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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 27, 1849. NO. 26.

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.

Baltimore Advertisements.

1849.

BALTI. FALL TRADE.

To Country Merchants and Families.

The under named merchants, importers, manufacturers, and dealers, respectfully unite in calling the attention of country merchants and others, visiting Baltimore, to their large and varied stock of goods, which will be found as complete, and the prices as low as at any other establishments in this or any other city.

George F. Brown & Brother,
Wholesale Druggists, No. 4 Liberty street,
Have constantly on hand a large and desirable stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, &c., to which they invite the attention of the trade.

Robert Brown & Son,
Dealers in Watches & Jewelry, Silver Plated and Britannia Goods,
Corner of Market and Calvert sts.,
Opposite the Museum.

Books and Stationery.
CUSHING AND BROTHER
Wholesale Dealers in Books and Stationery,
No. 262, Market street,
Opposite Hanover street.

WM. BROWN,
Importer, Manufacturer, and Dealer in Watches, Fine Jewelry, Silver, plated, Ware and Fancy Goods, *Wholesale and Retail.*
No. 280, Baltimore street.

CORTLAN & CO.,
No. 203 BALTIMORE ST.,
Importers and Dealers in Family & Fancy Hardware, Table Cutlery Plated Goods, Bronzed Fenders, &c., &c.

J. H. WHITEHURST'S
SKYLIGHT DAGUERRIAN GALLERIES,
No. 207½ Baltimore st., Baltimore;
7 Main street, Richmond; Sycamore street Petersburg; Main street, Norfolk, and Main street, Lynchburg.

T. W. Williams.
Ladies Fashionable Boot and Shoe Store,
Wholesale and Retail,
No 161 Baltimore street,
Nearly opposite the Museum.

Royston Betts.
Wholesale dealers in
Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,
No. 283 BALTIMORE STREET.
☞A large lot of Kerseys and Blankets on hand.

L. JARRETT,
Has Removed to
No 126 Baltimore st., American Building,
and has opened a new and splendid stock of
MEN and BOYS READY-MADE CLOTHING.
To Country Merchants.
PAPER HANGINGS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
THE attention of Country Merchants is invited to our large assortment of all Paper, Fire Board Prints, &c., which we offer at lowest prices.
Curtain Paper—We have the largest and best assortment in the city, and the lowest price. A call is solicited.
HOWELL & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, 207 Baltimore street,
between Charles and Light streets.

EZRA GATES,
No. 221 BALTIMORE ST.,
Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of
TRIMMINGS, REGALIA,
AND VARIETY GOODS.

W. BETTON'S SHIRT FACTORY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
No. 179 Baltimore street,
A large stock of Gentlemen's Fur ching Goods constantly on hand,

G. W. KEEN'S CO.
Fotts Baltimore street, six doors East of the Bridge,
MANUFACTURERS and dealers in Tin & Sheet Iron Ware; Britannia, Block in Willow and Wooden Ware; Stoves ardware, Cutlery and Fancy Goods.

H. BOLTON,
ASHIONABLE CLOTHING EMPORI-
Wholesale and Retail,
No. 231 BALTIMORE STREET,
second door west of Charles

TIN WARE! TIN WARE!!
DEALERS will find it greatly to their advantage, by calling at my establishment to select their Tin Ware, as I am selling very low for cash.
ALFRED H. REIP,
No 335 Baltimore st

George K. Quail,
FASHIONABLE HAT AND CAP STORE,
No. 204 PRATT STREET,
Near Hanover street,
HAS on hand a large stock of Hats and Caps of the latest style.
Also, now opening, a large and select assortment of Furs, consisting of
☞Muffs, Boas and Victorians.☜
All of which will be sold low for cash.

Joseph K. Stapleton,
No. 195 BALTIMORE STREET.
MANUFACTURES all kinds of Brushes, Bellows, Fishing Rods and Tackle.
☞Smiths Bellows made and repaired.

G. G. FINCH,
No. 32 LIGHT ST.,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in
STOVES, PLOWS, FURNACES, &c.

BARTUS WILKINS,
Wholesale and Retail
SADDLE, HARNESS, TRUNK, AND COLLAR FACTORY.
No. 178 Market street.

Charles Blake,
DEALER IN
Watches, Jewelry and Watch Materials
Wholesale and Retail
No 192 Baltimore street.

J. P. Hartman,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 163 Baltimore street,
Between Calvert and Light,
☞Superior Clothing ready made.

A. & J. B. MATHIOT
GAY STREET CHAIR WARE ROOMS,
No. 29 Gay street,
Where may be obtained every variety of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Settees, &c.

HENRY J. RIGBY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 154 and 156 Museum Building,
BALTIMORE STREET.
Splendid Clothing for Men and Boys.

D. STEEL & CO., Wholesale and Retail Book sellers and stationers, No. 92 Baltimore st., 5 doors East of Holliday are now receiving from the N. York, trade sales a large assortment of Books, Stationary, Paper, Blank Books, &c. which they will sell *very low.*

Jesse Marden.
Manufacturer and Wholesale dealer in PATENT PLATFORM BALANCES AND Scales of every Description,
South Charles st., between Lombard & Pratt

ARMY BROGANS.
GEORGE HARMAN,
No. 194 Pratt st., 3 doors East of Hanover,
HAS on hand a large assortment of Army and other Brogans, for Servants, Men, Women, and Boys.

R. M'ELDOWNEY & CO.,
No. 169 *Baltimore st.,*
Has received a very complete stock of FALL SILKS, SHAWLS, and other Dry Goods, Wholesale and Retail.

HORN'S TRUNK MANUFACTORY,
Corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets.
CONSTANTLY on hand the largest assortment in the city of Leather Travelling and Packing Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c., Wholesale and Retail.
Baltimore Oct'r. 6, 1849.

TAXES.

THE undersigned respectfully notifies all persons interested, that he is ready to receive payment for county and State

TAXES,

which are now due. He has taken the office in the Court House, Chester Town, heretofore occupied by the Sheriff's and Collector's, where he will attend on every Tuesday, and for the purpose of affording increased facility to those persons residing in the Upper and Lower parts of the county, will, after the first Monday in October next, meet every Thursday in the Lower District, at Mr. Richard Hodges' Store Hale's Corner, and on every Saturday at Georgetown X Roads. All accounts due for State Taxes, if paid by the first of October will be entitled to a discount of 4 per cent. and all paid on or before the first of November, a deduction of three per cent and all all accounts remaining unsettled after the first day of January next, will be chargeable with interest according to law, and promptly collected thereafter

DANIEL JONES,
Collector, Kent county.
Sept'r 22, 1849.—tf

A good supply of Boots and Shoes; also gum shoes for sale by
WILMER & FRANCIS.

SAMUEL E. SMITH'S
GREAT
BOOK, PERIODICAL,
AND CHEAP
Publication Establishments,
SUN BUILDINGS,
No. 57 Baltimore st., S. E. corner of Gay,
AND
226 *Baltimore st., corner of Charles,*
BALTIMORE, MD.

S. E. S. is constantly receiving the greatest variety of publications, and is prepared to execute all orders for American and Foreign Newspapers and periodicals, and all New Books and Cheap Publications; Blank Books and Stationary; Annuals and Splendid Books for presents; Albums; Portfolios; Scrap Books, and Note Paper; Family and Pocket Bibles; Song Books; Toy Books Juvenile Works and Primers.

☞Agents, Postmasters, Country Merchants, Pedlars, Dealers in Cheap Works, and all others supplied at Publisher's lowest CASH PRICES.

ALL orders faithfully attended to and the goods forwarded by return of mail, express, railroad, stage or steamboat, as may be directed. Persons desiring to purchase books can have their orders attended to, by writing and giving full particulars, the same as if they were present.

VALENTINES!

The subscriber also imports and manufactures Valentines, Plain and Fancy Note Papers, Enveloyes, Motto Wafers, &c., &c. Wholesale and retail. Address all orders to
SAMUEL E. SMITH,
SUN BUILDINGS,
Baltimore, Md.
September, 29, 1849.—6m

NELSON & HENRY,
MERCHANT TAILORS.
No 68, Exchange Place, near South St., BALTIMORE.



ARE prepared at *all times* to supply their friends and the public generally with all articles in their line of business; they have just received a lot of superior Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which they will make up at the shortest notice, and on the most pleasing TERMS.

THEY have also on hand MR. A. WHEELER'S popular report of fashions, which they are prepared to furnish to TAILORS at *ONE DOLLAR per copy.*—tf
Sept. 15, 1849.

NOTICE

IS hereby given that the undersigned Commissioners appointed by Kent county Court to open a new Road from the main road leading from Chester Town to Belle Air. Begining on or about the Lands of John S. Thomas' heirs, and running thence in a Southerly direction across the lands of Samuel E Baker, Edward Ringgold, Emory Sudler; the heirs of Duncan Stone to the main road leading from Chestertown to St Pauls Church, and from thence through the lands of Gary Leverton and the heirs of Jas. F. Browne to Langford's Bay to a good and convenient landing on said Bay, will meet on the line of said road and Landing on Wednesday the 7th day of November next and continue to meet from day to day until the duties required of them to be performed by said Commission is completed

ALEXANDER HARRIS,
THOS. BAKER,
HENRY W. CARVILLE.
Oct'r. 6. 1849——4w

LUMBER.

THE subscriber has just received from Port Deposit a very large quantity 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 extra charge.

A. W. SPARKS
June 2, 1849.

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.

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.

POETRY.



In justice to the author of the following, as well as to ourselves, we re-publish the poem which appeared in our issue of October 6th, so mutilated by typographical errors as to detract materially from the sense.—ED. NEWS.

Invocation to my Muse.

BY W. WALLACE LAMBDIN.

Awake my muse! Nor slumbering longer lie,
Awake thy Heaven born strains and tune thy lays
To nobler things, or soar aloft on high
In fancies wrapt, or thoughts of other days.
Awhile forget the cares and doubts blind fortune brings,
And mount sublime aloft on poesy's ideal wings.

Then sing awhile in dulcet notes, of love,
Of limpid waters gurgling in their bed;
Meandering streams that through the landscape move
In silent grandeur to the ocean led;
Of moonlight hours, so charming to each maiden's breast,
Of lovers' lonely walks, by warm affection blest.

Now paint th' aspiring youth, who longs to gain
The laureate crown his *alma mater* gives;
The hero's gallant deeds, his noble mein,
Him who in the senate-halls, for country lifts
His voice, of all who 'tempt to mount the hill of fame,
Or climb ambition's dizzy heights to gain a name.

Ambition! what is it? A vain desire—
An all absorbing wish to be thought great;
And what is fame? Merely an empty sound;
A notoriety which one's deeds create
Be they good or bad. The philosopher, the sage,
The pirate, sot, *all* are named on fame's wide page.

Now be my muse in thoughts divine employed,
Ascend the storm-capped mount where Moses stood,
Tell of th' Egyptians' hate, by plagues annoyed,
Of Israel's prowess—chosen race of God;
The lowly birth of Christ, the Savior of the world,
The Gospel banner o'er all nations now unfurled.

In glowing numbers sing a Savior's love,
Sethsemane's scenes—the death on the cross,
Th' ascent of Jesus to mansions above,
Where he now intercedes for man's loss
This be thy theme, O muse! Let thought's like these possess
Thy humble strains, thy fond imagination bless.

Rock Hall, Md., July 23, 1849.

WHAT IS RELIGION?

BY HEBER.

Is it to go to church to-day,
To look devout and seem to pray,
And ere to-morrow's sun goes down
Be dealing slander through the town?

Does every sanctimonious face
Denote the certain reign of grace?
Does not a phiz that scowls at sin
Oft veil hipocrisy within?

Is it to make our daily walk,
And of our own good deeds to talk,
Yet often practice secret crime,
And thus mis-spend our precious time?
Is it for sect and creed to fight,
To call our zeal the rule of right,
When what we wish is, at the best;
To see our church excel the rest?

Is it to wear the Christian dress,
And love to all mankind profess,
To treat with scorn the humble poor,
And bar against them every door?

Oh, no! religion means not this,
Its fruit more sweet and fairer is—
Its precept this—to others do.
As you would have them do to you.

It grieves to hear an ill report,
And scorns with human woes to sport,
Of others deeds it speaks no ill,
But tells of good, or else keeps still.

And does religion this impart?
Then may its influence fill my heart,
Oh! haste the blissful, joyful day,
When all the earth may own its sway.

NIGHT—Night is beautiful itself, but still more beautiful in associations. It is not linked, as day is, with our cares and our toils—the business and littleness of life. The sunshine brings with it action—we rise in the morning, and our task is before us; and night comes, and with it, rest. If we sleep, and ask not of dreams forgetfulness, our waking is in solicitude, and our employment is thought. Imagination has thrown her glories around the midnight—the orb of heaven, the silence, the shadows, are steeped in poetry. Even in the heart of a crowded city, where the moonlight falls upon pavement and roof, the heart would be softened, and mind elevated, amid the loveliness of night's deepest and stillest hours.

HOW TO DO A LANDLORD OUT OF A WEEK'S BOARD.

We were told the following story a day or two since by a gentleman whom we presume was on the spot at about the time of its occurrence. We publish it for the benefit of those gentlemen whose pockets are not filled with 'rocks' generally—and most especially for the amusement of our worthy host at the Astor House and City Hotel, in the city of New York. The joke is too good to be lost.

'John?'
'Yes sir.'
'Carriage at the door.'

John ran to the door and returned with a large trunk apparantly not very heavy—behind came a gentleman whose external appearance was decidedly *millionaire.* He entered his name simply Mr. Suckerman, New York. Laying down his pen he said to the landlord:

'I want the best accommodation your house will afford—the very best for my money. I should like a parlor and bed room on the same floor.'

'That you can have,' said our worthy host of the Astor.

'John?'
'Yes sir.'
'Take the gentleman's baggage to room No. ——.'

Every thing being fairly arranged, our gentleman, Mr. Suckerman, was shown to the room by the servant John, which he occupied unmolested for the space of ten days, ordering everything which his fastidious taste desired; wines of the very best and oldest brands were ordered and up to him; meals furnished in his appartments; extra servants were at his call, &c. At the expiration of ten days our gentleman handed the servant John a fifty cent piece, requesting him to give it to the landlord. Here matters stood for a day or two, our worthy host of the Astor thinking this small payment might possibly be a hint for him to present his bill. accordingly ordered it made up, and presented it in person.—On entering his room our host found Mr. Suckerman seated in a rocking chair, with his feet on a smaller one; beside him was a table with three bottles of old wine; his favorite brands; a few cigars, &c.

'Good morning, Mr. Suckerman, says our host.

'Good morning—good morning!' seplied Mr. Suckerman—'very glad to see you: been excellently accommodated; never better in my whole life; first rate house this; good tables, good wines, servants very attentive, will send all my friends here, really sir, never was so well treated before for my money; have had every luxury heart could wish; wants been perfectly satisfied.' Our host cut short his adulation by presenting him his bill.

'I thought,' said our host, 'I would hand in your bill—here it is: amount $87 37½ cents

'My bill? My bill? Why, sir, I have paid—have paid all I agreed.'

'To whom did you pay?'

'Sir: I paid your servant John; I gave him fifty cents, and told him to hand it to you: let's see, yes, it was day before yesterday. This was every cent I had—all I had when I came here. I told you I only wanted the best accommodation for *my money.* I supposed all along I was haveing it. This bill, really sir, I cannot pay—sorry you expect it.'

At this stage of recedings our host of the Astor began to see his position, and cut Mr. Suckerman short by telling him that the joke was so well played off, he would give him his bill and fifty cents provided he would call on his friend Jenkins, of the City Hotel, and play the same joke on him.

'My good sir,' said Mr. Suckerman, 'I will do anything for you, you have been so very kind; but really, sir, I cannot do that would not be fair;—*Mr. Jennings gave me fifty cents, and told me to come here!*'

'John?'
'Yes sir.'
'Take this gentleman's baggage from No.——, and order a carriage, and take him wherever he wishes to go. FREE.'

The last we saw of Mr. Suckerman, he was on his way—at Broadway

TEMPTATION.—How beautiful, in the Lords's Prayer, is the invocation of "Lead us not into temptation." How much it expresses, and what a volume of thought it opens. "Lead us not into temptation." The will may be strong, but the heart is weak, and in an evil hour the tempted falls before the tempter. Temptation is a little rill, which forms at first drop by drop—but follows its cause, and it swells until it becomes a mountain torrent, which sweeps all before it. "Lead us not into temptation"—flee from it as from a pestilence. Avoid it—for honour, happiness, all, all will be drawn into its vortex, and become a wreck upon the shores of time. "Leads us not into temptation."

There is a man up the country who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never had a sick day in his life—never had any corns, or toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weevil never eats his wheat—the frost never kills his corn in the night, and his wife never scolds. Reader, have you paid the printer in advance.

The Potato Rot.

ONE CAUSE FULLY DETECTED AND EXPLAINED.

Accompanying the following letter from Dr. Richardson, we have received the specimen of vines alluded to, with the potatoes and the fly which is undoubtedly the cause of one species of what is known throught the world as potato rot. The fly which deposits its eges in the vine, is about a half inch in length. We also found the worm in each stalk of the vine in full life, about six inches above its starting point! having eaten out the heart and left nothing but a shell below him, causing it to droop and wither, and leaving dark splotches on the potatoes at the root, showing that the rot had already commenced. The letter of Dr. Richardson, however, will speak for itself:

MESSRS EDITORS:—I send you sections of the potato vine with the egg and the worm in them, also, the perfect fly, with the potato in the incipient state of rot, and call your attention particularly to the harsh, rough manner in which the vine cuts, exactly the same as in the potato when the rot comes to maturity. As near as I can observe, about the 14th day after the egg is deposited the worm commences to cocoon in the vine—experiments are in train to ascertain what time metemorposis takes place—as near as I can now say, four or five days. After this change they eat nothing—mate, deposite their eggs and die—their eggs are inserted into the vine one inch from the ground to the top, generally about four or five inches from the root. They operate in the night, commencing directly after sun-down, and appear to be hid and quiescent during the day. The moment the egg is deposited, the vine appears as if poisoned and declines—the worm destroys the pith of heart of the vine as you will see. They penetrate the vine with their mouth and instantaneously deposite their eggs. The field in which these potatoes were planted was ploughed late last fall—manured this spring, broad-cast with rich earth out of the yard, which was ploughed in. On this was spread 100 bushels of quick lime to the acre, which was harrowed in, then laid off four feet by the plough the potatoes dropped, the furrow filled with manure from the stable and covered with the hoe. They are by this insect all lost. Particular experiments are now making, the result of which will if they promise usefulness, be published in pamphlet form. I think a strict and accurate knowledge of the fly must be known, before a scientific remedy can be successfully applied. As brevity with you is every thing I regret I have been compelled to be so diffuse.

Respectfully,
CHARLES RICHARDSON.

☞A short time ago, a self-elected divine not excessively college bread, was holding forth upon a subject well calculated to arouse the incorrigible. After blazing away until he had rendered Pandomonium as Vessuvious, he rounded a sublime performation as follows: "Now, hearken, ye sinners! I tell ye that ye'll all go h—ll, as sure as I'll catch that fly on the Bible;" at the same time making a determined swoop with his palm across the sacred page, to capture the talismanic insect. He then proceded to open his clenched fist; finger by finger, until the last digit was released, but behold. the poor fly he eluded his grasp. Looking surprised and disappointed for a few moments, the minister at once exclaimed, "By the hokey, I've missed him!—there's a chance for you yet, ye sinful ragamuffins!"

FOLLIES OF OUR RACE.

This graphic writer sees through a keen pair of specs, for he reads human nature like a book, and tells his experience "just as easy as the boy knows his father." Read him on the follies of our race:

"We strip pleasure to the skin—take her cloak, frock, bonnet, bustle and all—rob her of every charm—and then say there is no such thing as pleasure in the world! We extinguish the torch that Hope holds in her hand, and follow lightning bugs into a mud-puddle! By speculative folly, you frighten Happiness from your firesides, and board without provocation." Thus man makes hills to tirehimself without climbing produces darkness to grumble about—creates corns to swear at—and puts difficulties in his path in order that he may struggle with! Well my friends, if you can't move without first setting fire to your shirts, all I have to say is, blaze away—any thing to give a start."—*Dow, Jr.*

RETORT.—A little lawyer appearing as evidence in one of the courts, was asked by a gigantic councellor what profession he was of; and having replied he was an attorney.

"You a lawyer?" said Brief, "why I can put you in my pocket!"

"Very likely you may," rejoined the other, "and if you do you will have more law in your *pocket* than you ever had in your *head!*"

SNAIX.—An old Deacon in Yankee land, once told us a story: He was standing one day beside a frog pond—we have his word for it—and saw a garter snake make an attack upon an enormous bull frog. He seized upon one of the frog's hind legs, and the frog to be even with his snakeship, caught him by the tail, and both commenced swallowing one another, and continued this carnivorous operation until nothing was left of either of them!

"Are you a Methodist!" we inquired, the other day, of a fellow who had sought the side wall of a meeting-house to steady himself by. "I lean that way," replied the chap with the most impertinable coolness.

IN TO HIM.—Judge Jeffries, when on the bench, told an old fellow with a long beard that he supposed he had a conecience as long as his beard.

"Does your lordship," replied the old man "measure consciences by beards? If so, your lordship has none at all.