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THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 9. CHESTER TOWN, MD, DECEMBER 16, 1848. NO. 32.

PHILADELPHIA ADVERTISEMENTS.

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.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96 North SECOND ST. corner of Quarry.

Gold Leaver Watches, full jewl'd, 18 car. cases,	$38 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewl'd	18 00
Silver Leaver. 7 jewels,	16 00
Silver Lepines, jewel'd,	11 00
Quarters good quality,	7 00
Imitation,	5 00
Gold Spectacles,	7 00
Fine Silver do.	1 50
Gold Bracelets,	3 00
Ladies Gold Pencils,	1 75
Silver teaspoons, set,	5 00
Gold Pens with Pencil and Silver holder,	1 00

Gold Finger Rings 37½ to $80.

Watch Glasses, best quality plain 12½ cts.; Patent 18¾; Lunet 25, other articles in proportion.

All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

On hand some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines, still lower than the above prices, O. CONRAD,

Jeweller and Manuf'r of Sil Ware, Watch Maker and Imp. of Watches.

Constantly on hand, a large assortment of all articles usually kept in similar establishments, of good quality and fashionable styles.

July 1, 1848. 1y

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.

August 26 1848—3 m.

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 handsome 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.

KENT COUNTY TO WIT.

I Hereby certify Joseph Money, of Kent county gave information to me the subscriber, one of the Justices, of the Peace, in and for the said county, this 30th day of October, eighteen hundred and forty-eight, as astray trespassing upon his enclosures, a black horse, age unknown; white spot in the forehead, shod all round, long bush tail, trots and canters. Given under my hand.

JOHN T. HURTT.

The owner of the above described horse, is hereby requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH MONEY.

Nov'r 4, '48. $1.25.

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.

TO FAMILIES AND COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Baltimore Fall Trade—1848.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS,

Baltimore Street, East of Calvert street.

☞The undernamed Merchants, Manufacturers and Dealers, respectfully unite in calling the attention of families and country merchants to the extensive and varied assortments of Goods in their respective lines, which they are prepared to sell at as low prices as the same goods can be purchased for in this or any other market.

BURGELS, DALE & CO., Manufacturers, Importers and wholesale Dealers in China, Glass and Queensware, Cutlery, Britania, Plated Goods, Lamps, Bronzes, &c., 147 Baltimore st., 1 door from Calvert.

J. L. McPHAIL & BROTHER, No. 132 Baltimore street, (next door to Clipper office) Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of and Dealers in Hats, Caps, and ladies' Fancy Furs.

AMOS LOVEJOY & CO., Dealers in *Hosiery, Gloves, Yarns, Under Shirts, Drawers and Trimmings*, No. 123 Baltimore st., between Calvert and South streets.

BOSTON & PRICE.

Hat Manufacturers and Dealers in Furs,

South East corner of Baltimore and South streets.

FASHIONABLE

Clothing Emporium

FOR MEN & BOYS WEAR.

L JARRETT,

No 100 Baltimord street, corner of Holiday street.

T. S. Dulaney

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in Lace Goods, Embroideries, Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Fancy Goods, &c, No 97 Baltimore street.

MRS. A SISCO,

75 *Baltimore-st* opposite Holliday. Manufacturer of Odd Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance and Red Men's Regailia, and Ladies Dress Trimmings.

Dorsey & Garretson,

Wholesale Dealers in

BRITISH, FRENCH AND DOMESTIC DRY *Goods. No 85 BALTIMORE STREET, 3 doors West of Tripolets Alley.*

CLOTHS, Cassimeres. Satinets Vestings, Blankets, Flannels, with every description of Ladies Dress Goods. House Linens, Irish Linens. Linen Cambrick Handkerchiefs, Marsailles Quilts, and DOMESTIC GOODS.

JOSHUA ROYSTON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in French, BRITISH & AMERICAN DRY GOODS,

No. 81 Baltimore-st., Corner of Tripoletts Alley

A large assortment of Cloths Cassimeres, and Vestings—Linen Goods of every description, *Domestic* goods at Factory Prices. Ladies dress Goods of the newest style—Linnen Cambric Handker'fs, Gloves, Hosiery, Housekeeping Articles, &c., constantly on hand.

BIRD & WILSON,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, No. 69 BALTIMORE STREET.

THOMAS C. SHOLES,

UPHOLSTERER & PAPER-HANGER No 80, *Baltimore-st* (near Gay). On hand Venitian Blinds, Painted Shades, Paper Hangings, Fire Screens, Borders, &c.

Thomas T. Nelson,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods*, No. 65 Baltimore street, 3d door west of Gay street.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND FRUIT STORE

SAMUEL SIDES, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Candies Fruits, Cordials, Nuts, &c., 56 Baltimore street.

Jno. W. Richardson,

NO 39 BALTIMORE STREET corner Baltimore and Frederick streets, Dealer in Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings. Keeps also Staple and Fancy Goods generally.

HALF-PRICE COOK STORE.

J. W. BOND & CO., Booksellers, Stationers & Blankbook Manufacturers, wholesale and retail, No. 44 Baltimore st., fourth door east of Frederick st.

HENRY BAYLEY,

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in China, Glass and Queensware, No. 3 (Bazaar,) Harrison st., and 37 Baltimore street, one door from Frederick st.

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 the celebrated Ethereal Oil

BED TICKING.—A large stock 25 per cent below usual prices by.

T. W. ELIASON.

☞This Bath took the *Premium* at the *Fair of the Franklin Institute Philadelphia October* 1848 *the only Bath that ever took a premium at that In titute. And also took the first premium at the Fair of the Maryland Institute, Baltimore November* 1848.

THE NIAGARA SHOWER-BATH

AN ENTIRELY NEW ARTICLE FOR SHOWER BATHING,

With old or Warm Water.

A great and important improvement is made in this Shower Bath over all others, by throwing the water immediately on the body without wetting the head unless at the will of pleasure of the bather; but greater point is gained by being enabled to bathe with warm water, which no other Shower Bath is adapted to—and most important of all, the Bathcan be medicated without injury to the hair

Many persons cannot take a cold bath—their case is met in this, as they can regulate the temperature of the water to suit their wish and commence bathing at any season of the year without any unpleasant result. Ladies can have the advantage of bathing without wetting the head or covering the same.

The arrangements are simple and complete, and not liable to get out of order.—The Bath can be adjusted to suit any heighth, from a small child to the tallest person. When the door is closed, the fixtures are hid and the outside appearance is that of a neat piece of furniture.

They have received the approbation of several midical gentlemen—others are requested to call and examine them.

Manufactured by the Pantetee.

EPHRAIM LARRABEE

24 South Calvert street, Baltimore.

BATHING Read What Armstrong says:
Donot omit ye who would health secure.
That daily fresh ablution, that shall clear
The sluices of the skinn, enough to keep
The body sacred from indecent soil.
Still to be pure, even if it did not conduce
(As much as it does) to health, very greatly worth,
You daily pairs: 'tis this adorns the rich;
The want of this is poverty's worst foe
With this external virtue, age maintains.
A decent grace; without it, youth and charms
Are loathsome." Aug. 26

REMOVAL.

LABORATORY OF THOMSONIAN BOTANIC MEDICINES.

EPH'M. LARRABEE. No. 20 South Calvert street, Baltimore, has removed his Laboratory to his new building No. 24 and has always on hand the largest and most complete assortment of pure Botanic remedies in the United States, prepared under his special care at his Laboratory—being the first erected in the United States for the special purpose of preparing THOMSONIAN BOTANIC MEDICINES. All of the pulverized and compounded articles are put up in quarter and half pound packages, and neatly labelled, with directions suitable for retailing, and upon better terms than the same article can be had for in the U. S. Every article in his line is warranted genuine—the public can rely upon his.

☞A liberal discount made to country merchants, who are particularly requested to call and examine quality, &c. before purchasing.

☞The various Treatises, embracing the most reputed authors, upon the Thomsonian or Botanic System of Medicine, may also be had at his establishment, by the quantity or single copy. Aug 26.

Farms for Sale.

THE Subscriber wishes to dispose of his Farms, viz; the Lamb Farm of 160 to 184 Acres. The Meadow Farm 200 Acres, both well adapted to the growth of Grain, Lime and Clover and Plaster acts well—2 Story brick dwellings in good order frame out Buddings—sufficient Chesnut, White Oak, &c.—Pump of good water in the yard. The Copper Farm of 100 to 150 Acres Frame Buildings,



As Agent the Neal Farm of 120 Acres new frame buildings and out buildings 20 Acres of which is in thrivy, desirable, Timber

I would sell a quantity of Timber Trees. White Oak &c., or the Wood. For Terms &c., inquire of

JAS L. BOWERS,

Residing on the Meadow Farm.

November 4, 1848.

☞The Blue Hens Chicken. Del., will please insert 6 times and charge the Subscriber.

Mills for Rent.

THE Subscriber wishes to rent out for the ensuing year or a term of years his Mills at present occupied by James F. Taylor to a suitable tenant. The rent will be made moderate. For terms, apply to the Subscriber near Chester Town.

JAMES URIE.

October 4, 1848.

Wool Wanted.

WM. N. E. WICKES, agent for May & Savin, has now on hand a fine assortment Kersey to exchange for wool. The highest market prices will also be given for wool in trade for any other goods.

August 19, '48.

BUFFALO ROBES.—For sale by

T. W. ELIASON.

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 Angel Watcher.

A daughter watched at midnight,
Her dying mother's bed;
For five long nights she had not slept,
And many tears were shed;
A vision like an angel came,
Which none but her might see;
"Sleep, dutious child," the angel said,
"And I will watch for thee!"

Sweet slumber, like a blessing fell
Upon the dauchter's face,
The angel smiled and touched her not
But gently took her place:
And oh, so full of *human* love
Those pitying eyes did shine.
The angel guest halt mortal seemed—
The slumberer half divine.

Like rays of light the sleeper's looks
In warm loose curls were thrown;—
Like rays of light the angel's hair
Seemed like the sleeper's own.
A rose like shadow on the cheek,
Dissolving into pearl;—
A something in that angel's face
Seemed *sister* to the girl!

The mortal and immortal, each
Reflecting each were seem;
The earthly and the spiritual
With death's pale face between.
Oh human love, what strength like thine?
From thee those prayers arise
Which entering into Paradise,
Draw angle's from the skies.

The dawn looked through the casement col.'
A wintry dawn of gloom,
And sadder showed the curtain bed—
The still and sickly room:
"My daughter?—art thou there, my child,
O, haste thee, love, come nigh
That I may see once more thy face,
And bless thee, ere I die!

"If ever I were harsh to thee,
Forgive me, now," she cried;
"God knows my heart, I loved thee most
When most I seemed to chide;
Now bend and kiss thy mother's lips,
And for her spirit pray!"
The angel kissed her; and her soul
Passed blissfully away!

A sudden start!—what dream, what sound,
The slumbering girl alarms?
She wakes—she sees her mother dead
Within the angel's arms—
She wakes—she springs with wild embrace—
But nothing there appears
Except her mothers sweet dead face—
Her own conclusive tears.

HOAXING

A Widow in Church.

There is no part in the world where a new preacher, whether a new-light or a blue-light, produces a greater sensation than in Boston, though after he has gone the people may relapse into their quiepath; still they have no objections to want der out of them in search of any novelty in religion, and if they do not always change their belief with every fresh importation, they at least pay him the compliment of hearing what he has got to say.

There happened to be, a few years since one of those wandering theological meteors blazing around Boston, and people from every lane and by-way looked to see it, not with pieces of smoked glass in their fingers, but with ten cent pieces and York shillings, to drop into the green box, by way of adding fuel to the flames. So great was the crowd that the ordinary rules about the quiet possession of the pews, for which the owners had paid, was entirely broken down, every body took that seat which suited him best, and those who came late sat down in the places left to them by those who came early.

One pleasant Sunday among others Mackay went to church betimes, took his seat in a central pew, just under the shadow of the pulpit, and sat bolt upright, with his arms extended with an apparent degree of unnatural rigidity down by his side. He was presently surrounded by half a dozen females nearly all of whom were strangers to his person and in a little time the church was full to overflowing. The psalm was was sung, the prayer said, the sermon delivered in the preacher's best style. He dwelt particularly upon the requirement of the great precept of brotherly love, upon the beauty of benevolence, on the pleasure which arrises not only from clothing the naked and feeding the hungry, but from attention to the minute and graceful courtesies of life by which the thorny path is softened and adorned. In the language of critics in such matters, "there was not a dry eye in the place," the appeal found its way to every heart. All Mackay's immediate neighbors were sensibly affected; he with them; the big tears chased each other down his cheeks. While every one else was busy with their handkerchiefs wiping away the water that the orator, like a second Moses had, by the strokes of eloquence, caused to gush from their flinty hearts, Mackay held his arms stiff and straight, while a half a glass of liquid suffused his face. The died eyes of his female friends were not slow to observe this: for in addition to the evidence signs of deep feeling which he exhibited, his face was rather a handsome face. He wriggled, fidgetted, looked confused and interesting, but raised no hand, searched for no handkerchief, and seemed to be is great distress. At length a young widow lady who sat beside him, remarked that he was ill at ease, and—heaven bless the female heart! it always melts at any mysterious sorrow—after one or two downcast looks and fluttering pauses, she said in an under tone:

"Pray, sir, is there anything the matter with you? You appear to be unwell.'

"Ah! madam," breathed Mackay in a whisper, "I am a poor paralytic, and have lost the use of my arms. Though my tears have flowed in answer to the touching sentiments of the pastor, I have not the power to wipe them away."

In an instant a fair hand was thrust into a reticule, and a a white handkerchief scented with the otto of rose, was applied to Mackay's eyes; the fair Samaritan seeming to rejoice in the first opportunity of practicing what had been so recently preached, appeared to polish them with right good will. When she had done, Mackay looked unutterable obligations, but whispered that she would increase them a thousand fold if she would, as it wanted it very much, condescend to wipe his nose. The novelty of the request was thought nothing of, the widow was proud of the promptitude she had displayed in succouring the distressed; and to a person who has done you one kind action, the second seem always easy. Her white hand and whiter handkerchief were raised to Mackay's eutwater, but the moment that it was completely enveloped in the fields of the cambric, he gave such a sneeze as made the whole church ring; it was in fact more like a neigh. The minister paused in giving out the hymn; the deacons put on their spectacles to see what was the matter; and in an instant every eye was turned upon Mackay and the fair Samaritan, the latter of whom, being so intent upon her object, or so confounded by the general notoriety she had acquired, still convulsively grasping the one.

There were hundreds of persons in the church who knew Mackay and his propensities well, and a single glance was sufficient to convince them that a successful hoax had been played off for their own amusement. A general titter now ran around the place, "nods, becks, and wreathed smiles," were the order of the day.—Men held down their heads and laughed outright, and the ladies had to stuff the scented cambric into their months, which had been so recently applied to the sparkling founts above. At length something like order was restored, the hymn sung and the blessings given, amidst stifled noises of various kinds, when the congregation rose to depart.

The widow, up to this point, feeling strong in the consciousness of having performed a virtuous action upon a good-looking face, heeded not the gaze of the curious, nor the smiles of the mirthful; what was hat astonishment when Mackay rose from his seat, lifted one of his paralytic hands and took his hat from a peg above his head, and with the other began searching his pockets for his gloves. The unkindest cut of all was yet to come, for Mackay, having drawn them on, and opened the pew-door, turned, and bowing to his fair friend, put this question, in a tone the most insinuating, but still loud enough for fifty people to hear:—

"Is it not, madam, a much greater pleasure to operate upon a fine-looking Roman nose like mine than upon such a queer little snub as you have?"

"GOING IT WITH A RUSH."

Under this head, the New Orleans *Delta* tells a capital, mirth-provoking story of a game of poker played at Pass Christian between BILL, the barber of the hotel there, and "Jim Rush," a colored gentleman of the long brush—alias, a white-washer—from New Orleans. JIM was an honest, industrious chap, universed in the mysteries of these spotted bits of paste board 'yclept cards—not knowing ever brag from loo; but having witnessed a good deal of gambling among the "white gemmen" during his stay at the pass, his bump of imitativeness became violently excited, and feeling an irresistable propensity to play, he challenged BILL to a quiet game of poker. This—says the story—was the very thing that Bill desired. He had been many years on the Mississippi steamboats, and knew as much of the rascalities of the game as Greene, the reformed gambler. Down they sat. Bill laid out the cards; he always had a dozen packs on hand; so at it they went. They played for some time, Bill winning now and now Jim Rush, till finally Jim got a hand of four aces. "I have him now," thought he; but he had not, for Bill was only waiting to bring him out:—

"I goes you five dollars, this time," says Jim, posting, at the same time, the tin.

"I sees dat, and I goes you ten better," said Bill. "You ain't a going to bluff dis child no how you can fix it."

"I sees you again," said Jim, and goes you forty better; dis Orleans nigger won't stay stump'd, dat I tells you—sartin."

"Well, I tells you what it is, Masser Rush," said Bill, "dat is goin it wid a rush; but I ain't a gwine to give it up so; hold on dere nigger"—and he went to a drawer, pulled out a tin box, and pulling out a leather purse from the tin box—"come now," said he "I sees you, and goes you twenty better; are you dare, darkey?"

Bill laid down his cards, counted over his money, scratched his head, and said:

Will you take my brushes and bucket into the stake as ten dollars?"

"I has no objection," said Bill, "I wants to take no advantage ob you."

"Den," said Jim, "I comes dat," putting down the money, "and calls you," and, showing his own hand added: "You sees I can't be beat. I has four aces! Yaw! yaw! yaw!" And sure enough, so he had.

"Yes," said Bill, "but you can't come it dis time! You sees I hab got five Jacks!"

"But there ain't so many in the pack," said Jim.

"There main't be in the Louisaner packs," said Bill, "but you knows that we do up things a little extra in Mississippi; a five jack pack is legitimate here. So I rakes them down." And suiting the action to the word, he hauled in the stakes all excepting Jim's tools, which would not conveniently fit his pocket.

Jim rushed out, and in doing so kicked the bucket—out of his way, which he had lost as well as his money and his brushes. He left for New Orleans in the first boat that night. He now sticks to his white-washing, eschews poker, and has registered a vow that he'll never again play at cards, more particular with a five jack pack!—*Yankee Blade.*

LEAVES FOR MANURE.

At all seasons when the ground is not covered with snow, the business of accumulating materials for manure, may be prosecuted with advantage. In the autumn, when the forests are casting their "leafy robes," every tiller of the soil should make it a standing rule to gather a sufficiency of the fallen foliage to supply litter for his hogs, cows, horses, and other domestic animals, and see that it is carefully stored in some convenient place where it can be had as occasions require. The absorbent propensities of decayed foliage render it one of the best substances known for economising the liquid excrements of animals, and, as the vegetable fibre is itself a valuable manure, when decomposed it constitutes one of the most efficiacios applications that can be made to the soil. Yards that have been cleansed or cleared of the manure dropped in the summer, should be covered at this season, or before the advent of snow, with a thick close stratum of leaves, rotten wood, refuse from the barn and stables, with a liberal sprinkling of gypsum to absorb and fix the ammonical salts of the urine. In this way a very important addition may be made to the stercoracious resources of the cultivator, and at comparatively small expense.

CONSEQUENCE OF NOT TAKING THE PAPERS.

Some years ago a lady noticing a neighbor of hers not in her seat in church, called on her return home, to inquire what should detain so punctual an attendant! On entering the house she found the family busy at work. She was surpised when her friend addressed her with—

"Why, hat where have you been to-day dressed up in your Sabbath day clothes?"

"Why, I have been to church."

"Why, what day is it?"

"Sabbath day."

"Sal, stop washing in a minute!—Sabbath day! Well, I didn't know, for my husband has got so plaguy stingy he wont take the papers now, and we know nothing."

"Well, who preached?"

"Mr.——"

"What did he preach about?"

"On the death of our Saviour."

"Why, is he dead?—well, well, all creation might be dead, and we know nothing about it! It won't do—we must have the newspapers again, for everything goes wrong wrong without a paper. Bill has almost lost his reading, and Polly has got mopish again, because she has got no poetry stories to read. Well it, we have to take a cart load of potatoes and onions to market I am resolved to have a newspaper."

A lovely fair one recently wrote the following as a postscript to a backward lover:—

"My heart to you is given,
O do give yours to me;
We'll lock them up together,
And through away the key."

A BLACK "BULL."—At the free black settlement in Africa, a police ordinance was lately issued, by which it is forbidden that any person should publicly worship alligators, *thunder*, or other *reptiles* or they will be subject to a penalty not exceeding ten shillings.