my Jo.

Our Taylor has cut out the suit, that suits the people well,
He's fit himself, and soon he'll give you fits, as you can tell;
He'll make a goose of you, John, and baste you brown, you know,
And wear your feathers in his cap, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

Oh! Captain Cass my Jo John, I'm sorry you're too late,
The steamboat Union left you, and Old Zack's on board, in state;
He's bound for yonder Capitol, your eye was fixed on so,
But no whole hog is there for you, good Captain Cass my Jo.

No, John you'll not e'ven get a tail, for Taylor goes the tale,
As well as the whole hog, and you are doom'd in all to fail;
Why did you make a blunder thus so foolish, as you know,
To take the wrong pig by the ear, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

I pity, Sir, your sad estate, for all the States will show'r
All good and perfect gifts upon old Zachary in pow'r;
Not only hog and hominey, but Blue Hen's Chickens* too,
For they first crow'd for him aloud, Good Captain Cass my Jo.

The ladies of the States are all for Zack, unto a man,
And they all for the UNION go, that is whene'er they can;
This is to you and omen bad, as well, no doubt, you know,
For PETTICOATS MUST SWAY THE WORLD, Good Captain Cass my Jo.

Oh! Captain Cass my John John, there's Mrs. Sippi says,
She couldn't come you any how, for well she knows your ways;
Louisa Anna, too, complains, and swears you're not her beau,
And Zack will take them both in love, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

The Hero of the Southern Wars will here a hero prove,
The hearts of his whole country he will carry now in love;
And you had better soon make tracks, or clear the track, I trow,
For Taylor is the man for all, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

Oh! Captain Cass my Jo John, when Taylor disappears,
Our Clayton shall arise and be the glory of the spheres;
Their names shall be emblazon'd, John, when you shall sit below,
And look and long for the whole hog, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

I'm sorry, John, you should oppose the man in whose one breast,
Full twenty million hearts are now in confidence caressed;
He's fortified with love and all a nation can bestow,
And never will surrender; no, Good Captain Cass my Jo.

You'd better give it up, John, and go for Taylor, too,
The democrats are flying to his standard, not a a few;
You'll soon be left alone, John, now mind I tell you so,
For all creation goes for Zack, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

He'll walk into yon WHITE HOUSE, as Washington walk'd in,
And the way he'll give you fits will be to Jimmy Polk a sin;
He'll poke a veto at you, John, Oh! yes, he'll poke you so,
That YOU'LL eat poke root all your life, Oh! Captain Cass my Jo.

*The Blue Hen's Chicken was the first paper in the Union that nailed the flag of Zachary Taylor to the mast head.

PRESIDENTIAL SPECULATIONS.

The politicians are already commencing to speculate on the probabilities of the election of the two candidates for the Presidency. The first of the following table is one prepared by a Whig paper, and the conclusion is based on the present complexion of the Legislatures of the several States:

	Taylor.		Cass.
Louisiana	6	Maine	9
New Jersey	7	New Hampshire	6
Delaware	3	Pennsylvania	26
Maryland	8	Virginia	17
Georgia	10	South Carolina	9
Indiana	12	Alabama	9
Vermont	6	Mississippi	6
Massachusetts	12	Illinois	9
Rhode Island	4	Missouri	7
Connecticut	6	Arkansas	3
New York	36	Michigan	5
North Carolina	11	Texas	4
Tennessee	13	Iowa	4
Kentucky	12	Wisconsin	4
Ohio	23		
Florida	3		
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On the other hand, we are presented, by the Locofocos, with the following table:

	Cass.		Taylor.
Maine	9	Vermont	6
New Hampshire	6	Massachusetts	12
New Jersey	7	Rhode Island	4
Pennsylvania,	26	Connecticut	6
Virginia	17	New York	36
South Carolina	9	Delaware	3
Georgia	10	Maryland	8
Florida	3	North Carolina	11
Alabama	9	Tennessee	13
Mississippi	6	Lousiana	6
Texas	4	Kentucky	12
Arkansas	3		
Missouri	7		
Iowa	4		
Wisconsin	4		
Michigan	5		
Illinois	9		
Indiana	12		
Ohio	23		
	173		117

The whole number of electoral votes in the approaching election will be 290 One hundred and forty-five will constitute a majority.

Lewis Cass.

"Lewis Cass commenced his political career by reviling Jefferson and his Administration, in a series of articles published in the New Hampshire Patriot. His is one of the oldest Federal families in New England, and soon after his admission to the Bar made his way to Ohio, where he opened a law office, but did not succeed. Finally through Gen. Harrison's influence he received a Lieutenant's Commission in the Army, accompanied Hull's expedition to Canada and *agreed to Hull's surrender to the British!* He afterwards became an aid to Gen. Harrison, but was never engaged in any battle.

In 1828 he left the Federal party and in connection with Jas. Ross, of Pittsburg, James Buchanan of Lancaster and all the leading *Federalists* of that day espoused the cause of General Jackson—became Secretary of War under Jackson, and mismanaged the department to such a degree, especially in reference to the Florida War, that Old Hickory dismissed him in the mildest way he could, by sending him as Minister to France. There, true to his Federal instinct, he became the advocate of Louis Philippe, and carried his aristocratic notions so far as to introduce a "Court regulation" *requiring all Americans who desired to be presented to the King to appear in* COURT DRESSES—costing from five hundred to one thousand dollars! While at Paris he wrote a Biography of Louis Philippe, setting him forth as the greatest and best monarch that ever lived.

Upon the election of General Harrison he manifested an ardent desire to enter the Whig ranks in the hope of being *re appointed* by him at a salary of $27,000 per annum and no doubt would have turned out a full blooded Whig, *for the sake of office*, if Gen. Harrison, had lived and reappointed him. Soon after Tyler turned Locofoco, and regarded Cass as a "doubtful politician," turned him out and appointed William R. King of Alabama in his place.

Mr. Cass returned to the United States and in answer to certain inquiries propounded to him declared himself in favor of a high protective Tariff, Distribution of the Proceeds of the Public Lands, and of the constitutionally of a bank of the United States. These views brought him in close alliance with governor Porter of Pennsylvania, and that portion of the Locofoco party who had a squinting to those measures. He was afterwards elected to the Senate of the United States, in the same manner that Gen. Cameron, of Pennsylvania obtained a seat in that body. Being now in a position of influence he commenced bidding for the Presidency. Accordingly a public meeting in some obscure place in Kentucky, was got up in 1843, where he was recommended for President and Governor Porter for Vice President.—With this endorsement these two worthies entered the Baltimore Convention of 1844, and there succeeded in defeating Van Buren by the introduction of the two-thirds rule, but were themselves defeated in getting the nomination.

He next exposed the annexation of Texas, the extension and propagation of slavery, and the War with Mexico for additional territory to promote Slavery. But in these, as in some former measures, he became perplexed. Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, introduced his celebrated Proviso against the extension of slavery in *free* territory. This was a democratic measure, popular in the free States, and odious to the South. The course he pursued was to make a speech *for* the proviso, and to vote *against it*. Then came the repeal of the protective Tariff of 1842, which he had approved of and recommended. The Tariff was democratic and popular in the free States and odious in the South. He made a speech in *favor of* the Tariff and voted to repeal it. During the present session of congress, he made a speech *against* slavery as a moral evil and published a letter *approving of* it in free territory. All these things certified him to be a genuine Locofoco, and have secured him the nomination.—*Reading Jour.*

A WESTERN COURT SCENE.

BY JERRY NEBS.

Judge B——of Missouri, was in many respects, a remarkable man. He stood six feet two in his boots, and was fond of a frolic as the most ratling lad in the country. He could drink more liquor, "lift" a heavier "bag of meal," and play a better game of "poker" than any man in the circuit. These admirable qualifications, of course, rendered him the most popular judge on the bench of his state. Yet he never lost his dignity while on the bench. *There*, he was stern, haughty, and dignified. The least approach to familiarity, while he was setting in court; was always resented by a fine, and sometimes by imprisonment.

"Well it happened one day, while he was "holding court," that Mr. Dawzenbury, a rough looking, but independent customer, came into the court room with his hat on his head. This the judge considered an indignity offered to the court, and forthwith ordered Mr. D. to take off his hat.

To this Mr. Dezenbury paid no attention, which being observed by "his honor," he ordered the sheriff to "take that man' hat off'"

"Take your hat off," cried the sheriff.

Mr. Dewzenbury remained motionless while the judge proceeded to business.—At last raising his eyes, "his honor" again discovered the incorrigible standing with his hat on his head.

"Sheriff!" cried the court, "take that man's hat off."

The sheriff approached and repeated the command of the judge.

"I'm bald," said Mr. D., "and can't comply."

"You can't!" exclaimed the judge, waxing angry, "then I fine you five dollars for contempt of court."

"What's that you say, judge?" replied Mr. D., as he walked deliberately up to the judge's stand.

"I fine you five dollars, sir, for contempt of court."

"Very well," said Mr. D, as he carefully put his hand into his pocket and pulled out a fifty cent piece. "Very well, here's the money," handing the judge the half dollar; "this squears us, judge. *You owed me four dollars and a half when we quit playing poker last night, and this half makes us even.*"

The bar roared, the crowd smiled and the judge pocketed his "change" without uttering a word.—*Yankee Blade.*

THE COOLEST IMPUDENCE.

The Barre Gazette tells the following capital story of the notorious George White:

White was arraigned for stealing, before a court over which Judge Sedgewic—from whose lips the story came—presided. Jas. Sullivan was then Attorney General, and argued the case for the government. In the course of his speech, one of the jury leaned forward, rested his elbow on his knee, and covered his eyes with his hands. White rose up in the bar, and addressing the speaker, said:

"You may as well stop, Mr. Sulivan, you have talked one of the jury to sleep!"

Sullivan, who was quick and passionate, turned to the bar, exclaiming with much vehemence:

"You thief! You forehead bears the letter T, which stamped your character," and proceeded to lecture him most severely for his frequent arraignments, not forgetting to tell him of the nine indictments then pending against him. The whole audience was roused to the highest pitch of attention by this singular scene. White stood as unmoved as marble though the stinging rebuke of the Attorney General, and when it was finished, quietly remarked:

"You my proceed with your argument, Mr. Sullivan, *you have waked him up!*"

The audience was convulsed with laughter Judge S. remarking, that he had never found it so difficult as then to maintain the dignity that belonged to his station.

THE TWO OLD ACQUAINTANCES.

In the vicinity of the corner of Main and Fourth streets, in this city, says the Cincinati Chronicle, is a merchant for whom we entertain the highest respect. He is favorable known by nearly all our citizens as an honest, intelligent, christian man, and has been since his boyhood. Not a stain rests upon his character, which makes the following incident the more amusing. A days since, while standing at his store, a very pleasant looking gentleman passed up the street, stopped at the door and looked in. Our friend the merchant, thinking he had seen the stranger somewhere, and supposing he desired to make some purchases, opened a conversation with:

"Good morning sir. Would you like to look at our stock?"

"No, I am obliged to you, sir. I am surprised to see such immense quantities of goods in Cincinnati, and such splendid stores."

"The trade of our city is much increased of late years, sir," said the merchant, adding, "I think I have seen you before. Have I not?"

"I presume not," replied the stranger "I have not been in Cincinati, for a number of years."

"It is very strange—I feel sure I have met you—where do you reside?"

"In Kentucky, sir."

The merchant now supposed he had met the Kentuckian during his travels on business in the State; and offering his hand, remarked in his usual happy manner:—"Your face, sir is very familiar to me—indeed you must be some old acquaintance—my nome is——now, sir, your name if you please."

The Kentuckian smiled and answered: "I think we have never met before, yet I may be mistaken, as my vocation calls a large number of persons around me. My name is Craig—*I am keeper of the Penitentiary at Frankford!*"

The merchant turned to us, who happened to be standing near and begged us not to tell the joke.—But it is out now—we could not help it.

WAGES OF THE LABORER.

A distinguished writer puts forth the following theory on the subject of wages for labor:

With regard to wages, it may sound strangely, yet I believe it to be true, that the real interest of farmers is that wages should be kept high, and for this reason—A laboring man is not a mere mechanic—a human poor box into whose mouth is put daily a number of cents never to reappear, but a living being with wants and desires, which he will not fail to gratify the moment he possesses the means. If he can earn only a scanty pittance, just enough to keep him alive, he strives on accordingly—his food, bread and water, a half clad, wholly untaught animal, with a useless mouthful of carnivorous teeth. But if his wages increase, he instantly employs them in comforts; in cloths for himself and, as he rises in the scale, ventures on the taste of meat. He employs a tailor, a shoemaker, a hatter, a butcher, and these in turn, purchase the materials of trade from the farmer himself.

The laborer becomes thus a customer of himself, and the payer of the other customers—and the farmer receives back with abundant interest, the difference which he advances in the first instance between high wages and low wages. It is for this reason that one of our shrewdest farmers used to say, give our laborers good wages and they will buy our beef. Thus, too, the bounties of Providence go round a beneficent circle—and; after making the laborer better fed, better clad, better taught—in short, a better man, the farmer himself is richer for the very benefits he dispenses.—Depend upon it, there is no surer sign of national prosperity, than high wages—and God grant that for many a long year it may be the lot of our countrymen, who subsist by the labor of their hands, to work well, to be paid well and to live well.

OLD ZACK AND HIS MEN.

It is said that the night before the battle of Monterey, a number of the regulars as well as volunteers, were trying to make themselves *scarce!* When old Zack heard of this feeling among the men, he ordered an old man, not scared at trifles, but who had been found crawling off under very suspicious circumstances, to be brought before him. "Why, Borden," said Old Zack, "I'm told you were trying to desert your colors; *you* certainly are not a man of that stripe?" "Well, General," said the downcast soldier, "to tell you the God's truth, I was, and am sort of skeer'd a little, for they say old Santy's got 'bout fifty thousand, the best troops in Mexico, has picked his ground, and will give the boys here the hardest fight any of us ever did see! So I thought there'd be a mighty small chance for our crowd to-morrow, and the best chance for awhile would be to——." "Well, you go back to your mess; things look a little desperate to night, but do your duty to-morrow, and if we lose the fight, come and find me, *and I'll desert with you!*"

☞The Colera has broken out at Constantinople.