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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.

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NATIONAL LOAN FUND
Life Assurance Company.
No. 26, *Coruhill, London.*
BRANCH OFFICES:
No. 71 Wall street New York.
10 Merchant's Exchange, Boston.
22 South street, Baltimore.

CAPITAL £500 000 STERLING, OR $2,500,000.

THIS Institution embraces important and substantial advantages to the community, with respect to Life Assurrance and defesred annuities, the assurred having on all occasions the power to borrow, without expense or forfeiture or the policy, two-thirds of the amount of premiums paid.

Assurances for terms of years or for Life made at the lowest possible rates, viz:

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Age nex Birth day	FOR LIFE. Annual Premium	For one year only.
15	$1 48	$0 78
16	1 52	0 80
17	1 56	0 82
18	1 60	0 84
19	1 64	0 85
20	1 68	0 87
21	1 73	0 89
22	1 78	0 91
23	1 83	0 93
24	1 88	0 96
25	1 93	0 99
26	1 98	1 02
27	2 04	1 05
28	2 10	1 10
29	2 16	1 16
30	2 22	1 21
31	2 28	1 26
32	2 35	1 31
33	2 41	1 35
34	2 48	1 41
35	2 55	1 46
36	2 62	1 51
37	2 70	1 55
38	2 77	1 58
39	2 85	1 59
40	2 94	1 61
41	3 03	1 63
42	3 13	1 65
43	3 24	1 67
44	3 35	1 70
45	3 47	1 72
46	3 60	1 76
47	3 73	1 80
48	3 88	1 85
49	4 04	1 89
50	4 21	1 95
51	4 40	2 00
52	4 60	2 08
53	4 81	2 17
54	5 04	2 30
55	5 28	2 54
56	5 53	2 78
57	5 79	3 01
58	6 07	3 25
59	6 37	3 58
60	6 68	3 74

The subscriber haveing been appointed Agent by the above Company for this County, is prepared to recieve applications for Life Insuranse, and will furnish the requisite forms, and any other information that may be required in reference to said company.

A. W. SPARKS.

Chester Town. Md. }
Nov. 3, 1849.—tf }

BOOTS! BOOTS!!
SHOES! SHOES!!

A large stock of mens' long Boots $1.25 to 2.50, pair; Boys Boots; Mens and Boys Lace Boots, and Womens and Childrens Boots and Shoes, for sale low by
T. W. ELIASON.
Nov. 3, 1849.

Cloths & Cassimeres.

CASSINETS and Vestings, a large and well selected assortment, for sale at very low prices by T. W. ELIASON.

Over Coating.

HEAVY Gray, Blue, Blk and Brown Beaver Cloths, $1,50 to 300 yd. by
T. W. ELIASON.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS.

Large assortment of Flannels, 15 cts. to 62½ cts per yard, and Blankets $1,+ 50 to 500 pair by
T. W. ELIASON.

DRESS GOODS.

TIBIT Cloths 37½ to $1, plain Changeable and Plaid Lustres, 31 to 50; Alpacas, 25 to 75 cts.; Delanes and Ging[hams], at low prices, by
T. W. ELIASON.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

BASKET and Terori Shawls, for sale low by
T. W. ELIASON.

BED TICKING.

COMMON 6½ to 10 cts., Good 7-8 to 1 yard wide 12½, Sup. Quality 14 to 25 cts. by
T. W. ELIASON.

SHIRTING and SHIRTING MUSLINS of superior quality, for sale by
T. W. ELIASON.

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 10. CHESTER TOWN, MD., DECEMBER 15, 1849. NO. 32.



POETRY.

THE BLIND BOY'S BEEN AT PLAY, MOTHER.

BY ELIZA COOK.

The blind boy's been at play, Mother,
And merry games we had;
We led him on our way, Mother,
And every step was glad.
But when we found a starry flower,
And praised its varied hue.
A tear came trembling down his eye,
Just like a drop of dew.

We took him to the mill, Mother,
Where falling waters made
A rainbow o'er the rill, Mother,
As golden sun-rays played;
But when we shouted at the scene,
And hailed the clear blue sky.
He stood quite still upon the bank,
And breathed a long, long sigh.

We asked him why he wept, Mother,
Whene'er we found the spots
Where periwinkle crept, Mother,
O'er wild forget-me-nots,
"Ah me!" he said, while tears ran down
As fast as summer showers,
"It is because I canno see
The sunshine and the flowers."

Oh, that poor, sightless boy, Mother,
Has taught me I am blest,
For I can look with joy, Mother,
On all I love the best;
And when I see the dancing stream,
And daisies red and white,
I'll kneel upon the meadow sod,
And thank my God for sight.

MISCELLANEOUS

A BLAST
FROM
GABRIEL'S TRUMPET.

Standing at a post office, in one of our Southern States, I was introduced to a very respectable looking and intelligent Methodist clergyman, with whom I entered into conversation.

He proved a cheerful man, and the discourse fell upon the eccentricities of preachers. I owe the ground-work of the following anecdote of the celebrated Lorenzo Dow to this recontre.

Dow was very exact in the appointments he made, and sometimes arranged them a long way ahead. He once preached near one of the small towns of Upper Georgia, and told his congregation, on that day one year he would preach to them again!

The next season, on a Saturday afternoon preceding the Sabbath of the appointed time, the old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of the congregation.

He noticed before him a stout little negro boy, of peculiarly active step and manner, who carried in his hand a small tin horn, such as are used to call the people to their meals.

The custom among many in the South is to allow married men to go to their wives houses, and children to visit their parents, on Saturday evening, to stay with them on Sundays, and as the negroes are musically inclined, they carry a fife, or a horn, or a banjo, to give notice of their approach, and to beguile the way. In other cases they whistle, sing or shout. A healthy, cheerful negro, of honest intentions, uses generally some means of association, even if he is obliged to talk to himself!

Dow, according to his usual manner, entered into conversation with the boy and found he was about to visit the congregation he had appointed to meet.

If the truth must be told, Lorenzo had an idea that the character of his flock was that of a reckless, frolicksome, kind, careless people, upon whom it was necessary to make a very decided impression, or his time would be thrown away among them.

'What is your name, my lad?' asked Dow.

'Gabriel, sir,' replied the boy, lifting a new straw hat, and showing his ivory, while he actively stepped along to keep pace with the preacher's horse.

'Can you blow upon that horn?'

'Oh, yes, master, I can toot a little.'

'Well, let me hear you.'

So the negro inflated his velvet cheeks, and made the woods resound.

'Do you know a tall pine tree near the stand at Sharon?' said Dow.

'Yes, that I does, very well, master.'

Lorenzo then put his hand in his pocket, and pulling out a silver dollar, showed it to the boy, and told him if he would climb up into the pine-tree before the people met at the meeting, and kept quiet there until the preacher called out his name, and then blow loudly his horn, as he had just done, he would give him the silver dollar, if he did not tell anybody about it.

The negro expressed himself highly delighted at such an offer, and promised punctuality and with secrecy On the Sabath, a large meeting assembled at Sharon to hear ther famous Lorenzo Dow. Serious old men and their wives, wild boys and their sweethearts, almost all on horseback, sometimes by twos and threes, besides negroes from a great distance, on foot, being readily captivated by the naturally eccentric, for they love anything that has a laugh attached to it, and they knew that Lorenzo was good for a joke, even if it did hit hard. Dow selected rather a brimstone text, and made the application as strong as possible, but he forced his way slowly among the murcurial, healthful, honest-hearted people, who was hard to frighten. He ennumerated the enormity of the vices he thought to prevail, but they were so used to them that the words slid over them like water over a duck's back.

At length he boldly described, in the plainest kind of language, the appearances and character of 'the last great day,' and what would be their condition when that day came! 'Suppose,' exclaimed the preacher suddenly, and then pausod—'that this day Gabriel should blow his trump!'

At this moment the little negro showed he was 'a trump,' and from the top of the lofty pine; a loud clamorous blast overwhelmed the audience. The women shrieked, the men rose in great surprise, the horses, tied round the camp, neighed, reared, and kicked, while the terrific negroes changed their complexion to a dull purple color. Never was alarmed, surprise, astonishment, more promptly exhibited.

Lorenzo Dow looked with grave but pleased attention upon the successful result of his experiment, until the first clamor had subsided, and some began to estimate the character of the artificial angel, and were about to apply a little hickory after the pine! But this suggestion was arrested by the loud and solemn tones of the preacher, who, looking very firmly into the faces of his disturbed audience, as he leaned over them to continue his discourse, impressively remarked—

"And now, if a little negro boy, with a tin horn, on the top of a pine bush, can make you feel so, how will you feel when the day does come?"—*N. Y. Sp. of the Times.*

A Scene of Horror.

Mr. Charles Dickens has published the following letter on the scenes which he witnessed at Horsemonger Gaol:—"I was a witness of the execution at Horsemonger Lane this morning. I went there for the purpose of observing the crowd gathered to behold it, and I had excellent opportunities of doing so at intervals all through the night, and continuously from daybreak until after the spectacle was over. I simply wish to turn this dreadful experience to some account for the general good, and by taking the readiest and most public means of adverting to an intimation given by Sir G Grey in the last session of Parliament, that the Government might be induced to give its support to a measure making the infliction of capital punishment a private solemnity within the prison walls, (with such guarantees for the last sentence of the law being inexorably and surely administered as should be satisfactory to the public at large) and of most earnestly beseeching Sir G. Grey, as a solemn duty which he owes to society, and a responsibility which he cannot forever put away, to orignate such a legislative change himself. I believe that a sight so inconceivably awful as the wickedness and levity of the immense crowd collected at that execution this morning could be immagined by no man, and could be presented in no heathen land under the sun. The horrors of the gibbet, and of the crime which brought the wretched murderers to it faded in my mind before the atrocious bearing, looks, and language of the assembled spectators. When I came upon the scene at midnight, the *shrillness* of the cries and howls that were raised from time to time, denoting that they came from the concourse of boys and girls already assembled in the best places, made my blood run cold. As the night went on, screaching, and laughing, and yelling in strong chorus of parodies on negro melodies, with the substitutions of 'Mrs. Manning' for 'Susannah,' and the like, were added to these. When the day dawned, thieves, low women, ruffians and vagabonds of every kind, flocked on to the ground, with every variety of offensive and foul behavior. Fightings, faintings, whistlings, imitations of *Punch*, brutal jokes, tumultuous demonstrations of indecent delight when swooning women were dragged out of the crowd by the police, with their dresses discolored, gave a new zest to the general entertainment. When the sun rose brightly—as it did—it guided thousands upon thousands of upterned faces so inexpressibly odious in their brutal mirth or callousness, that a man had cause to feel ashamed of the shape he wore, and to shrink from himself, as fashioned in the image of the devil. When the two miserable creatures who attracted all his ghastly sight about them were turned quivering into the air, there was no more emotion, no more pity no more thought that two immortal souls had gone to judgment, no more restraint in any of the previous obscenities' than if the name of Christ had never been heard in this world, and that there were no belief among men but that they perished like the beasts. I have seen habitually, some of the worst sources of general contamination and corruption in this country, and I think there are not many phrases of London life that could surprise me. I am solemnly convinced that nothing that ingenuity could devise to be done in this city, in the same compass of time, could work such ruin as one public execution, and I stand astonished and appalled by the wickedness it exhibits. I do not believed that any community can prosper where such a scene of horror and demoralization as was enacted this morn- outside Horsemonger-lane Gaol is presented at the very doors of good citizens, and is passed by, unknown or forgotten And when, in our prayers and thanksgiving for the season, we are humbly expressing before God our desire to remove the moral evils of the land, I would ask your readers to consider whether it is not a time to think of this one, and to root it out. I am sir, your faithful servant,

CHARLES DICKENS.

"Devonshire Terrace, Tuesday, Nov. 13th."

POLITICAL.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS

A LIST OF THE MEMBERS ELECT.

The following is a correct list of the names of the members of each House.—The House is designated as composed of 106 Democrats 105 Whigs, and 16 doubtful.

SENATE.

President—MILLARD FILLMORE, Vice President of the United States.
Secretary—ASBURY DICKENS, Elected at the commencement of each session.

	Term		Term
ALABAMA.		MICHIGAN.	
B. Fitzpatrick,	1852	Lewis Cass,	1851
Wm. R. King,	1855	Alpheus Felch,	1853
ARKANSAS.		MISSOURI.	
W. K Sebastian,	1853	T. H. Benton,	1851
Solon Borland,	1855	D. R. Atchison,	1855
CONNECTICUT.		NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
R. S. Baldwin.	1851	John P. Hale,	1853
Truman Smith,	1855	W. Norris, Jr	1855
DELAWARE.		NEW YORK.	
John Wailes,	1851	D.S Dickinson.	1851
P Spruance,	1853	*W. H. Seward.*	1855
FLORIDA.		NEW JERSEY.	
D. L. Yulee,	1851	*W. L. Dayton,*	1851
C. Morton.	1855	*J. W. Miller,*	1853
GEORGIA.		NORTH CAROLINA.	
J. M. Berrien,	1855	*W.P. Mangum,*	1853
W. C. Dawson,	1853	*G. R. Badger,*	1855
INDIANA.		OHIO	
Jas. Whitcomb,	1855	*Thos. Corwin,*	1851
Jesse D. Bright,	1851	SAL. P. CHASE,	1865
ILLINOIS.		PENNSYLVANIA	
S. A. Douglass,	1853	Dan. Sturgeon,	1851
James Shields,	1855	*Jas. Cooper,*	1855
IOWA.		RHODE ISLAND	
G. W. Dodge,	1855	*A. C Greene.,*	1853
Aug. C. Dodge,	1851	*John H. Clark,*	1851
KENTUCKY.		SOUTH CAROLINA.	
J. R. Underwood,	'53	J. C. Calhoun,	1853
Henry Clay,	1855	Arthur P. Butler,	'55
LOUISIANA.		TENNESSEE.	
S. U. Downs,	1853	H. L. Turney,	1851
Pierre Soule,	1855	*John Bell,*	1853
MAINE.		TEXAS.	
Han. Hamlin,	1851	Thos. J. Rusk,	1851
J. W. Branbury,	'53	Sam'l Houston,	1853
MASSACHUSETTS.		VERMONT.	
Dan'l Webster,	1851	*S. S. Phelps.*	1851
John Davis.	1853	*Wm. Upham,*	1853
MARYLAND.		VIRGINIA	
David Steuart,*	1851	Jas. M. Mason,	1851
Jas. A. Pearce,	1855	R. M. T. Hunter,	'53
MISSISSIPPI.		WISCONSIN.	
Jefferson Davis,	1851	Henry Dodge.	1851
Henry S. Foote,	'53	Isaac P. Walker,	'55

Whigs, 24; Democrats, 34; Free Soil 2 Total 60.

*Mr. Steuart's seat is held under Executive appointment, and will be held by a Whig when the Legislature convenes in January next.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

(Whigs in *italic;* Democrats in Roman; Doubtful in SMALL CAPS.)

ARKANSAS.		VIRGINIA	
*R. W. Johnson,		J S Millson,	
ALABAMA.		R K Meade	
W. J. Alston,		T H Averett,	
H. W. Williard,		*T S Bocock,	
*S. W. Harris,		Paulus Powell,	
*Wm. Minge,		Jas A Seddon,	
David Hubbard,		*T H Bayly,	
*W. R. W. Cobb,		A R Hollady,	
*F. W. Bowden,		*Jeremiah Morton,*	
CONNECTICUT.		Richard Parker,	
Loron P. Waldo,		*Jas McDowell,	
WALTER BOOTH,		H A Edmunson,	
C. P. Cleveland.		F McMullen,	
Thos. B. Butler,		J M H Beale,	
DELAWARE,		*T S Haymand,*	
J. W. Houston,		NEW-YORK.	
FLORIDA.		*John A King*	
*Ed. C. Cabell,		*David A Bokee,*	
GEORGIA.		*J P Phœnix,*	
T. Butler King,		*Walter Underhill*	
M. J. Welburn,		*George Briggs,*	
Allen F. Owen,		*James Brooks,*	
*H. A. Haralson,		*Wm Nelson,*	
Thos. C. Hackett.		*Rauson Holluway*	
*Howell Cobb,		*T McKissock,*	
*Alex H. Stevens,		*Herman D Gould*	
*Robert Toombs,		*P H Sylvester,*	
ILLINOIS.		*G O Reynolds,*	
*Wm. H. Bissell,		*J L Schoolcraft,*	
*J. A. McClernand		*Geo R Andrews.*	
T. R. Young,		*J R Thurman,*	
*J. Wentworth,		*Hugh White,	
W. A. Richardson		*H P Alexander,*	
Ed. D. Baker,		PRESTON KING,	
T. L. Harris,		*Chas E Clarke,*	
IOWA.		*O B Matteson,*	
*Wm. Thompson,		Hiram Walden,	
*S. Leiffler,		*Henry Bennet,*	
INDIANA.		*William Duer,*	
Nat. Alberston,		*Daniel Gott,*	
Cyrus L. Dunham		*H S Conger,*	
*J. L. Robinson,		*Wm T Jackson,*	
G. W. JULIAN,		*Wm A Sackett,*	
Wm. J. Brown,		*A Schermerhorn,*	
W. A. Gorman,		*Rob't B Rose,*	
E D McGaughey		*David Ramsey,*	
J. E McDonald,		*Elijah Riseley,*	
Graham N. Fitch,		*E G Spalding,*	
10 A. J. Harlin,		*Harvey Putnum,*	
KENTUCKY.		*Lorenzo Burrows,*	
Linn Boyd,		PENNSYLVANIA	
J L Johnson,		*L C LEVIN,	
F E McLean,		*J R Chandler,*	
Geo. A Caldwell,		*H D Moore,*	
*J B Thompson,		†John Robbins, Jr	
Daniel Breck.		*John Freedly,*	
H Marshall,		Thomas Ross,	
C S Morehead,		*J C Dickey,*	
John C Mason,		*Thaddeus Stevens*	
R H Stanton,		*William Strong,	
LOUISIANA.		Milo M Dimmick,	
*E La Sere,		*Chester Butler,	
C M Conrad,		*D WILMOT,	
*J H Harmanson,		*Joseph Casey,*	
*Isaac E Morse,		C W Pitman,	
MAINE		*Henry Ness,*	
Elbridge Gerry,		J X McLanahan,	
N S Littlefield,		*Samuel Calvin,*	
John Otis,		*A Jackson Ogle,*	
R K Goodenow,		*John Mann,	
Cullen Sawtelle,		*Robt R Reid,*	
Chas. Stetson,		*Moses Hampton,*	
T J D Fuller,		JOHN W[illegible]E,	
MARYLAND		*Jas Thompson,	
Richard I Bowie,		Alfred Gilmore,	
W T Hamilton,		OHIO.	
Ed Hammond,		David T Disney,	
*R M McLane,		*L D Campbell,*	
Alex Evans,		*Robt C Schenck,	
John B Kerr,		*M B Corwin,*	
MASSACHUSETTS		Emory D Potter,	
*R C Winthrop,		Amos E Wood,	
*D P King,		Jno D Morris,	
J H Duncan,		*John L Taylor,	
[Vacancy,]		Edson B Olds,	
CHAS. ALLEN,		Chas Sweetzer,	
*George Ashmun,		*John K Miller,	
*Julius Rockwell.		*Sam'l F Vinton,	
*Horace Mann,		W A Whittlesey,	
*Orrin Fowler,		*Nathan Evans,	
*Joseph Grinnel,		WM F HUNTER,	
MICHIGAN		Mosses Hogland,	
Alex W Buel		Joseph Cable,	
WM SPRAGUE,		David K Carter,	
K S Bingham,		*John Crowell,*	
MISSOURI		*J R GIDDINGS,	
*Jas B Bowlin,		*JOSEPH ROOT,	
Wm V N Bay,		TENNESSEE.	
James S Greene		*Andrew Johnson	
*William P Hall,		*Albert G Watson,*	
*John S Phelps,		*J M Anderson,*	
MISSISSIPPI.		Samuel Turney,	
*Jacob Thompson		*Geo W Jones,	
*W. S Feather,		Jas H Thomas,	
Wm McWillie,		*M P Gentry,	
*Albert G Brown.		Andrew Ewing,	
NEW JERSEY.		Isham G Harris,	
*Andrew K Hay,		*F P Stanton,	
*Wm A Newell.		*C H William,	
Isaac Wildrick,		VERMONT.	
*John Van Dyke,		*William Henry,	
James G. King,		*Wm. Hubbard,*	
RHODE ISLAND.		*Geo. B. Meacham,*	
Geo. G. King,		*Lucius P. Peck.	
Nathan F. Dixon,		NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
SOUTH CAROLINA.		*AMOS TUCK,	
*Daniel Wallace,		C. H. Peasloe,	
JAMES L. ORR		*James Wilson,*	
*J. A. Woodward,		Harry Hibbard,	
†Jas McQueen,		NORTH CAROLINA	
Armistad Burt,		*T. L. Clingham*	
ISAAC E. HOLMES,		*J. P. Caldwell,*	
Wm. F. Colcock,		*Edmund Deberry,*	
WISCONSIN.		*A. H. Shepherd,*	
CHAS. BURNEE,		A. W. Venable,	
Oramus Cole,		Wm. S Ashe.	
J. Duane Doty,		J. R. J. Daniel,	
TEXAS.		*Edward Stankey,*	
*D. S. Kaufman,		*David Outlaw,*	
V. E. Howard,			

DELEGATES CHOSEN.

MINISOTA—H. H. Sibly, OREGON—S. R. Thurston——

*Members of the last House. †Seats contested.

RECAPITULATION.

Whigs	*Democrats*	*Free Soil* &	*Doubtful.*
105	106		16

One Vacancy in Massachusetts.

GEOGRAPHY.

How many poles are there?"

"Three."

"Name them."

"The North Pole, the South Pole, and the Pole which knock down the Persimmon."

"Right. Next. Which is the principal sea in Europe?"

"The Sea of Rome."

"Very good. Which are the principal capes in the United States?"

"The Capes of fashion."

"Good. What kind of fish are most common?"

"Cod fish aristocracy."

A WAG has truthfully said, that if some men could come out of their graves and read the inciptions on their tombstones, they would think they had got into the wrong grave.

FRANCE, with an army of 500,000 men, has 600 lieutenants whilst England, with little more than 100,000, has 2353.



AGRICULTURAL.

For the Milford Beacon.

Wheat Bran Superior to Guano as a Manure.

MR. EDITOR.—Having heard that wheat bran was a manure I was induced last Spring to make a trial of it, in a very small way, which was as follows:—After the corn was dropped, I took one fourth bushel of bran, and selected a poor piece of ground on the washy side of a hill, where scarcely any thing would grow. Here I commenced by scattering a small portion of bran over and around the corn, taking care to put the bran on every other hill until my bran was gone, when I counted my hills and found I had 112 hills with bran. It was then covered with a spike harrow in the usual way. About the time for my corn to come up, I went to examine it and found to my great surprise, the corn black and almost rotten, whilst the hills with no bran were nearly through the ground. I then had it replanted, taking care not to plant quite down to the bran, when it came up finely and grew flourishingly. The first of the present month, (November) I gathered and shelled it. I did not measure it, but I weighed it. My 112 corn hills that I branned, weighed 40¼ lbs., and 112 hills with no bran weighed 20 lbs., leaving 20¼ lbs. of corn for my ¼ bushel of bran, which was worth in the mill at the time 3¾ cents. Now, let us make a calculation, rating my corn at 46 cents the bushel. I believe 56 lbs. of corn is considered a bushel therefore my 20¼ lbs. of corn is worth 16½ cents: deduct 3¾ cents for the bran and I have 12¾ cents clear gain for my ¼ bushel of bran, or in other words, I have 51 cents per bushel for bran, or its quivalent in corn. Now compare with Guano. Friend Kinder, of Sussex county, Del., in his letter of the 16th inst., says from $13.52 worth of Guano he realized a clear, gain of $22.01.—Now, let us see what $13,52 worth of bran will do. I am selling bran in my mill at 15 cents the bushel Then $13.52 will buy 90 bushels of bran. Now, we must rate this 90 bushels of bran at 51 cents a bushel, or 7290 lbs. corn, which divided by 56 gives 130 bushels and 10 lbs. of corn—at 46 cents $59.92; deduct cost of bran $13,52, leaves $46,40 clear gain. I think in using bran on the hill, it should not be put directly on the corn but some 3 or 4 inches off, and in a larger portion than I used it, say a bushel to 200 hills. I also scattered some bran broadcast on a small piece of ground where I seeded wheat this Fall, then turning the wheat and bran all under together. My wheat also has not come up, or at least very imperfectly. I suppose the bran should be turned under first and the wheat seeded above it.

Yours, Respectfully,

JAMES DAVIS.

Cabin Creek, Dorchester Co., Md. }
November 26, 1849 }

SPEECH OF LOT DOOLITTLE.

ON THE BILL FOR THE PROTECTION OF HEN-ROOSTS.

Mistur Speaker, are it possible that men can be insaulted as to vote again this bill? Mistur Speaker allow me to picture to your excited and denuaded imaginated some of the heart-rending evils which arise from the want of purtection to hen-roosts. Mistur Speaker, we will suppose it to be the awful and melancholy hour of midnight—all nature am hushed in repose—the solemn wind softly moans through the waving branches of the trees, and nou ht is heard to break the melancholly stillnese, save an occasional grunt from the hog pen! I will now carry you in imagination to that devoted hen-house. Behold its peaceful and happy inmates gently declining in balmy slumber on their elevated and majestic roosts! Look at the aged, and venerable, and highly respectable rooster, as he keeps his silent vigils with patience and unmitigated watchfulness over those innocent helpless and virtuous hens and pullets! Just let your eyes glance around and behold that dignified and matrimonial hen, who watches with tender solicitude and parental congratulation those little juvenile chickens, who crowd around their respectful progenitor, and nestle under her circumambient wings.

Now I ask, Mistur Speaker, am there to be found a wretch so lost and abandoned as will enter that peaceful and happy abode, and tear those little biddias from their agonized and heart-broken pareuts?—Mistur Speaker, I answer in thunder tones there am! Are there anything so mean and sneaking as such a robbery? No there are not! You may stretch the wide universe, from the natives who repose in soligrandeur and superlative majority under the shades of the tall cedars that grow upon the tops of the Himmale mountains in the valley of Jehoshephat, down to the degraded and barbarous savages who repose in obscurity in the miserable wigwams, on the rock of Gibralter in the Gulph of Mexico, and then you will be as much puzzled to find anything so mean without the aid of a telescope.

Mistur Speaker, I feel that I have said enough! Where's my hat?

The eloquent gentleman, according to the Boston Post's report, here donned his sealcap, and sat down apparently much exhausted.

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