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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., AUGUST 26, 1848. NO. 18.

WOOL CARDING AND MANUFACTURING.

THE subscribers thankful for past favors begs leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they still continue at the old stand, Swantown Mills, to Manufacture CLOTHS, KERSEY'S BLANKETS 8-4 wide, FLANNELS and LINSEY'S at moderate prices, or exchange CLOTH for WOOL. They also card WOOL into ROLLS. For the convenience of those at a distance WOOL may be left with the following gentlemen:

Messrs. Hodges & Bro. Hale's Corner.
Jos. Harris, Rock Hall.
Wickes & Bro. Chester Town.
Geo. Crossley, Hepbron Town.

With instructions from which places it will be forwarded to Mill, made to order and returned.

Our Machinery having been thoroughly repaired this Spring and is in excellent working coneition, with experience workmen, and a knowledge of the business ourselves—and by paying strict attention to business we solicit a share of public patronage.

All orders in our line will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

MAY & SAVIN.

Swan Town, Kent co. Md. } May 6, 1848. } 13w

SPRING FASHIONS!

THE subscriber embraces this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Shop to the corner of Queen and High streets, directly opposite of Mr. J. Russel's store, where he intends carrying on the TAILORING business, in all its various branches

Those calling on the subscriber will have their GARMENTS made in the most substantial and fashionable style, (he having recently received the latest fashions,) and from a practical experience in the business, he feels confident that all those who favor him with their patronage will be served in a manner NOT TO BE EXCELLED by any establishment in the county.

His terms will be found so exceedingly moderate that they cannot fail to be satisfactory to his patrons.

April 29—1y. EBEN. NEAL.

LUMBER.

I HAVE just received from Port Deposit 115,000 feet of very superior seasoned *WHITE PINE BOARDS, HEMLOCK RAILING, do. JOICE AND SCANTLING*; also a hansome assortment of

SHINGLES,

white pine $3 50—per m. cypress $5 50, per m. and Jamper $7 per thousand. I feel grateful to my friends and a liberal public for past favors, and assure them that I am determined to dispose of the above mentioned articles on reasonable terms, for the cash or on a short credit. I can and will sell them lower than they can be had from the city, and will for the cash make a liberal discount. Persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine before they buy. I will deliver to the county wharf, Lumber sold by me to go to Queen Ann's county, or up or down the river without any extra charge.

A. W. SPARKS.

Seasoned Oak Wood, Chesnut Rails, Laths, Bricks and Bats, Lime and Hair, for sale by A. W. Sparks, Wood, delivered for $3.50, per cord.

July 15, 1848.

DR. HIGGINS

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent county, that he has commenced the duties of his office. The following section of the law creating a State Professor of Agricultural Chemistry, specifies a part of his duties:

Sec. 4. *Be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of said Agricultural Chemist to analyze specimens of each variety of soil of the county in which he shall be, that may be brought to him or that he may find to exist, and also to examine, and if necessary to analyze specimens of each *kind of marl*, or other mineral or vegetable deposite that may come to his knowledge in order that his instructions may be of more practical utility."

He may be found at the Hotel of Mr. Charles B. Tilden, Chester Town.

July 15, 1848.

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.

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!!!

BROWNING'S Improved Pattent 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 continuance. Sold by

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

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.

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 trom $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

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.

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 Shinglest 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.

Fresh Teas.

WILMER & NICOLS

HAVE just received a large supply of their delicious green and black Teas, which they will sell cheap for the cash.

July 22, '48.

NEW YORK PLOUGHS.

T. W. Eliason has on hand a large supply of Minor Horton & Co. *Laborer Saving* two and three furrough Ploughs, for sale at $5½ and $6.

May 6, '48.

FOR SALE.

A FARM lying within three miles of Chester Town, occupied by Mr. Thos. Parsons, adjoining the lands of Messrs. Wm Thomas, James Weer, J. C. Murphy and others, and containing about

225 Acres.

The Dwelling is new. There is a Corn House and Stable on the premises. The FARM is in three shifts with a fine running stream of water. About 2000 *New Chesnut Rails* will be put upon the fencing the present year. There is a sufficiency of fuel for the land—the location of the *BUILDINGS* is elevated and healthy and the neighborhood a good one.

The terms will be reasonable; a credit of one, two and three years, with ample security

For further particulars apply to

G. VICKERS,
Chester Town,
Agent for S Ringgold,
Kent Island.

August 5, 1848—3w

N. B. For sale the Farm occupied by Mr. Edwin R. Carville, containing

120 Acres.

The BUILDINGS are good and a sufficiency of

Wood and Timber.

G. VICKERS, Agent.

August 5, '48

FEVER AND AGUE!!!

THOROUGHLY ERADICATED

By Rowands Tonic Mixture!!!

THAT great National, Old Favorite, and Sterling Remedy! of eighteen years' standing—still unapproached in its wonder success, certainty, and safety, in the cure of this wretched complaint!!

☞If you would *escape* the arsenical (*poisonous*) counterfeits take not a bottle *from any one*, that is not guarded by the "written signature" of the original inventor and proprietor John R. Rowand, on a paper label, crossing the mouth and cork.

This remedy has never been bolstered up by the false and deceitful puffs, but has won its way to the confidence and universal adoption of the inhabitants of Fever and Ague districts, by its good works and fruits alone, to which all the agents, and every person who have used it, will testify.

PROPRIETORS OFFICE,
143 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

AGENTS.

Chestertown—N. G. Westcott.
do —Simon Wickes.
New Market—W. B. Forman.
Unieville—J. E. Weer.
Masseys X Roads—C. R. Hackett.
Georgetown X Roads—E. E. Miller.
Millington—Walker & Bell.

August 12, '48—3m.

Horses and Carriages To Hire.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he keeps Horses and Carriages to hire at very moderate prices. His Horses are in a fine condition and perfectly safe in harness.

He will also take travellers to any part of this peninsula.

S. W. RAWLEIGH.

Chester Town, } August 5, 1848. }

Negroes Wanted.

THE highest cash prices will be paid for negroes, of all sexes and ages, for life and for a term of years. All letters, (post paid) addressed to the subscriber at Chestertown or Rock Hall, will be promptly attended to. He can be seen, if desired, in Chestertown, every Wednesday and Saturday.

WM. PARKER.

Rock Hall, Kent co., } March 25, '48. } 1y.

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.

FASHIONABLE SUMMER HATS!

WHITE Rocky Mountain Beaver, white Russia, black and white Cassimeres, low crown, broad brim drab Russia; superior white, black and blue Sloughes—with every kind of Hat, for sale *very cheap* at JAS. ARTHUR'S Hat Store,

1 door above Wiley & Perkins.

June 24, 1848.

SILK HATS.

The latest New York fashion, very fine and superior fish—a beautiful article.

Also a variety of CLOTH and GLAZED CAPS, just received and for sale at the lowest city prices, at

JAS. ARTHUR'S

Hat Store, 1 door above Wiley & Perkins'

March 18, 1848.

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.

THE TOOTHACHE.

I smoked twelve boxes of cigars,
(Tis nothing but the truth.)
I chewed tobacco; full a pound,
To sooth my aching tooth.

I filled it up with opium,
I ate not any food;
I swallowed quarts of ague drops,
But ache my grinder would.

At last I swore I'd have it out,
And to the dentist went;
But when I sat me in his chair,
My vow I did repent.

And when his bloody instruments
Were ranged before my sight,
I jumped full five feet from the floor
And yelled with all my might.

My friend said he I'll draw your tooth
With less degree of pain
Than any dentist in the town—
I sat me down again.

He took hold with his savage things.
I uttered a loud cry;
Dear sir, said he I'll hurt you not.
Dear sir, said I you lie.

He gave a most infernal wrench;
I wished that I was dead,
For all the torments in the world
Seemed entered in my head!

He pulled, he tugged, then out 't came,
That horrid tooth of mine,
The monster nearly broke my jaw,
And charged me six-and nine.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

A few days since we witnessed a leave taking, while ourself seeing some friends off in a steamer, which was so perfectly ludicrous that we cannot refrain from describing it, although we fear it will appear tame in the relation compared with the actual occurrence.

While sitting down in the ladies' saloon, quietly chatting, a procession of various sized and colored negroes made their appearance, bearing divers and sundry boxes, trunks, baskets, band boxes, carpet bags, brown paper packages, and other evidences that the owners of said luggage—literally *luggage*—were about departing. The rear was brought up by a couple who en-markable appearance and deportment at once arrested the attention—the one was a portly, hard featured gentleman, very much to be pitied from having been deeply pitted by the small pox, and the other was an elderly, looking lady, to all appearances his wife. The gentleman's face was nearly hidden by two large Irish linen sails, which rose from a capacious stock, and his head was surrounded by a very shaggy looking black beaver hat. He kept his right hand in his breeches pocket, incessantly jingling a large and valuable amount of silver dollars and fractional portions of that coin, while he rather tugged than escorted the lady, whom he kept continually addressing as "Liza," and who was trotting along with the mincing gait of a miss of seventeen, though her appearance would indicate that she was about seventeen times that age.—When we saw her we had the Hon. Mrs. Skewton before us—a lady who lived for appearances, with but few artificials to use in the making up. Her dress was a colored traveling robe, and her hair was a short of invisible green, or changeable brown.—It bore the marks of many an hour spent in the effort to make it black and juvenile looking but with all the tortured ringlets, and all the "Jones's coral hair restorative," and all the "imperial dyes," it was both a very old and a very odd head of hair.—The gentlemen was continually making a strange noise with his mouth, as if he was laboring under too great a head of steam; and he would occasionally indulge in a prolonged "phew!" faintly resembling a steam whistle. Eliza was eventually thrust into a state-room, and immediately concealed behind the heterogeneous pile of luggage, where she at once took of her gloves and bonnet, and began "titivating" her head.—After blowing off a great number of thousand cubic inches of supefluous air or steam, the gentleman with the extensive shirt collar and the breeches pocket full of money, addressed the lady in the drab colored dress:

"Liza!" shouted the gentleman.

"Well, dear!" replied the lady, thrusting her head over the parapet of luggage.

"How are you fixed there?" roared Stentor.

"Oh, I'm tolerably comfortable, dear, and there's such a nice comfortable wide birth for you, dear, below; do come and look at it, John."

The ancient John arose, after a few preparatory "phews!" by way of getting his locomotive apparatus in working order, flew and whistled his way to Eliza, and, leaning over the breast work, signified his approval of the lower berth, and in a sort of affirmative manner inquired of Eliza if it was much trouble for her to climb up into the upper berth?

To which she kindly rejoined that she didn't think it was; in fact she rather liked it.

We have described the lady's *coiffure*, and it would be doing injustice "to John" to neglect his, inasmuch as it was a most remarkable "hob thatcher." It was his own, undoubtedly, for a gentleman with so much money in his pocket would not "run his face," or his head," as the saying is, for a wig. It was probably what an artist in hair would term an "invisible peruke," but it was, like certain eclipses of the sun, visible to the naked eye of every beholder." Either the "invisible" had contracted, or the head had swelled, for it was supported upon a sort of frill of grizzly hair, that rendered it quite an object of wonderment how it could possibly retain its place. The gentleman had shaggy eyebrows and long, sparse, half whiskers, for the peculiar changable color of which he was indebted to some of his wife's hair dye— the motto of this eccentric couple being any thing else, appearantly, but "never say die."

Another individual soon made his appearance—he was tall enough for a grenadier, and had hair as red as a brick, accompanied by a pair of very ferocious-looking whiskers. He carried a very fragile little cane in his hand. Expecting to here a very deep guttural voice issue from the lowest compartment of his chest, when he ran up to "Eliza" and addressed her as "Mother," we nearly fell forward from the absence of airy concussion in the atmosphere upon hearing the word fall as softly and mildly upon the air as a drop of rain upon a dusty road. The gentleman meekly dropped upon the sofa by the side of 'John,' and inserted the handle of his little cane into his mouth as if he had been nursed with that article, and still derived a considerable portion of his daily nutriment from the same source.

After some general conversation of an uninteresting character, 'John" espied a sickly looking lady upon a couch opposite him fondling a smalling little child, and as soon as he had let off sufficient steam to enable him to talk, he said—

"Pretty child ma'am."

Yes; sir," replied the lady.

"Yours, ma'am?"

"No sir."

"Husband ma'am?"

"No, sir."

"Spinster, ma'am?"

"No, sir, a widow," and the lady put her 'kerchief to her eyes.

"Oh, I see I beg your pardon—springs of feelin'—sorrow I touched 'em—phew! Natur will have its sway—phew! Feel better for cryin," ma'am?—ph-ph-phew!—I know it, ma'am! Had a hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of silks sunk in the 'Emperior of Rushy"—phew! phew! phew! God bless my soul, how hot it is! I was young, then, and I blubbered like a baby—phew! You see this boy, ma'am?" interrogated the gentleman.

The lady looked about, but seeing no boy, returned a negative reply.

"This 'un, I mean," said the gentleman, laying his hand upon the shoulder of the fierce looking young man—"William, he's the youngest of ten children, an' all on 'em alive!"

"Biess me," said the lady, "is it possible!"

"Yes, ma'am, it's a fact, and it seems to me, ma'am, as if it was only three weeks ago as he was runin' 'round like that 'ere little chap, ma'am."

"Ah, time passes away very rapidly sir!"

"Passes, ma'am—it goes on the locomotive principle—when we're young we go it, and when we're old, times goes it! hey, ma'am, ha! ha! phew!"

The last bell having rung, we hurried on shore, and the stout gentleman and "Eliza" affectionately parted from "Willum," who took position on the pier, while the remarkable couple posted themselves on the larbord bow. Just as they were "casting off," a thick set individual, with a crape on his hat and a great deal of color in his face, hurried down to the wharf.

The stout gentleman shouted "George!" and the lady shouted "George—brother!" while the stout gentleman shouted to the red-faced gentleman that he would be "too late." Heedless of the assertion of the Captain that he had cast off, the gentleman rushed aboard, sped up the stairs, and, every minute growing more alarmingly red in the face, rushed in the arms of "Eliza" to bid her good bye, the stout gentleman with the "invisible peruke" dancing around him in an agony of excitement. The boat glided from the pier before the red-faced gentleman could tear himself away, and as the parties discovered the fact the "invisible peruke" sank in to a chair, exclaiming "too late," and commenced letting off steam at a terrible rate, as if his safety valve was in a deplorable condition. The red-faced gentleman was seen in an angry altercation with the captain, while "William," quite unheeded, stood continually waving his hat and handkerchief till the boat was lost to view.—[*N. O Picayune.*

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

During a recent visit to the encampment of the Massachusetts regiment, at Brigton, we were an eye witness to a most distressing scene. While standing near the entrance to the apartment allotted to the officer, a young and well dressed female came, with faltering steps, to the door. Throwing aside a thick, black veil, a face of uncommon beauty was revealed, but it was evident that grief and anxiety had partially effected the rosy hue of health from her cheeks, and care and watchfulness dimmed the lustre of her eyes. Her form was fragile, and a sad presentiment shook it, as she reached the door, and drew forth a letter from her bosom. "What is your wish, young woman?" inquired the sentinel who guarded the entrance, and who, at the same time, gently prevented her from passing into the room. "I wish to see one of the volunteers," she replied. "Is he an officer or a private?" asked the sentinel. "He is a private," answered the female. "To what company does he belong?" "I do not know." "What is his name?" "It is Clark," replied the female, and at the same time impatiently pressed forward to the entrance of the room. "I cannot let you pass; my orders are most strict," continued the sentinel; "but if you will wait, I will send for him at once." "Do send for him," said the female with great enthusiasm; and for the first time hope seemed to possess her careworn face with his blessed promise. The sentinel called an attendant, and gave an order for Mr. Clark to be called.—'Clark—Clark what campany does he belong to?" asked the attendant. What company, young woman continued the sentinel. "Of company I," said the female, hesitating. "Company I," repeated the sentinel; "there is no such company in the regiment; you must be mistaken." "I dare say I may be," said she, and referring to a long and very closely written letter for a moment, she replied, "I was mistaken, it was company E. "Clark of company E," ejaculated the attendant "Clark of that company E?" why he is dead." We never wish to be present again at another such a scene. Hope that had for a moment shown upon that poor female, had sunk forever from her sight. Had some strange commotion of nature swallowed up every living being, and every thing that the eye delighted to look upon and the heart to cherish, and left desolate that one poor creature, the transition could not be greater. It was not an extravagant sorrow, but a silent, deep anguish, that rent every human channel and dissolved the great chain that connected the being with its kindred; all was gone. The doubts and hopes that had alternately struggled together, were at an end; the last struggle was over; and that female, who a year ago, looked forth upon the great vista of futurity for many happy years, was now alone—alone in the world. Hundreds of young and bouyant spirits were upon that camp ground, and while the air rang with many shouts for those who had returned home in safety to the bosoms of their friends and families, we saw that poor female mechanically thread her way through the noisy crowd, with tear filled eyes and grief choked utterance, and a crushed and broken heart.—*Boston Mail.*

MONEY.

Money! what is it? a shining dust dug by slaves from the bowels of Mother Earth; that makes men mad. In the present state of society it is all that is required to make man respected, courted and powerful; no matter who wretch may be, or what the qualities of his mind, it is his pasport to the highest circles, that ushers him into the "holy of holiest," the inmost temple of high society. This is not as it should be, and there can come no good from "mammon worship," it dries up the fountains of the human heart, quenches the fires of generous sympathy, and forms the disturbing forces of the mind that drives man's true nobility to the dust, and plants dissension, discord and nearly all the millions of evils that infest society. O man, blind to your real interests, why will you rush to the volcanic fires that tempt you by the glare but to devour. Life is not eternity, and money will not bear you safe across the stream that divides this from the Eternal world.—*Golden Rule.*

SUBLIMITY.—An orator says:—"Behold yon comet that sets out on its career through the Heavens. It shoots like a glance of the eye across the blue ethereal plains. It passes out of the reach of the telescope. It sails into regions unknown. No race horse can equal it; No eagle upon the wing can catch it. Thousands gaze with wonder upon its rapid motions. The birds of the air halt on their wings to observe it; the lion pauses over his prey to survey it; the stars stand still to look upon it; *and my wife stops sewing to gaze upon it.*"