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THE KENT NEWS.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus p.acere studet:--"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 9. CHESTER TOWN, MD., OCTOBER 11, 1848. NO. 26.

SPLENDID STOCK OF

Fall & Winter Goods

At No. 213 Market st. Baltimore, Md.

HAMILTON, EASTER & CO.

INVITE the attention of Wholesale and Retail Purchasers to their stock of Goods now open, embracing, in

RICH SILKS AND DRESS GOODS.

Every new style printed, plain and satin striped and plaid Cashmere and Mousseline; satin striped Orientals; embroidered Cashmeres, rich white and col'd dotted Muslins; embroidered Cashmere Robes; col'd Lyonese Cloths; Alpacas; rich and low priced plaid Goods; with a full supply of medium and low priced Dress Goods, and high colored Fabrics, for children's wear. Colored Dress silks, of very rich, medium and low driced styles, of the latest importations; rich high lustred Black Silks, of all widths, rich black watered, satin striped and satin plaid Silks, Millinery Silks, Satins, Marcelines, Florences, &c. Silk Velvets, a very large stock of all colors Shawls, Visites and Mantillas. Splendid long and square Cashmere Shawls, rich embroidered crape Shawls, embroidered cashmere and thibet, long and square plaid, rich printed cashmere and terkeri, black and colored silk and mourning SHAWLS, of every style; silk Visites, Mantillas; Cloaks, &c.

Mourning Goods,

In Lupin's very superior Bombazines, 3-4 and 6-4 bl'k Mousselines; 3-4 and 6-4 black Cashmeres; bl'k French Merinos; sup. Alpacas; mourning cashmeres and dress Goods generally. Also English and Italian Crapes, Gloves; Hosiery; Love Veils, &c.

French Merinos.

A full assortment of Lupin's French Merinos, manufactured expressly for our sales, from samples of colors sent out by us.

Embroideries, Lace Goods, Gloves, &c.

An elegant variety (at our usual low prices) of FRENCH EMBROIDERIES, in Capes; Collars; Cuffs; Berthes; Sleevs; Standing Collars; Chemizettes, &c. in Muslin and Lace; Linen Cambric and Clear Lawn *Hdkfs.* in Corded, Revere, Hem'd and Emb'd; Real Valenciennes Laces and Edgings, Muslin Edgings and Insertings; Mitts, Egyptian and Cobbin Edgings, Belt Ribbons; Hosiery; Mitts; Gloves; *White Muslin Goods*; Linen Cambricks; Long Lawns, and small articles generally in great variety.

In Linen Goods and Housekeeping Articles.

We have a most extensive assortment, including *Richardson's superior Irish Linens*, of the best fabric, *made expressly for our sales.* Pillow Case Linens and Linen Sheetings, of every width; Table Case Linens and Linen Sheetings, of every width; Table Damasks and Diapers, by the yard; Satin Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, of all sizes, Huckaback, Rusia and Bird Eye Diapers; Crash; Dowlas; Stair Linen; Drugget and Linen Crumb Cloths; Floor Baize, Table and piano Covers; *Flanneels*, of every well known and approved make. We have also an elegant assortment of *Rich Embroidered Lace and Muslin Curtains*, (some really magnificent) Curtain Muslin by the yard; *Lace Drop Curtains* and Rich Curtain goods generally. *Blankets*, a most extensive stock from $1.50 to $15 a pair; Crib, cradle and Berth Blankets; Splendid Imperial Marseilles Quilts.

Domestic Cotton Goods.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, from 3/4 to 3 yards wide, of all the well known makes; Drilling; Jeans, Linsey's; Kerseys; Plads, and the various articles required by farmers' and Planters' for servant's use.—Particularly attention is called to our assortment of *GOODS FOR MEN'S WEAR*, which will be found large, elegant and varied, including Erinch *Cloths Cassimeres, Doeskin, &c*, in great variety of styles; English and american Cloths and Cassimeres; Vesings; Serges; Silesias; Sewing Silks, and Merchant Taylors *Goods* generally. Also, a complete stock of new style Cravats; *Scarfs*; Pocket Pdkfs; Gloves &c.

Persons not in the habit of dealing with us, are apt to think we sell nothing but costly goods;—such is not the fact. So far as regards our retail stock, our range embraces every thing that is substantial and desirable, no matter how common—from Silks at $4 a yard to Calicoes at 7 1/2 cents! All our low priced goods we retail at the lowest wholesale prices.

We can with confidence invite an inspection of our stock from *wholesale and retail* buyers; as in extent, variety and richness, it has never been equalled in Baltimore; whilst the large quantity of goods passing through our hands, enables us buth to *buy and sell cheap.*

Sept. 30, 1848.

WOMAN WANTED.

A colored woman or girl, for which a liberal price will be paid. Any person having one to dispose of can do so on good terms, without incurring any risk of sending her out of the State, or most probably out of the county. Enquire of the Editor.

August 12, '48—tf2

Bleached and brown Muslins, yd. wide at 6 1/4, 8, 10 and 12 1/2 and good—our friends and the public are invited to call and judge for themselves, by

WILMER & NICOLS.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL LEONARD.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphan's Court, October 1, 1848.

On application of Peregrine Wroth, Administrator of Samuel Leonard, late of Kent county, 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 Chestertown.

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 and the Seal] seal of my office, affixed this 3rd day of October, 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 Md., letters of Administration on the personal estate of Sam'l Leonard, 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 30th of April, 1849, they may otherwise be excluded from the benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 3rd day of October, 1848.

PEREGRINE WROTH,
Admr. Sam'l Leonard, dec'd

October 7 '48. 3w

ESTATE OF NATHAN B. WATSON

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court, October 4, 1848.

On the application of Daniel Jones Admimistrator of Nathan B. Watson, late of Kent county deceased.

Ordered, that he give 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 procedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and [Seal] and the seal of my office affixed, This 3d day of October, 1848.

Test. E. 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 Administration on the personal estate of N. B. Watson, late. of Kent county, deceased 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 30th of April, 1849, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 3d day of October 1848.

DANIEL JONES,
Admr' of N. B, Watson, dec'd

October 7th, 1848.

DR. H. BENT,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,

WOULD respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Worton and vicinity, that he has taken an office at WORTON HEIGHTS, Kent Co. Md., where he will hold himself in constant readiness by night or day, to attend upon the afflicted at their residences whenever they shall favor him with a call.

Having treated the various kinds of fevers, dysenteries, ague and chronic complaints, together wish other forms of disease, incident to this and other climates, on the principles that there are herbs to cure all diseases without the use of those deleterious substances which have characterized the practice of the regular faculty for the last 300 years, with success not surpassed by any other Physician in this section of the country, he therefore with confidence proffers his professional services to the public, assuring them that their calls will be responded to with promptness and receive his most undivided attention. Timely application in all cases is desirable, without which the physician has not, at all times, the opportunity of testing the power of his medicine, or the advantage of his skill.

Extracting of Teeth. Cases of Obstetrics, and diseases of woman and children will meet with prompt attention.

A share of public patronage is solicited. Medicine for all complants kept on hand: such as Diaphoretic Powders, Liniments of various kinds for Sprains and Rheumatisms; Cancer Plasters; Adhesive and strengthening Plasters; Cough Syrups, Syrups for purifying the blood; Anti-bilious Pills; Bitters of various kinds, Ointments for Tetter, Salves, &c.; a variety of other medicines adapted too all diseases, made and put up with directions, to numerous too mention.

The above Medicines are all purely Vegetable, and need only to be tride to be convinced of their efficacy.

Aug. 26, '48. 3m.

HATS AND CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of FASHIONABLE HATS AND CAPS, which he will sell at reduced prices. My friends and the public are respectfully requested to call and examine my STOCK.

JAS. ARTHUR.

Sept. 16. '48.

J. S TOUCH, *Baltimore-street Bridge, Opposite Washington Hall*, wholesale and retail-dealer in the various kinds of Lamps, Girandoles, Candelabrass, &c.—Parlor, Store, & other Lamps, for thecelebrated Etherеl Oil.

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.

JOHNNY SANDS.

A man whose name was Johnny Sands,
He married Betty Hague;
And though she brought him gold and lands
She proved a terrible plague.

For, oh, she was a scolding wife,
Full of caprice and whim;
He said that he was tired of life
And she was tired of him.

Says he, "then I will drown myself,
The river runs below;"
Says she, pray do, you silly elf,
I wished it long ago."

Says he, "upon the brink I'll stand,
Do you run down the hill
And push me in with all your might,"
Says she, "my love, I will."

"For fear that I should courage lack,
And try to save my life,
Pray tie my hands behind my back."
"I will," replied his wife.

She tied them fast, as you may think,
And when securely done,
"Now stand," says she, "upon the brink,
And I'll prepare to run."

And down the hill his loving bride
Now ran with all her force
To push him in; he stept aside,
And she fell in, of course.

Now, splashing, dashing, like a fish,
"Oh, save me, Johnny Sands;"
"I can't," says he, "though much I wish
For you have tied my hands."

[From Peterson's National Magazine.]

A Washing day Experience.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'SAVING AT THE SPIGGOT.'

"My dear," said I, one Monday morning, as ominous washing day indications met my eyes, "why don't you put out the washing? I'm sure it would be a great deal better."

"Do you know what it would cost?" returned my wife, a little sharply, for it being Monday, the influence of the day was already beginning to be felt.

"I don't know exacly how much it would cost," I replied; "but I do know that it would be a great saving."

"A saving of what?"

"Of comfort, if of nothing else."

"Dear bought comfort you would soon find it."

How much does the washing cost now?" I inquired.

"Sixty-two and a half cents," was answered.

"Is that all?"

"Yes. That is all I pay Hester for a day's work, as she does the whole of it in a day."

"But you forget that you have to board her," said I.

"Add what is that?" returned my wife—"Her board costs nothing. One mouth more in the family is not felt."

"I am not so sure of that. Didn't you tell me, this morning, to get a pound or two more of meat for dinner, as the washerwoman was here?"

"You don't suppose she will eat two pounds of meat for dinner?" said my wife.

"I don't know anything about that. All I know is that, for the reason you stated, I gave twenty cents more for meat than I would otherwise have paid. It's all the same whether she eats it or not. The extra expense is chargeable to her being in the house. A very reasonable addition for the cost of Hester's breakfast and supper, is twenty-five cents. These two items added, and you have, instead of sixty-two and a half cents as the cost of washing, the sum of a dollar and seven cents.

"And it would cost at least a dollar and seventy-five cents a week to put it out."

"Is that all?" I asked, rather surprised at the smallness of the sum. "Only a dollar and seventy-five cents."

"More likely it would cost two dollars."

"Which would not be much more than it costs us now," said I.

"Although, by your own showing, you made it about half that sum just now."

"Yes, but I am not done yet. There are a few more items to add. There is fire, which I will put down at a shilling, and soap, starch and indigo at as much more. Then comes the wear of tubs, washing boards, clothes-lines and pins, to say nothing of temper, all of which I shall estimate at another eighth of a dollar. Breakage, consequent upon cook and chambermaid's ill-temper, the derangment of the household, and anarchical privileges of children, will not be covered, on an average, by a less sum than twenty five cents. This swells the cost of washing per week to the sum of a dollar and seventy cents under the present system."

"Breakage! It's preposterous!" said my wife.

"Not at all. Don't you remember when Nancy slipped on the stairs where one of the children had laid a piece of the Washerwoman's soap, and broke five dollars worth of things at one *smash*?"

"That's only a single case, and might have happened at any other time, as well as on a washing day."

And don't you remember the handsome wash-pitcher Jane demolished in a washing day fever, thus ruining a set that cost us ten dollars? As for tumblers, cups, saucers and plates, there is no end to the destruction on those occasions. And for a very plain reason. The breakfast table stands in the floor until dinner time; and the dinner-table until supper time. Nobody has leisure to clear anything away; and there being nobody to attend to the children, they rummage about, with their hands in everything, and, as a natural consequence, there is no end to the destruction that accompanies their movements. Fifty cents a week, instead of twenty-five, would be a near approach to the loss we suffer from the cause."

"You might talk that at me until doomsday, and I would't——"

A loud crash of broken dishes came up from the kitchen at this instant.

"Gracious!" exclaimed my wife.—"What is that?" and she left my side in a twinkling, to investigate the cause and learn the extent of this new crockery disaster. I did not wait to ascertain the result; but decamped for my place of business, fondly hoping that what I had said, enforced so timely by a serious washing-day breakage, would have the desired effect.

At dinner time I went home in that delightful state of doubt as to the reception I should meet, which most men feel on like occasions. The first sound that saluted my ear as I entered, was the crying of one of the children; and instead of that savory odor of dinner so grateful to a hungry man, I snuffed up a humid atmosphere, loaded almost to suffocation with the vapor of soap and ley. I passed the dining-room, but the table was not set. I went up into my wife's room; as I opened the door I was greeted with the exclamation—

"There! I know it would be so! I don't believe Hannah has put a potato on to cook yet, although I sent her word an hour ago that it was time to see about dinner.—But she has been as cross as she could be all the morning."

"She's been helping wash, I suppose," said I.

"Of course she has. She always does so. But it's as easy to stop and get dinner at one time as another. I never saw such creatures. I wish you would ring that bell."

I did as desired. It was answered by the chambermaid.

"Go down and see what under the sun keeps Hannah back with her dinner."

The chambermaid retired, and a little while came back with word that the fire had all gone out, and that Hannah was just making it up again.

"Oh dear!" said I involuntarily, drawing out my watch, and looking at the time—"It's nearly half past two, now, and I have an engagement at a quarter past three. I cannot possibly wait."

"It shall be ready, in a little while," said my wife, looking distressed. "I'll go down and see to it. To think that girl would do so. But it is always so on washing days.—Nothing goes right, and there is no comfort in the house."

To that sentiment I could have uttered an audible "amen." But I deemed it prudent, just at that particular juncture, to observe a perfect silence.

Sooner than I expected the bell rang, and I went down to the dining room. I found my wife awaiting me at the table, with flushed and heated countenance, and many evidences of worry and excitement. She had cleared Hannah out of the kitchen, set the fire a going with her own hands, and cooked the dinner. But she couldn't eat a mouthful and my appetite was, by this time among the things that were. I helped the children, and offered to help my wife, but she declined everything. After forcing a few mouthfuls down my throat, I left the table and my unhappy family, and retired to my place of business, feeling in no pleasant mood myself.

"And all this is to be borne and suffered once a week, for the meagre saving of twenty or thirty cents—perhaps nothing? I must use my veto power—must bring into exercise my reserved rights—and I will do it. Suppose it cost a dollar a week more to put out the washing, what of that? Five dollars wouldn't pay for having the nuisance retained in the house."

Full of this resolution, I went home that evening. Things had resumed their old and more orderly appearance, for the spirit of discord—the washing day fiend—had taken her departure. Still, my wife looked sober. The day had been one of great trial. I said nothing in the evening about an arrangement in the future such as I had proposed, but on the next night I alluded to the subject. Strange to say, my wife would not hear to it, and her objection was urged on the score of expense.

"It will not cost a cent less than two dollars a week to have them rough dried out of the house, and I cannot think of paying that."

"But, my dear, it costs nearly that to have the washing done at home."

"Oh, no. Not half of it."

"But I showed you, by a careful estimate of the true cost, that it did."

"This was a forced estimate. I know it doesn't cost over a dollar a week, every farthing counted. And to throw away fifty-two dollars a year is not to be thought of."

"Fifty-two dollars a year, laid out to secure the happiness and comfort of our whole family, for fifty-two weeks, is not a waste for money, by any means."

"But we can't afford it. Our income is not large."

"Suppose, then, we drop off two or three ice-creams and a few other little nicknackeries a week, that we can very easily do without, and get in exchange therefor a day of comfort."

But it was useless for me to argue with my wife. She had a dozen reasons, all perfectly conclusive to her mind, why it wouldn't do to put the washing out. She understood the matter, and I know nothing about it.

I had made up my mind, however, that the thing was to be done, for long suffering had worn out my patience.

"I'll stand the expense," said I to myself, "and not be much out of pocket either."

On the following morning I had occasion to go into cellar to make up a fire in the furnace. A gentle tap loosened the hoop on a washing tub, and I had a choice lot of kindling." I was exceedingly liberal in its use, consuming every vestige! On the next morning, another tub performed the same important service, and on that which succeeded I split up the washing board, and gave six dozen clothes-lines, to the devouring flames.

On Saturday, I informed my wife of what I had done. You may suppose that she lifted her eyes, and grew pale with astonishment. But seeing me so earnest about the matter, she made but little opposition; and on Monday I had the supreme delight of seeing all things in order, and sitting down to a comfortable breakfast, dinner and supper, with a smiling wife and happy children. The dollar and seventy five cents which it costs, weekly, to have all our washing done out of the house, I pay with more cheerfulness, and with a more perfect consciousness of getting my money's worth, than I do any other bill that comes. And as to its costing any more to put out the washing than to have it done in the house, I don't believe a word of it. Fire couldn't burn it into me. On this point my wife and I are directly at issue. Strange to say, she has a kind of hankering after the old order of things, and if I were not so positive about the matter, I verily believe old Hester would be back again in less than a month. But I stand on my reserved rights here, firm and immovable; and there you will find me a dozen years hence, if I live. There are no more washing days in my house. I have banished the spirit of disorder.

HONEST GEORGE KREMER.

Every one at all acquainted with the politics of Pennsylvania for the last thirty years, has heard of George Kremer—"honest Georg Kremer"—always a leading democrat in the interior of the State—he staunch personal and political friend of Gen. Jackson—the man who bearded Henry Clay in the house of Representatives in Washington, and who has always been considered one of the apostles of democracy. This veteran in politics has openly abandoned his old political relations, and is now, at a very advanced age, laboring for the elevation of the patriot Taylor to the Presidency. In a recent number of the Union Star, published at New Berlin, we find the proceedings of a Taylor meeting held on the 13th ult. in Centre township, at the grove of Hon. George Kremer.—The Star says, "it having been published that Mr. Kremer would address the meeting, great numbers of both Whigs and Democrats came to hear him." We do not wonder at this, knowing as we do the influence of this patriarch in his country, and indeed throughout the central part of the State. We take the following report of Mr. Kremer's appearance and his speech from the Star:

When Mr. Kremer, in company with Ner Middleswarth, appeared upon the ground, he was greeted with three good and hearty cheers, and was immediately called upon to address the meeting, which he did substantially as follows:

Mr. President and fellow-citizens:—We have met on this occasion to do honor to him who has done honor to his country. I mean Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR—(applause) Gen. Taylor, by his bright and briliant achievements on the field of battle, has won for himself a proud and lofty name, and reflected imperishable glory upon the American character. And not only for his valor and patriotism as a military chieftain, do I admire and support him, but more especially for his unbending integrity, his humanity and purity of morals; and for his independence of character in refusing to enter into party schemes and combinations. Gen. Taylor has risen above party and comes before the people free and independent, bound by no pledes and having no object in view but his country's good.

He has woven for himself wreath which will encircle his brow with never fading laurels. His position before the country is high and honorable. He stands upon the broad platform of the Constitution, and will administer the government after the model of our earlier Presidents. I do not approve of a candidate pledging himself to be bound by a set of resolutions adopted by an irresponsible convention, whether representing a county, a State, or the United States. I honor General TAYLOR for keeping independent of pledges to party combinations, which too often operate, to the injury of the people and the country. I would warn my fellow-citizens not to be too much bound to party—(great applause.)

I warn them against being bound by the opinions of any man or set of men, and against yielding to the authority of any Convention, contrary to their own sense of right and duty.

I come here to day to renew my pledge which I, together with many others, gave last summer in favour of Gen. Taylor as the man of our choice for the next President of these United States.—(Applause.)

I could wish to say much more to you, but the feeble state of my health admonishes to close. I would, therefore say in conclusion, that I wish you prosperity and success (Cheers)—*Phil Sun.*

GEN. JACKSON'S FORESIGHT AND OPINION OF GEN. TAYLOR.

Gen. *Jackson*, in his last sickness, occupied his mind to a very great degree with the subject of the annexation of Texas; as his bodily strength failed him, it seemed as if his mind grew stronger impressed with the matter. A distinguished clergyman well known for his piety called on General Jackson—the conversation, against the clergyman's wishes, turned upon the annexation of Texas. After a variety of remarks, the clergyman observed that he was afraid that the annexation would lead to war with the European powers. Gen. Jackson still persisted in pursuing this favourite strain of thought, when the following conversation ensued:

"*Clergyman.*—We should be careful, General, how we involve the country in war, because now that you have retired from public life, we shall have no military commander to take the field."

"*Gen. Jackson.*—*We have a commander perfectly competent.*"

The clergyman expressing surprise at the confidence of General Jackson's remark, enquired, where the people were to look for that man?

The General unhesitately said:

"Low down on the Mississippi, in the person of Col. ZACK TAYLOR."

At the time of comversation, Gen. Taylor was a Colonel, but afterwards promoted for his gallantry in Florida. General Jackson always entertained the most exalted opinion of Gen. Taylor's distinguished military talents, so that it is possible that the knowledge of this fact induced Mr. Polk to select him for the command on the *Rio Grande*—and it is most fortunate for the country that he was so selected, as through the Roman firmness of Gen. Taylor, his indomitable courage, and eminent skill, the country has reaped the laurels won at *Buena Vista* against the *coalition of Polk. Marcy and Santa Anna!*

HOW TO CATCH HAWKS.—The following ingenious method for destroying these pests to the farmer, is given by S. Webb, Esq., of Waldo county, Maine, in a late number of the Belfast Republican:

"Erect a pole, twelve or fifteen feet high, in a place where there will not be anything else near for them to light upon, and upon it set a common fox-trap, on which they will alight. A strong rat-trap will answer the purpose, by tying it to a pole lengthwise, with the jaws raised above the end, the pole being a little leaning, so that the jaws will not fall together. When one hawk is taken, tie it on the ground near the pole, and its mate will be in the trap in a short time. The season is near for the hawks to reappear, and if farmers do not wish to have their chickens destroyed by them, they will do well to adopt this method of putting a stop to the depredations. Printers in the United States, by giving this an insertion, will circulate valuable information."

☞ The editor of the Washington Union complains very much of "Gen. T position." That's exactly wh na did in his report of t Vista. He ascribe the "*position*" been so un

SENTENCE
livan, who a
Newark, N. J
mond, plead gu
was sentenced to
years.