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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., MARCH 31, 1849. NO. 46.

ESTATE OF SAM'L M. SUTTON.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphan's Court, March 13, 1849.

On application of James B. Ricaud, Executor of Samuel M. Sutton, late of Kent co. ceased.

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 13th day of March, 1849.

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 Testamentary on the personal estate of Sam'l M. Sutton, 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 Sept'r, 1849, they may otherwise be excluded from the benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 13th day of March, 1849.

JAS. B. RICAUD,
Ex'tr of Samuel M. Sutton, dec'd.
March 17, '49. 3w

ESTATE OF JOHN McCLARY.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court, March 13, 1849.

On the application of Samuel Comegys Admr. of John McCleary, late of Kent co. 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 proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and [Seal] and the seal of my office affixed, this 13th day of March, 1849.

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 of Administration on the personal estate of John McClary, late of Kent county, decd. 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 Sept'r 1849, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under our hands, this 13th day of March, 1849.

SAM'L COMEGYS, Admr.
John McClary, dec'd.
march 17, 1849.

Final Dividend.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the creditors of

PRISCILLA FORMAN,

late of Kent county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims against the said Priscilla Forman, deceased, with the Register of Wills for Kent county, on or before TUESDAY, the 3rd April next, and to attend before the Orphans' Court of said county, on TUESDAY, the 10th April, 1849, when a dividend on the personal estate of said deceased will be made and paid according to law.

SAM'L COMEGYS,
Admr. de bonis non Priscilla Forman
march 17, 1849.

Hats and Caps.

THE subscriber has now the fall styles of Hats and Caps, which he will sell cheap, very cheap, his assortments comprises Beaver, sup Moleskin, Silk, Angora, Nutria, Saxony, Russia, Cassimere, and Slouch Hats fine and common cloth. Silk oil and common Glazed caps.

Call and see.

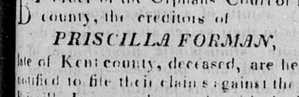
Hats made to orders.

JAS. ARTHUR.
1 door above Wiley & Perkins
Oct. 21, '48.

BOOTS,

Shoes, Groceries, &c.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has on hand a large stock of



Boots, and Shoes,

which are made with the best material and by experienced workmen. Also an assortment of Groceries—The public would find it to their interest to give him a call, as he is determined to sell very low for cash or a short credit.

JNO. W. PRICHARD,
cor. Queen and High sts.
March 17, '49.

WANTED.—An Apprentice to the above business; one from the country would be preferred.

J. W. P.

OSNABURGS AND DRILLINGS.

T. W. ELIASON has just recd. a large stock of heavy Osnaburgs, Drillings and Domestic for servants, which he is selling below the usual prices.

March 10, 1849.

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 ones 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 DREAM OF LOVE.

Why comes it not as when the glow
Of youth lay on my cheek?
Where are the tones so soft and low,
Love's gentle words to speak?

And where has fled the witching thrill
That swept my lute-like heart,
When his light touch, so calm and still,
Bade my life-blood wildly start?

There was a time when one pale beam
Of silvered moonlight lay
On my rapt spirit like a gleam
Of sunshine on the spray—

Giving a thousand lovely shades,
A thousand brilliant eyes,
To thought, which quickly, sadly fades,
Bs rainbow from the skies.

Where are the moments when the sense
Seemed lull'd by viewless powers
In sleep so holy, so intense,
Unheeded flew the hours?

And then to lift the dreamy eye,
And meet one burning look?
The emotions they have long gone by,
Which then my spirit shook.

My soul has wandered from its home
Of songs and flowers and smiles,
And darkly o'er my thoughts will come
The phantom that beguiles.

It wears the form of earthly strife,
Of cold, consuming pride;
It poisons all that's pure in life,
Oh would it leave my side.

And then to bow this aching head
In quiet, happy sleep,
To dream of angels round my bed
Andonce more wildly weep.

To feel my mother's hand among
The curls upon my brow—
Oh Heaven, my heart is still unstrung
My dream is coming now.

Again, again, I feel the wings
Of angels in the air,
And oh, so many lovely things
Are smiling on me there!

And music comes as once it came'
Before the love-notes died.
And my young heart is still the same
As when I blushed a bride.

HELEN.

POPULAR TALES

Taking the Starch out of 'Em.

The following "cold water sketch," is given in the last "Flag of our Union:"

A lot of idlers stood upon the end of a piet which ran out into the Hudson river, in one of the small towns near Albany, a few days ago, amusing themselves with hurling stones into the broad stream, each vieing with the other in the endeavor to pitch a missile at the farthest distance from the shore, with a tall rugged-built Vermonter direct from the Green Hills, suddenly made his appearance in their midst, and for a while remained a quiet observer of their movements.

He was a brawny, strong-looking Yankee, and was very decently clad. The efforts of the little party had been exhibited over and over again, when the stranger quietly picked up half a brick which lay near him, and, giving it a long way beyond the line which had as yet been reached by the foremost of the crowd. At the conclusion of this feat a loud "bravo!" went up from half a dozed voices around him.

It was a cold, clear day in October, and the men, determined not to be outdone renewed their attempts; but the Vermonter, without saying a syllable to any one, continued to pitch the pebbles far into the stream, which seem to annoy one of them, in a green jacket, the apparent leader of the gang, who declared he would'nt be beaten by a "feller right strait out o' the woods no how!" and sidling up to the stranger, he determined to make his acquaintance.

"Where do you come from neighbor?" inquired the other.

"Me? Wal, I hails from Vermount, jes naow, friend."

"Haint bin in these parts long, I reck'n?"

"Wal—no, Not exackly *yere*—but up and daown, sorter?"

"Yes—so I sposed."

"Yaas," continued the green 'un, carelessly, and seizing a billet of wood, he twirled it over his head, and it landed several rods from the shore, in the water.

"You've a little strength in your arms, neighbor."

"*Some* 'pum'kins' is them flippers, stranger. Up in aour taown, mor'en a mounth ago, I driv them are knuckles rite strut thru a board, more'n a inch 'haff thick!"

"Haw—haw!" shouted his hearers, the man in the green jacket laughing loudest.

"May be you don't b'lieve it."

"Not much," answered the crowd.

"We aint *very* green, down here in York—*we* a'n't." said the fellow in the green jacket; "we've been about, you see."

"Wal, jes' yeu look yere, friend," continued the Vermonter, in the most plausible manner; 'up in aour caounty, we've a purty big river, considerin; lojun river, it's called, and may be you've hearn on it.—Wal, I hove a man clean across that river t'other day, and he came down fair and square on t'other side"

"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled his auditors.

"Wal, naew yeu may laff, but I kin deu it agein."

"Do what?" said green jacket quickly.

"I kin take and heave you across that river yender, jest like open and shet!"

"Bet you ten dollars of it."

"Done!" said the Yankee; and drawing forth an X (upon a bucken down east bank) he covered the bragger's shinplaster.

"Kin yeu swim, feller?"

"Like a duck," said green jacket—and without further parley, the Vermonter seized the knowing Yorker stoutly by the nape of the neck and the seat of his pants jerked him from his foothold, and with an almost superhuman effort, dashed the bully heels over head from the dock, some ten yards out into the Hudson river.

A terrific shout rang throughout the crowd as he floundered into the water, and amidst the jeers and screams of his companions, the ducked bully put back to the shore and scrambled up the bank half frozen, by this sudden and involuntary cold bath.

"I'll take that ten spot, if you please," said the shivering loafer, advancing rapidly to the stake-holder.

"You took us for green horns, eh?—We'll show you how we do things here in York"—and the feller claimed the twenty dollars.

"Wal, I reck'n yeu wunt take no ten spots jest' yit cap'n."

"Why? You've lost the bet."

"Not edzactly. I didn't calkilate on deuin' it the fust time—but I tell yeu I kin deu it"—and again, in spite of the loafer's utmost efforts to escape him, he seized him by the scuff and the seat of his overalls, and pitched him three yards further into the river than upon the first trial!

Again the bully returned, amid the shouts of his mates, who enjoyed the sport immensely.

"Third time never fails," said the Yankee, stripping off his coat, "I kin deu it, I tell ye."

"Hold on!" said the almost petrified victim——

"And I will deu it—ef I try till to morrer mornin'"

"I give it up!" shouted the sufferer, between his teeth, which now chattered like a mad badger's—"take the money."

The Vermonter very coolly pocketed the ten spot, and as he turned away and remarked:

"We aint much acquainted with yeu smart folks daoun here'n York, but we some times take the starch out of 'em up our way—and p'raps yeu caut try it on to strangers again. I reck'n yeu wunt," he continued, and putting on a broad grin of good humor, he left the company to their reflections.

A DRAFT ON THE BANK.

The Cincinnati Commercial relates the following anecdote—which is characteristic enough to be true, at all events—

Four persons had seated themselves in the mines to play a game of poker—the *ante*, as a substitute for money, being a handful of gold dust. They continued playing some time without either side winning much. At length one of the party, who had a good hand, went a handfull "better."

"I see that and go a pint better," cried another, who also had a "strong" hand.

"I see that," responded the first, "and go a quart better."

"Well, I see that, and go you a gallon better," responded the second.

This rather disconcerted his adversary for a moment, as it "over-sized his pile"—but, confident in the superior strength of his hand, he collected together all the gold dust he had left, and putting it aside coolly remarked to one of his companions—

"Here, Jim watch my pile till I go out and dig enough to call him."

MODEST.—"My dear, don't say tale, say narrative," said a modest lady to her little son who was relating a very interesting "tale," he had read in the newspaper. While the little fellow was thinking of his mistake, the old house dog walked in shaking his tale and looking quite familiar at the boy, when he exclaimed: "Ma, make Sancho quit shaking his narrative."

THE COAST SURVEY.

The very able speech of the Hon. J. A. Pearce, of Maryland, recently made in the U. S. Senate, is published at length in the Boston Daily Advertiser, accompanied with the following remarks:

THE COAST SURVEY.—About a month ago there was commenced in Congress, and followed up in some of the newspapers, what seemed like a systematic attack upon the very existence of the National Coast Survey, which had heretofore seemed to give such general satisfaction to the whole community, and to be particularly gratifying to those engaged in commercial or maritime enterprises. Two efforts, distinct from each other, seemed to be made. One party attempted to show that there ought to be no national survey of this kind at all; and another argued that it is not now well conducted, and that the successor of Mr. Hassler had not made his place good, either as an engineer or an economist.

Our columns, of former years, will show the high opinion we held of Mr. Hassler, as a mathematician, and as the head of this particular survey. In preparing its original foundation, in conducting his first steps, in arranging the bases upon which so great a work was to be erected, he showed a comprehensive talent, and an administrative energy, combined with pure mathematical knowledge and skill, such as is rarely met with. The service which he did to the country was such as is to be obtained in rare instances, and was poorly compensated His grey hairs were crowned only by seeing the work that he had planned and founded going forward to its completion, according to his wishes and hopes. His laurels were not those which were hung upon a completed column, but his memory is green, and will remain so among the friends of accurate science, and this survey, whatever may be its late hereafter, will be a lasting monument of his science, his accuracy, and his fame.

Since Mr. Hassler's time, however, the original difficulties of the work having been conquered, and its extended advantages having appeared, not only to the commercial community, but to the government, the lines of operations have been increased, and the expenses have grown with the work. It is certain, that of late years more work has been done in proportion to the outlay than before, but the expenses have increased. For this, the present head of the survey, Mr. Baehe, is attacked, and it was proposed to put an end to the work. The pefence, both of the survey and its learned and active superintendent, is to be found in the details of the work done, and the usefulness which it has already afforded to the maritime interest of the country.

When this subject came up in the Senate of the United States, Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, who thoroughly understands the subject, gave a complete review of the history of the survey, and such statistics as to its progress, its expense, and its usefulness, as should forever set at rest the question of cutting it off, before its regular and limited conclusion. The statistics serve to show, that such a public work of such extent was never carried on elsewhere, at so moderate an outlay, and the instances of its utility will be convincing to every practical man.

POLITENESS.—Rev. Mr. —— had travelled far to preach to a congregation at ——. After the sermon he waited very patiently, expecting some one of his brethren to invite him to dinner. In this he was disappointed. One after another departed, until the house was almost as empty as the minister's stomach. Summoning resolution, however, he walked up to an elderly looking gentleman, and gravely said.

"Will you go home to dinner with me to-day, brother?"

"Where do you live?"

"About twenty miles from this, sir."

"No," said the man, coloring; "but you must go with me."

"Thank you; I will cheerfully."

After that time the minister was no more troubled about his dinner.

"PURE SENTIMENT.—"The maiden wept, and I said—why weepest thou, maiden?" She answered not, neither did she speak, but sobbed exceedingly, again I said, "Maiden why weepest thou?—She still continued weeping, and a third time I raised my voice and said, "maiden why weepest thou?" And she answered and said, "what's that you?—mind your own business!"

HUSBANDRY.—A man with eleven daughters was lately complaining that he found it hard to live. "You must husband your time," said another, "and then you will do well enough." "I could do much better," was the reply "if I could husband my daughters."

THE OYSTER PLANT.

Solon Robinson remarks that it is surprising so few persons cultivate this delicious plant. In Ree's Cyclopedia, it is stated that the roots may be cut and dressed like asparagus, and that when cooked or prepared in this manner, "they eat very tender and well." This plant very nearly resembles the parsnip, and is raised annually from seeds. It requires about the same kind of soil as the carrot, and should be sowed at the same time. It is a native of Great Britain, a hardy biennial—the root long and tapering, of a fleshy white substance—the herb smooth, glacious, and rising three or four feet high. There is, in many respects, a very intimate resemblance between the leaves of the salsify, or oyster plant, and those of the leek. It produces beautiful modest flowers, of a dark purple color, which close soon after mid day. "They are planted and cultivated," says Mr. Robinson, "similar to carrots or parsnips, and may be suffered to remain in the ground during winter, and dug in the spring, as soon as the frost is out. They are cooked in different ways. One method is to boil them in clean water, and mash them, mix with flour into batter, and fry them. Another is to cut them into small mouthful's and after boiling soft, make a gravy of flour, butter, &c., and add to them." In this way they are said to supply a very rich and agreeable substitute for oysters.

Cattle are remarkably fond of the salsify, and partake of the root greedily at all seasons. The yield, however, so far as the slight experience we have had in the cultivation of it, enables us to judge, is too small to render it profitable for field culture, notwithstanding its great richness in nutritive matter. The seed should be sown as early as the state of the soil and atmosphere will permit. Careful hoeing, and frequent ireigation are indispensable especially if the weather be dry.

A SURE WAY TO PROTECT THE BEE FROM THE MILLER.

I was this summer witness, in a Western State, to a contrivance for protecting the bee from the miller, which was novel to me, and, indeed, to the contriver himself, until it struck his mind in the beginning of the season.

Thinking it may be a novelty to all your readers, I will give a description of it.

The contrivance I witnessed was this:—A bee-house eight square and 8 feet high, surmounted by a roof running up into a spire, with a weathercock. In the middle of each of the four sides of the house was a close fitting door of sufficient width and height to allow persons to enter with ease standing erect. Within was a series of three shelves or platforms, one over the door, four feet square, supported by corner posts, reaching from the ground to the top of the walls, and mortised perhaps into cross pieces from the top of the walls. These platforms would accommodate from twelve to sixteen common hives. In the day time all these doors were fastened open; but as soon as the bees were in at evening they were closed. Early in the morning they were again thrown open and the little prisoners let forth to his toil. In the winter the doors are to be kept locked, except when access is wanted to the hive.

By the means above stated the miller was kept completely from the hives. He would often be seen coming round in the evening, and knocking in vain for admittance. One morning, indeed, I believe a few millers were found in the house, when the doors had been closed at too late an hour in the evening previous. But they had evidently found themselves entirely in the dark, and had done no mischief. It is obvious that the house with its internal arrangement, could be of any size that common sense would dictate.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

A SHREWD REPLY.

A young friend of ours was undergoing an examination for admission to the bar. Judge S—— had pushed his questions pretty closely, but the candidate was never at fault. Finally, the Judge pounced upon him as follows: "Suppose that a Boston importer should come to you with a case like this"—and here the Judge went on to state one of the most complicated questions that arise in regard to marine insurance. It was a poser. Our friend, intending to practice in the country, was not "posted up" on this topic. But he was a Yankee, and he never was at a loss for an answer. So soon as the Judge had summed up his case, and closed off with the inquiry, 'What would you say?" our friend promptly replied, "I should tell him to sit down, sir, until I could look at my books." "The best thing you could do—the very thing you ought to do," rejoined the Judge, "you are admitted, sir."

☞A deacon not remarkable for good eyesight once in giving out a psalm for the congregation to sing, when he came to the lines:

"The eastern sages shall come in
With messages of grace."

put the audience in a roar of laughter by reading in a loud voice:

"The eastern stages shall come in
With sausages and cheese."

THE BLUE BIRDS.

The Blue Bird's song we soon shall hear,
Sweet harbinger of Spring!
Its notes are welcome to my ear,
I love to hear it sing!

It comes, the soonest of its race,
And flies with gentle wing;
It seeks the old frequented place,
And there it loves to sing.

Come, gentle bird, and let us hear
Thy early notes of Spring;
And may thy mate, as wont, be near,
To share the joy ye bring.

Come, build the nest, the hollow rail
Is where it used to be:
The food ye want it shall not fail,
And we will welcome thee!

The Blue Bird's song we soon will hear,
Sweet harbinger of Spring!
Its notes are welcome to my ear,
I love to hear it sing.

COURTSHIP AMONG THE PAWNEES.

When the lover wishes to break the ice, he comes to her father's tent, uninvited, and sits on the corner of the mat for a considerable time and then goes away without speaking. This is the preliminary step, answering, perhaps, to the first gentle pressure of the hand—the first mutual glance of understanding. After a few days, the young man returns, wearing his buffalo robe with the hair outward, and again sits down silent in the corner of the tent. This is a proposal—a regular "popping of the question. If the father is determined to reject him, nothing is placed for him to sit on, and no meat is offered him; but if he approve of the match, these rights of hospitality are observed. Feasts are then given by the respective parties, in order to obtain the consent of their relatives. If both feasts terminate favorably in this respect, the young man presents himself once more before his bride, at the door of her tent, and then turns round and walks slowly off towards his own—she rises and follows him—the marriage is then complete. If she remains sitting, it is a sign that her family decline the match. All this is done without a word passing between the intended bride and husband that is to be. But the most extraordinary part of the affair is, that having married an elder sister, he has a right to marry all the younger ones as they successively attain the age of womanhood. The author adds, "I have seen several chiefs who have in this manner married a whole family; the eldest wife being the greatest drudge, and the youngest being generally the favorite Sultana, and consequently doing the least work."—*Charlas Augustus Murray.*

NEW MODE OF MANUFACTURING SUBSTANCES FOR CANDLES.

A process has been recently patented in England for the manufacture of candles. The process is to combine rosin with tallow or any other fatty or oleaginous substance in the proportion of about from twenty to thirty per cent. of rosin in the combination. When the composition is melted and well mixed together, there is to be added by degrees any decription of strong acid as concentrated sulphuric and; it is then to be submitted to sufficient heat to evaporate the sulphuric acid gas, which will be accomplished in about from twelve to eighteen hours; it is afterwards submitted to the process of distillation well known for substances of this description and when cold, it is to be subjected to pressure, to separate the fluid from the solid parts which are then formed into candles, or other suitable articles for illumination, which are said to endure well and give a very brilliant light.—*Farmer and Mechanic.*

☞The most beautiful sight in nature, says Dobbs, was a woman that he met yesterday. Grace was in her step, heaven in her eyes, and in her arms a baby.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—A wag told us the other day that one-half of the lawyers live without *cause*, and die without *effects*.

TO PLANTERS AND FARMERS.

POUDRETTE.—The Lodi Manufacturing Co. offer for sale their New and improved Poudrette at the following prices, viz: 1 Bbl. $2.00, 3 Bbls. $5.00, 7 Bbls. $10.50, and at the rate of $1.50 per bbl. for any larger quantity. Delivered free of all charges on board of vessel in the City of New York.

This concentrated manure made from the contents of sinks and privies into a dry inoffensive Powder, is the cheapest in in the world for raising corn. 2 Bbls ($3.00 worth) will manure an acre of corn in the hill, will cause it to come up quicker, grow vigorously and yield a heavier crop than any other manure. Its first cost and all the charges of transportation and application will not amount to the cost of carting and labor of applying town yard manure.

Upon Tobacco its results are equally beneficial. The Company point to a reputation of ten years standing and the large capital at risk in their business as a guarantee for their making a good article. A trial is respectfully asked, however small. Apply (if by mail post paid) to The Lodi Manufacturing Co., 51 Liberty street, New York.

Feby. 1, [M. 3, '49—2m