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THE KENT NEWS.

Frustra laborat, quiomnibus, placere studet: =-" He labors vainly, who endeavors to please every one."

VOL. 10. CHESTER TOWN, MD., OCTOBER 13, 1849. NO. 25.

HE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS
Is Published every Saturday.
dward Mansfield,
PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

o payable in advance or $2 50 at the expa of the first six months. No subscription d for a shorter period than six months, and r will be discontinued until all arrears are Single copies 6 1-4 cents.
ertisements, not exceeding 12 lines will be d three times for $1, and 25 cents for each ion thereafter. Larger one in proportion.— eral deduction will be made to yearly adver- Advertisement must have the number of es marked, or they will published till forbid and arged accordingly.
All communications must be postpaid.

DR. TOWNSEND'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT OF
SARSAPARILLA.

Wonder and Blessing of the Age.
The most extraordinary Medicine in the World!
This Extract is put up in Quart Bottles: it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warrented superior to any sold. It cures without vomiting, purging, sickning or debilitating the Patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicines is that while it eradicates the disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best

Spring and Summer Medicines

ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, and strengthens the person, but it *creates new, pure and rich blood:* a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the last two years, more than 100.000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 15.000 were considered incurable. It has saved the lives of more than 10,000 children during the two past seasons.

10,000 cases of General Debility and want of Nervous Energy.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla invigorates the whole system permanently. To those who have lost their muscular energy by the effects of medicine or indiscretion committed in youth, or the excessive indulgence of the passions, and brought on a general physical prostration of the nervous system, lassitude, want of ambition, fainting towards that fatal disease. Consumption, can be entirely restored by thi2 pleasant remedy. This Sarsaparilla is far superior to any

Invigorating Cordial,

as it renews and invigorates the system, gives activity to the limbs, and strength to the muscular system, in a most extraordinary degree.

Consumption Cured.

Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs. Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic Flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., &c', have been and can be cured.

Spitting Blood

New York April, 28, 1847.

DR. TOWNSEND—I verily believe that your Sarsaparilla has been the means, through Providence, of saving my life.—I have for several years had a bad cough. It became worse and worse. At last I raised large quantiies of blood, had night Sweats, and was greatly debilitated and reduced, and did not expect to live. I have only used your Sarsaparilla a short time. I am now able to walk all over the city.—I raise no blood, and my cough has left me. You can well imagine that I am thankful for these results.

Your obedient servant.
WM. RUSSELL, 65 Catherine st

Female Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for Incipient Consumption, Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Costiveness, Piles, Leucorrhœa, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation. Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or excesses, produced by irregularity, illness or accident. Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the great cause of Barrenness. It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Thousands of cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with fine healthy offspring.

To Mothers and Married Ladies.

This extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "*the turn of life,*" should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period *may be delayed for several years by using this medicine.*—Nor is it less valuable for those who are approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed, this medicine is invaluable for all the delicate diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies, by removing the impurities of the body, not so far stimulating as to produce subsequent relaxation, which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease. By using a few bottles of this medicine many severe and painful surgical operations may be prevented.

Great Blessing to Mothers and Children.

It is the safest and most effectual medicine for purifying the system, and relieving the sufferings attendant upon child-birth ever discovered. It strengthens both the mother and child, prevents pain and disease, increase and enriches the food, those who have used it think it is dispensible.—It is highly useful both before and after confinement, as it prevents diseases attendant upon child-birth—in Costiveness, Piles, Cramps, Swelling of the feet, Despondency, Hearthurn, Vomiting, Pain in the Back and Loins, False Pains, Hemorrhage, and in regulating the secretions and exqualizing the circulation it has no equal. The great beauty of this medicine is, it is always safe; and the most delicate use it most successfully, very few cases require any other medicine, in some a little reise tor Oil, or Magnesia, is useful. Exe Cas in the open air, and light food with this med'cine, will always ensure a safe and easy confinement.

Notice to the Ladies

Those that imitate Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, have invariably called their stuff a *great Remedy for Females* &c., &c., and have copied our bills and circulars which relates to the complaints of woman, word for word—other men who put up medicine, have, since the great success of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla in complaint incident to females, recommended theirs, although previously they did not. A number of these Mixtures, Pills, &c., are injurious to females, as they aggravate disease and undermine the caution. Dr. Townsend's is the only and best remedy for the numerous female complaints—it rarely if ever fails of effecting a permanent cure.—It can be taken by the most delicate females, in any case, or by those expecting to become mothers, with the greatest advantages, as it prepares the system and prevents pain or danger, and strengthens both mother and child. Be careful to get the genuine.

Scrofula Cured.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect controle over the most obstinate diseases of the Blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

Three Children.

DR. TOWNSEND—*Dear Sir:* I have pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine.—They were afflicted very severely with bad Sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under great obligation.

Yours, respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 186 Woster-st.

Opinions of Physicians.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.
J. WILSON, M. D.
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.
Albany, April 1, 1847.

Caution.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla Extracts, Elixirs, Bitters, Extracts of Yellow Dock, &c They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, and some of them have stole and copied our advertisements—they are only worthless imitations, and should be avoided.

Principal Office, 126 Fulton Street, Sun Buildings N. Y., Redding & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North Second street, Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright &c., 151 Chartres street, N. O.; 105 South Pearl street, Albany; and all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies and Canada.

☞For Sale by Simon Wickes Chester Town.
July 21, 1849. ly

OVERSEER WANTED
FOR NXT YEAR ON
SWAN POINT FARM.

TO A MAN of good CHARACTER, HABITS AND CAPACITY, I will give large *WAGES and GOOD FINDING*—APPLY TO
JAMES E. BARROLL.
Chester Town, }
September 15, '49. }

THE OSIRIS



CAPT. JAMES TILGHMAN.

This popular and favorite steamer is now in complete order, having within the last three months had a new boiler and a thorough overhauling, she is better calculated for accommodation of passengers than she has ever been before.

She has recently been purchased for the route here advertised. Her owners ask a fair share of the public patronage, and promise that no pains shall be spared on their part to accommodate those who may be disposed to travel with them.

The Osiris will leave Commerce St. Wharf, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, for Corsica and Chestertown returning the same day. She will stop at Kent Island on Wednesday afternoons and Saturday mornings.
July 21, 1849.

"SPORTSMEN TAKE NOTICE!!!"
JOHN KRIDER.
Northeast corner of Walnut and 2d Sts.
PHILADELPHIA,

KEEPS constantly on hand, of his own manufacture, and imported, a complete assortment of
RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, PISTOLS, &c, which he warrents of the best quality as represented, to which he respectfully invites the attention of purbhasers,

He is also prepared to supply Powder Flasks, Shot Bags, Game Bags, Superior Powder, Gun Cotton, Percussion Caps, Shot, Bullet Moulds, Ball and blank cirtrages, and all materials for Gun Makees, Sportsmen, &c., on terms as low as any other establishment in the United States.

In testimony of his skill as a manufacturer the Franklin Institute awarded to him *TWO CERTIFICATES* in the years 1840, and 1842, and *FOUR SILVER MEDHLS* in the years 1844—1846—1847 and 1848—all of which may be seen at his place of business.

☞A choice supply of REVOLVING PISTOLS constantly on hand.

☞A stock of ***Guns*** just received; also an assortment of Fishing Tackle.
August 25th 1849.—3m

TO BE RENTED
FOR NEXT YEAR,
1850.



THE OFFICE on HIGH ST., CHESTER TOWN, now occupied by ***Dr. WROTH & WICKES.***



THE *two* Dwelling Houses on Church St., one occupied by Mrs, HAMBLHTON and the other by Mrs. DWYER & Miss TAILOR.



THE Dwelling House on Queen St., now rented to *MR. EDWARD THOMAS.*—Apply to
J. WICKES.

Chester Town, }
Sept. 15, 1849. }

OREM & HOPKINS,

IMOPRTERS and wholesale dealers in Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings and Goods generally, adapted to men's wear, invite the attention of Country Merchants, Merchant Tailors, Clothiers and others, to their stock.

By the arrival of the Harvest, Gen. Washington and other vessels, they have received of their own importation, direct to this port, a large supply of goods in their line.

The unexpected success with which this branch of their business has met, has induced them to devote such attention to it as fully to meet the demand. Their long experience and facilities, they think, will enable them to offer purchasers such an assortment, and on such terms, as will please.

An examination of their stock, before purchasing, is respectfully requested.

☞The upper floors of their warehouse, No. 230, Market street, N. W. corner of Charles, is wholly appropriated to this branch of their business. ☞Entrance on Charles st. Sept. 15 '49.

OYSTERS!!

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public generally that he has the
CAPE MAY SALOON
neatly fitted up, and is prepared to serve up OYSTERS in all the various ways.—Also Terrapins, in season; oysters by the gallon, &c. Gentlemen wishing to partake of these delicacies, will have every attention paid them by
the public's ob't serv't
LEVI RODGERS.
Sept 8, '49—tf

NEW GOODS.

SUCH as CLOTHS, CASSIMES CASSINETTS, FLANNELS &c., just received. Our friends and the public are invited to call and see our stock.
WILMER & FRANCIS.
Sept. 22, '49.

MACKREL, Shad, Salmon, Herrings, Pork, Hams and Sides, Shoulders, Lard & Cheese, Constantly on hand and for sale by J. PALMER & CO.
Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia
Sept. 8, '49.

SMITH & ATKINSON,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 288, *Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.*

HAVE on hand a large assortment of Medicines, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Spices, Surgical Instruments, Window Glass, Oils, &c. To which they call the attention of dealers, Physicians and other buyers visiting the Eastern Market. All orders large and small, faithfully executed and the goods carefully packed. One of the firm having spent some time in the various foreign Drug Markets, their arrangements are ample for being supplied with the best articles both foreign and domestic upon the most favourable terms. Their stock is one of the largest and most complete in the market, and they will sell on such terms as must be satisfactory.

Purchasers of *Indigo and Spices*, will find it to their interest to give them a call as they are engaged in the importation of those articles and can furnish them either in original packages, or in quantities to suit.

THEIR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

Caster Oil,	Perfumery,
Epsom Salts,	Fancy Soaps,
Madda,	Sup. Cart. Soda,
Cream of Tarter,	Saleratus,
Salt Petre,	Mace,
Extract of Logw'd	Nutmegs,
White Lead,	Sweet Oil,
Varnishes,	Whale Oil,
Alum,	Dye Wood,
Putty, &c.	

Patent Medicines of various kinds, amongst which is the American *Worm Killer*, one of the most valuable worm medicines ever deceived. Fever and Ague Tonic a sovereign remedy &c.
Sept. 22, 1849.——1m

To Physicians, Druggists and *COUNTRY MERCHANTS.*

DR. J. N. Keeler and Bro. most respectfully solicits attention to their fresh stock of English, French, German and American Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Glass ware, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. Having opened a new store No. 294 Market st. with a supply of Fresh Drugs and Medicines, we respectfully solicit country dealers to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, promising one and all who may feel disposed to extend to us their patronage, to sell them genuine Drugs and Medicines, on as liberal terms as any other house in the city, and to faithfully execute all orders entrusted to us promptly and with dispatch.

One of the proprietors being a regular physician, affords ample guarantee of the genuine quality of all articles sold at their establishment.

We especially invite druggists and country merchants, who may wish to become agents for Dr. Keeler's celebrated Family Medicines, (standard and popular remedies) to forward their address.

Soliciting the patronage of dealers, we respectfully remain,
J. N. KEELER & BRO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
No. 294, Market st., Philadelphia.
Sept. 15, 1849.

Jno. S. Tough,

Manufacturer of the genuine Etherial Oil and all kinds of Lamps for burning the same.—Also Pine oil, and Lampa.

THE very liberal encouragement received during the last season, from Southeren and Western merchants, and dealers in general, has induced him to introduce styles of ***ETHERIAL LAMPS***, entirely original and altogether superior to former patterns, and at reduced prices. He believes that for originality, novelty and neatness of style, his stock of ***Etherial Lamps*** is not surpassed in this country.

He will still act in the pinciple work; it is *his* interest to study the interest of his customers. The quality of his Etherial is not surpassed in the United States.

JNO. S. TOUGH,
No. 187, Baltimore Street,
Baltimore, Md.
Sept. 8, '49.

TO RENT

FOR the ensuing year, a house and lo called Belle Air. The house is in a good condition—the yard is paled in, and contains a well of water.
ANN A. WICKES.

☞ALL persons indebted to the above estate will call and settle their accounts as it will save Cost.
JAMES C. DOWLIN, Adm'r
of Mathew Wickes dec'd.
Setp. 29, '49.

AGENTS:

V. B. Palmer, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut st.; E. W. Carr, No. 440 N. Fourth sts. Philadelphia, and Wm. Thompson, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South streets, Baltimore, are our authorised agents, to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for the Kent News, and collect and receipt for the same.

Plough Shares.

MINOR HORTON & CO. Plough Shares Just received from NEW YORK and for sale by
T. W. ELIASON.
Sept. 1, '49.



POETRY.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A FIRST OFFENCE UNPARDONED.

O! there has many a tear been shed
And many a heart been broken,
For want of a gentle hand stretch'd forth,
Or a word in kindness spoken.

Then oh! with brotherly regard
Greet every son of sorrow;
So from each tone of love his heart,
New hope, new strength shall borrow.

Nor turn—with cold and scornful eye,
From him that hath offended;
But let the harshness of reproof,
With kindlier tones be blended.

The seeds of good are every where:
And in the guiltiest bosom,
Sunn'd by the quickening rays of love,
Put forth their tender blossom.

While many a noble soul hath been
To deeds of evil harden'd—
Who felt that bitterest of griefs—
A first effence unpardon'd!

HUMOROUS DISCOURSE
ON
BABIES.

BY DOW, JR.

The following words, which I have selected, will form the text of my present discourse:—

Aye men and women are ye now,
But babies were ye once!

My hearers—the giant oak—as has been said by some ancient writer—which now spreadeth its branches towards the heavens, was once but an acorn in the bowels of the earth; and also the greatest human being, either intellectually or physically speaking, that ever inhabited the earth—was once but the embroy of mortality in the matrix of generation. We were all once but a mere mite of matter wedged in between non-entity and existence, without form or fashion, soul or sensibility, and had not nature bundled us up into babies, and left us on the threshhold of being, to soak, swell up and germinate we shouldn't have been here at all.—However much some of you, my worthy friends, may despise babies, you ought to remember that they are young and tender plants, in the nurcery of the world, which require to be cultuvated with the utmost care, and which are yet to blossom, and perhaps yield as good fruit as can be gathered from these trees of wisdom and experience which grow in your own mental orchards, and of which you are as proud as a ragamuffin with a ruffle shirt.

My friends—because you are no longer children, and have put away all childish things, it is by no means becoming for you to turn up your noses at the petticoats of infancy, which you shook off by the wayside, on your journeys in maturity. You were all babies once; and a few of you are boobies now. It didn't cost you a single red cent to be born. You had a free ticket of admission in the great theatre of the world—and when the farces, comedies and tragedies of life are over, you must all go home and retire to your separate beds in the tomb. When you were babies, you put your mothers to as much trouble as do these little *effects* of matrimony with which you are surrounded. You fretted, worried and cried, apparently for the sake of the music. You crept into mischief, and afterward bedaubed your frocks with the unwashoutable stain of vice, and when your legs first began to perform their destined offices, you ran down the dirty lane of self gratification, and began to paddle in the putrified pool of impurity.

My hearers—if we were annoyed with the cries, creeping and crawling of babies it is no fault of theirs. They were shoved into existence without any solicitation on their part, and Nature alone is responsible for all their errors. The poor babe like the unfortunate sailor, is shipwrecked on the barren shore of the world, naked, helpless and hungry. It is there rocked in the cradle of tenderness, and nursed at the bosom of affection. It creeps carelessly bout on the edge of existence, and oftentimes narrowly escapes falling back into eternity. It gradually gains strength to walk, and goes out to play in the blooming garden of childhood with bliss in its heart and bread and butter in its hands. It there gathers some of the prettiest poses that grow between the cradle and the grave—the roses of joy—the violets of virtue, the daisies of delight—and the bare bells of hope. Anon he became the wayward boy. He scampers over the fields of youth where the flowers of virtue and the pernicious plants of vice all grow together, which he plucks indiscrimmately. Then he wanders on thro' manhood—up the hill of honor and ambition, and down the steep of despondency and degredation—gets scratched with the thorns of care, as he gathers the fruit of wisdom and experience, then he declines in the childhood of age, and finally goes out of the world a bigger baby than when he came into it.

My dear friends—if some of us could only have known beforehand what woes were lying in wait to greet our entrance into this ring streaked, spotted and speckled world, we should have chosen to remain forever curled up in the middle of nonentity, rather than come here to be flogged by fortune, and be sent back to bed shirtless. But, my friends, babies are necessary evils, and we could'nt well do without them. They are small, but important matters, and worthy of no inconsiderable share of attention. For my own part, I am fond of such sweet bitters as babies—and the more spunk and spirit they exhibit, the better I like them—for I was once a baby myself, and if squalling be indicative of future eloquence, than the power of preaching was in me from the beginning.

My respected hearers—tender infants as you all have once been, you must not suppose as you grow old you toughen sufficiently as to cause the shafts of Death to fall harmless at your feet. The thin casement that encloses the immortal spirit of man is as brittle as glass: and a gentle rap of disease, if it does not entirely demolish it, it may so shatter it that all the medicated putty in the universe cant hold it together. The gossamer threads that are woven in the web of man's mortal existence are so finely spun and so feeble in strength that the slightest breeze of physical affection will sometimes snap them asunder, and leave them dangling in the dusty sepulchre, like so many cobwebs in the corner of a deserted hovel.

My dear brethren—take good care of your babies, all you who have them, for there is no knowing what figures they may cut in the world. If you watch them in infancy and instruct them as they grow up their names may stand upon the roll of fame; but if you let these little bottles of milk stand neglected in the summer of existence till they grow sour in sin, they cannot be saved, even by the sweets of salvation, when they have become older, stronger, and still more rancid, by the corruption and wickedness of the world. So mote it be!

DOW, JR.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

"Jones, I say Jones," exclaimed aunt Fanny, purple with excitement, as she bustled into the parlor, holding a paper in her hand—"ain't you a philanthropic man?"

"To be sure I am Fanny," replied Uncle Dick, as he raised his eyes and peered over his spectacles at his excited partner—"what under the sun is up now!"

"What's up now?" almost shriked his spouse, "why look here." And she thurst the paper into his face, at the same time pointing with her right hand fore-finger to a paragraph—read that, and weep!"

"Well, what of it?" asked Uncle Dick as he run his eye over it.

"Oh! you inhuman wrech—you hard harted sinner! I thought you was a man with a little cream of human kindness in you."

"Why Fanny, I certainly believe you are goin crazy!"

"Goin crazy!" she echoed; and is it not enough to drive one mad when such rascally things are taking place every day, and the cowardly men dare not stop them. Oh, I do wish I wan't a woman!"

"But what is in the paper to make you act so queer?"

"Can't you read? Don't it say there: —Women and children starving to death by Morse's Telegraph—Fatel spread of the Cholera by Electric Telegraph—Two hundred and fifty dying a day in New Orleans by Magnetic Telegraph—Horrible Riot in New York and 27 lives lost by Telegraph—Terrible fire in Boston by Telegraph—Welche's circus blown down and one life lost by Electro Magnetic Telegraph—and yet you men set with folded arms, and never raise a finger to stay the progress of this inhuman, all devastating, and devouring monster. I wish I was a man?"—And Aunt Fanny flew out of the room, leaving Uncle Dick wrapped up in astonishment.

☞A Western editor thus notices a little event which transpired in his family on the 4th of July last.

"Private and confidential. Joy to the world! Sound the hewgag!—the event happened on the glorious *birth day* of American independence? It will add new lustre to the 4th of July in after ages! It is an uncommon noun!!! singular number!!!! masculine gender!!!!! And it shall be called George Washington Jefferson Jackson Hancock Tom Benton Martin Van Buren Quincy Adams Benjamin Franklin Fourth of July Jenks, so it shall.

A LONG PAUSE—An old gentleman riding over Putney bridge, turned round and said—"Do you like eggs John?"

"Yes sir," was the reply.

Here the conversation ended. The same gentleman while riding over the same bridge that day twelve month, again turned round and said: "How?"

"Bolied, sir," was the answer.

SHE' ONE OF THEM—In St. Louis, lately, a Mrs. Cannon was fined $10 for whipping her hubby which she paid with a smiling look, saying, *sotto voce*, "Never mind the money, I wear the ——, I do—I'm some when I'm at home, and won't I have it out of his bones; well, if I don't, you can kill me."

☞"Whatever God has made is perfect," said a Western preacher to his hearers. "What do you think of me?" said a hunchback, rising and exhibiting his own deformity. "Think of you," replied the preacher; "why, that you are as perfect a hump back as ever I saw in all my life."