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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.

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.

IRON
FOUNDRY.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that their Foundry is now in full blast, and they are prepared to do all kinds of castings at the shortest notice.

They would particularly call the attention of Agriculturalists to their assortment of ploughs and castings which they are now getting up. Farmers wanting their machines repaired will please send them in early, so as to give sufficient time for repairing them.

Attached to the Foundry is a *BLACKSMITH & CARTWRIGHT SHOP*, where all kind of work in that line will be done in the best manner.

They return their thanks to the public for the encouragement heretofore received and hoping by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞Old Iron will be taken in exchange for work.

HAND & WHITELEY
Chester Town, }
Jan. 26, 1850. } 3m

NOTICE.

The subscriber respectfully informs his old friends and the public, that he is carrying on the Grist & Saw Mill, known as Quinby Mills where he will manufacture Flour & Meal in the best manner and with quick despatch. Having been at the business for twenty-five years he flatters himself, he will be able to please in quantity & quality, and asks a share of public patronage.

He would inform the citizens of Chester Town and the public generally that he has opened a Flour, Meal and feed store in the house lately occupied by W. S. Lassell sq. Flour per barrel, $5.25 and $5 00 White Wheat by retail 2½ 3 3½, for White Wheat flour; Bran and Chop to suit the purchasers—meal going for nothing. Best wheat meal, best quality.

W. BACCHUS.
Jan'y 5, '50.

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.

NELSON & HENRY,
MERCHANT TAILORS.
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 latest notice, and on the most pleasing terms.

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

JOB PRINTING,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
—SUCH AS—
Handbills, Circulars,
Banks, Cards, Labels &c.,
neatly and expeditiously executed on the most reasonable and accommodating terms, at the Office of the
"KENT NEWS." Chester Town.

BOARDING.

THREE gentlemen can be accommodated with BOARD, and also two children at
MRS. J. A. F. BAKER.
Sept. 30, '49.—3w

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 10. CHESTER TOWN, MD, MARCH 23, 1850. NO. 46

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of MAY & SAVIN is dissolved by mutual consent, on this first day of January, 1850, and that all persons indebted to the firm, are requested to call and settle their accounts, by payment or note immediately; which they can do with either of the former partners.

JAMES MAY,
SAM'L SAVIN.

NOTICE.—The business will still be continued by JAMES MAY. The Machinery is in fine order, and in excellent working condition. The strictest & promptest attention will be given to the business. Pledging himself to a faithful performance of duty, he solicits a portion of public patronage.

J. MAY
Swantown, Kent Co., Md.
Mch. 9, 1850.——6w

ESTATE OF GEO. D. S. HANDY.

Maryland, *Kent county, Orphans' Court.*
February 12 1850.

On the application of George D. S. Handy and Luther Handy, Administrators of George D. S. Handy, late of Kent county, deceased,

Ordered, That they 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 [Seal] of my office, affixed this 12th day of February, 1850.

Test, EBEN. WELCH.
Register of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above Order this is to give notice that the subscribers of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Md., letters of Administration on the personal estate of George D.S. Handy, late of Kent county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased'sestate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the Orphans' Court, on or before the 20th of September, 1850, they may otherwise be excluded from the benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 12th day of February 1850.

GEO D. S. HANDY, &
LUTHER HANDY,
Admrs. G. D. S. Handy, dec'd.
March 9, 1850—3w

ESTATE OF ROBERT ALFORD

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court
February 5, 1850.

On the application of James Patten, Admr. of Robert Alford, late of Kent county, dec'd

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 (Seal) hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 5th day of February, 1850.

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 Robert Alford, late of Kent county, deceased. 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 day of August 1850, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of February, 1850.

JAMES PATTEN, Admr.
Robert Alford, dec'd.

Feb. 9, 1850.—3w

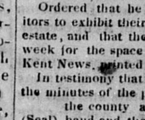
OYSTERS.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has removed to Main street, near by opposite the residence of Judge Eccleston, where he is prepared to serve up Oysters in the best manner. Families supplied by the gallon opened raw In returning my thanks to the public for past favors would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. SAM'L PERKINS.
March 2, 1850.—3w

Negroes Wanted.

I will pay the highest prices, *in cash*, for any number of *NEGROES*, with titles, slaves for life or for a term of years in large or small families, or single negroes. I will also purchase NEGROES restricted to remain in the State that sustain good characters. Families never separated.—Persons having slaves for sale will please call and see me, as I am always in the market with the cash. Communications promptly attended to, and liberal commissions paid by JOHN N. DENNING, No 18 South Frederick st. between Market & Second sts.
Baltimore, Oct. 27, 1849.

HORSE BILLS.



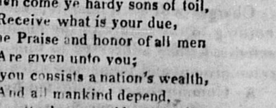
Persons wishing horse bill for the ensuing season, can have them printed in the best manner and very cheap at the office of the *KENT NEWS*"

BLANKS

FOR sale very low at the Kent News office.

BACON.

NICE Eastern Shore Bacon for SALE by WILMER & FRANCIS.
Sept. 30, '49.



POETRY.

[From the Civilian.]

ALL HONOR TO THE WORKINGMEN.

BY FINLY JOHNSON.

All honor to the workingmen,
Of every stamp and grade,
Their country e'er on them calls
For their triumphant aid;
No matter whether they tend the plough,
Or lift the humble hod;
Each one has stamped upon his brow
The impress of his God.

Then let each workshop in the land
Their toiling men disgorge;
And let them come forth in their strength
From hamlet, cot, and forge;
Yea, let them stand before the world,
And in their strength abide;
And then each heart can say with truth
Behold a nation's pride.

Then lift your head ye workingmen,
For poverty's no crime;
Although the poor have been oppress'd
From all recorded time;
Ye have the antidote to this,
Then use it when you can,
Let love's soft fetters bind each heart
Towards his fellow man.

Then praise ye all the workingmen,
And honor all who toil,
Whose sinewy arms are always bared
To keep unstained the soil;
Whose hearts beat with a freeman's love
Towards their native land;
Who are always found, in freedom's cause,
A firm united band.

Then come ye hardy sons of toil,
Receive what is your due,
The Praise and honor of all men
Are given unto you;
In you consists a nation's wealth,
And all mankind depend,
Upon the honor, pride, and toil
Contained in workingmen.

MISCELLANEOUS

[From the Albany Dutchman.]

APPLYING the PRINCIPLE

A TELEGRAPHIC SKETCH.

BY THE "YOUNG 'UN."

A BRACE of legs, thrust considerably too far through a pair of mottled pants, and attached to a couple of the largest sized feet, which were encased in twin cowhide brogans, formed the underpinning to a long, slab-sided boy, of otherwise generous propensities—the whole being surmounted by a head, which was covered with a gray "five year old" (at least) seal skin cap This sum total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, body and chapeau was the property, by possession, of Mr. Zenas Homespun.

Zenas had been on a "bat" during the night previous, and had squandered full half a dollar on himself in white-eye and sweetening. But his returning senses made him feel philosophical—and, on the morning we spake of him, he stood, at an early hour, in——— street, gazing mechanically at the telegraphic wires, soliloquizing, thus wise:

"'ic!—That's the *telergruff*. W——'is ——well, I don't poorceive nuthin' per—'ic—culiar 'bout *them* strings—on'y one's bigger'n 'nother—'ic."

"That's *the light'nin' line*, the *big* 'un" —said an urchin in the door-way near by.

"W'en does she—'ic—start?"

"You'd better ax in thar."

"*Whar?*"

"In the office, up *thar.!*"

The loafer was shown to the door of the building, and "by hook or crook" found his way up three flights of stairs, into the telegraphic office The attendants inquired what the gentleman had to forward.

"For'ud—is?—who's *she?*"

"What will you send?"

"Send *whar?*"

"This is the telegraph office, sir."

"Well—ic—who in thunder said it wus'nt?"

"I supposed you had business."

"Nuthin' o' the sort—ic—quite to re—ic—verse o' the contrairy."

"What will you have?"

"I want to make some—'ic—quiries."

The hour being early, and little doing, the clerks very charitably determined up on some fun with the fellow with a view to sobering him. The opportunity for anything gratuitous escaped them, however, for as they commenced a consultation upon the best means to benefit the inquirer he stepped up to one of the batteries, which happened, fortunately, to be but lightly charged, and, concluding that the knobs were portable, he pulled his cap over his forehead, and attempted to remove one of the balls; the next moment Zenas lay stretched upon the floor!

He arose, as best he could, and turned to the clerk with—

"Look yere, Mister—'ic—wot's yure—name? I kin lick as many sich like skunks as *you* as could be druv into a forty niker lot! Wot in——— did year—'ic—nock an innercent man down that way for? Eh?"

"Nobody touched you," said the clerk.

"The devil they—'ic—didn't!"

"No, *sir*. You took the"———

"Took *wot?* Yere's yure corntemptible copper"—and, proceeding to dash a loose penny towards the attendant, which lay upon the machine, has fingers came in contact with the batters and away he went again heels over head across the floor!

"Look *yere!*" continued the sufferer, who by this time, was well nigh sorbered, "oh, blast your infernal pictur, wot in thunder are you 'bout?"

"You mus'n't handle the tools;" observed the clerk, nearly bursting with laughter.

"Look you! Mr. Wot's-yure-name—I arn't to be fooled this 'ere way for nothin,' I arn't by thunder! I'm an independent individool, I am, and this yere hockin' people down, without notice of no kind, arn't *the* thing, by———! Ef you'll open that yere door, I'll go out o' this and no questions axed."

"*That's* the door, sir."

"That brass handle?"

"*Yes.*"

"I'm blowed ef you do, though! This child don't meddle with no more *hardware* in this trap, no how!"

The door was opened by the clerk, and the fellow sidled out. A suppressed laugh prevaded the countenance of the attendant as Zenas departed, which as the door closed, vented itself in a broad haw haw.

"You're a *smart* young gentleman, *you* are!" bawled the loafer, through the key hole, as he held the door fast with both hands; "you're a *very* smart young man, you'd like to git *out* o' that, and go to your breakfast, bimeby, may be!—An' ef yer do grub afore noon, jess let a fellow 'bout my tize know it, will yer? I'll teach yer to knock people down, simultanously for nothin.' I will"—and from the preparations on the outside, the prospect was that the 'insiders" were to be made prisoners.

A thought struck the attendant. He disconnected the wire and placing it in contact with the knob of the door upon the inside, his companion let on the battery.

The door flew open instantaneously, and our vilant stranger, with the seal skin cap, was discovered in the act of an antiangular decent down stairs, the side of his head scraping the paint from the edge of the steps, and his legs meantime performing an involuntary proquette, which would have done infinite credit to a French dancing master.

It so chanced that Zenas had purchased a bunch of lucifer matches the night before which he had deposited in his coat pocket. In his progress down stairs the matches had become ignited, and by the time he had reached the bottom of the first night had partially recovered from the first effects of "the shock;" but the fluid tingled through his veins, his coat tails were on fire, and presuming it was a part and parcel of the "cussed invention," he sprang to his feet, and with both hands briskly at work behind him, for the smothering the flame which was roasting the seat of inexpressibles, he "put" for the street door at full gallop!

"Fire! fire! Help me! *Ow!!* murder! fire! help!" shouted the victim as he darted into the street.

Away he dashed towards Baltimore, at the speed which the "light'nin' line might have been proud of. Luckily, a square off, he discovered a servant with a hose attached to one of the hydrants, busily engaged in washing off the pavement. He rushed to the spot, and, turning short before him *a posteriori*, he begged him at the top of his voice, "for God's sake," to *put him out!*

Perhaps his sable friend's eye didn't glisten, and may be his "ivory" didn't shine as he charitable turned "the current of that "stream" upon the unmentionable portion of the poor devil's netherments! "The fire was extinguished without serious damage," as the papers would say the loafer was thoroughly saturated, and having changed his "heavy inside wet" for a skin drenching, he departed, perfectly sober, amidst the jeers of the crowd who had witnessed the *finale* most vociferously cursing all improvements in magnetism and combustibles!

THE POSER POSED.—In a jolly company, each one was to ask a question if it was answered he paid a forfeit; or if he could not answer it himself, he paid a forfeit. Pat's question was: "How the little ground squirrel digs his hole without showing any dirt about the entrance!" When they all gave up, Pat said, "Sure, do you see, he begins at the other end of the hole." One of the rest exclaimed, "But how does he get there?" "Ah," said Pat, "that's your question—can you answer it yourself?"

THE LATEST REMEDY.—Sam —— lived on the bank of Delaware, and was a mighty hunter, and no less mighty fisher. He was plagued with a degenerate son, who manifested no predilection for his father's interesting pursuits. One day Sam's patience gave out entirely, and he exclaimed in the bitterness of his mortification:—

"Curse me, Tom, if you're not gettin' perfectly worthless; you'll neither hunt nor fish; *I'll be hanged, if I don't send you to school!*"

THE PACK OF CARDS.

A nobleman in the city of London, who kept a great number of servants, reposed considerable confidence in one of them, which excited a jealousy in the others, who in order to prejudice their master against him, accused him of being a notorious gamester. Jack was called up and interrogated closely; but he denied the fact, at the same time declaring he had never played a game of cards in his life. To be fully convinced the gentleman ordered him to be searched; when behold a pack of cards was found in his pocket. Highly incensed at Jack's want of veracity, the nobleman demanded in a rage, how he dared to persist in an untruth.

"My lord," replied he, "I certainly do not know the meaning of a card; the bundle in my pocket is my almanack."

"Your almanack, indeed! then I desire you to prove it."

"Well sir, I will begin. There are four suits in the pack; that intimates the four quarters in the year; as their are thirteen cards in each suit, so there are thirteen weeks in a quarter. There are also the same number of lunations; the twelve signs of the zodiac, through which the sun steers his diurnal course in one year.—There are fifty two cards in a pack; that directly answers to the number of weeks in a year. Examine more minutely, and you will find three hundred and sixty-five spots, as many as their are days in the year; multiply these by twenty-four and sixty and you will have the exact number of hours and minutes in a year. Thus, sir, I hope I have convinced you that this is my almanack; and by your lordship's permission, I will prove that it is my prayer book also. I look upon the four suits as the four prevailing religions; Christianity, Judaism, Mahomedanism, and Paganism; the twelve court-cards remind me of the twelve patriarchs from whom sprang the twelve tribes of Israel, the twelve Apostles and the twelve articles of the Christian Faith. The king reminds me of the allegiance due to his majesty. The queen, of the same to her majesty. The ten brings to my recollection the ten cities in the plains of Sodom and Gomorrah, destroyed by fire and brimstone from heaven; the ten plagues of Egypt; the ten commandments; the ten tribes cutoff for their vic The nine reminds me of the nine muses, the nine noble ordersamong men The eight reminds me of the eight attitudes; the eight persons mentionedin Scripture to be released from death to life The seven reminds me of the seven administering spirits that stand before the throne of God; the seven seals wherewith the book of life isseeled; the seven liberal arts and sciences given by God for the instruction of man; the seven wonders of the world The six reminds me of the six petitions contained in the Lord's prayer. The five reminds me of the five senses given by God to man—hearing, seeing, feeling, tasting, and smelling The four puts me in mind of the four evangelists and the four seasons of the year. The three reminds me of the Trinity; the three hours our Saviour was on the cross; and the three days he lay interred. The two reminds me of the two testaments; and the two contrary principles struggling in man—virtue and vice.—The ace reminds me of the only true God, to adore, worship serve; one faith to believe; one truth to practice, and one good master to serve and obey.'

'So far very well,' said the nobleman; 'but I believe you have omitted one card—the knave.'

'True, my lord, the knave reminds me of your lordship's informer.'

The nobleman became more pleased with Jack than before, freely forgave him, raised his wages, and discharged the informer.

REMEDY FOR THE CURCULLO.

The following which we find in the Cleveland Herald is worthy of trial, though we have not much faith in its efficacy—

A gentleman of the city informes us that a lady of his acquaintance has for several years past practised hanging one or more bottles, filled with sweetened water or the like among the branches of her plum trees and the result has been an abundant supply of both curcullos and plums. The curcullos are caught in the bottle and the plums left to ripen without suffering from the curcullos usual depredations. Some little attention is necessary to note when the bottles get filled and then of course they must be empted and refilled afresh.

The gentleman states that this course has been successful—resulting in abundant crops from trees so mangled while others around had their fruit entirely destroyed

ORANGE OATER ICE.—Take ten or twelve fine oranges, take off the peels and divide them in quarters and after taking out the pips, pound them with grated rinds of two of the oranges, then put them into a corse cloth and press out all the juice and put it to a pint of water in which is dissolved half a pound of sugar. Freeze as directed for ice-cream.

SALLY LUNN.—Set a pint of milk to warm with butter the size of an egg when the butter is melted add as much flour as will make a stiff batter, one egg, one teaspoonful of yeast, beat them all well together, put them into two tin pans, well greased to rise and bake them in the same half an hour.



Agricultural.

Construction of Cattle Yards.

IT is surprising to see the slovenly and wasteful practice in which many farmers feed their cattle, in the field where the sward is broken, and the land is trampled down almost as hard as a brick, the fodder wasted, and their droppings nearly lost. How many farmers do we see, who pay little or no attention to making manure off their farmes. It is very common, in passing through the country, at this season of the year, to see many farmyards with their gates open or bars down, and the cattle strolling along on the sunny side of the fence, dropping their manure all over the streets, instead of in the yard.

Many farmers have not a sufficiency of racks in their cattle yards, but litter their fodder on the ground, to be trampled upon and not more than half eaten. Many who cart their manure from four to six miles, could make double what they now do, by taking a little more pains. We too frequently see farmyards with a stream of the very essence running from them into the highway to be washed away in some river.

To avoid this, let every farmyard be constructed somewhat on this plan:—Excavate the centre in a concave form, placing the earth removed upon the edges, leaving the borders eight or ten feet broad, and level, to feed the stock upon, and from two to four feet higher than the centre.

When the soil is not compact enough to hold water, the bottom should be bedded with five or six inches of clay, well beat down, and covered with gravel or sand. This is seldom required, except where the ground is very porous. There should be deposited, in the first place, swamp muck, if the farmer has it; if not; then let him cart in washings of the highway, or anything in the shape of vegetable mold that he can get, then keep his cattle confined in the yard This will soak up the urine, that otherwise would be nearly all wasted. To make the manure still better, the cleanings of the horse stable may be spread about the yard. In this way, from ten to twelve loads of good manure may be made from each animal per annum.

If our farmers on Long Island would adopt this plan, they would save a great deal of time and money. Most of them can cart but two loads of manure from the landings in a day. The freight there costs them, in this section, about 63 cents a load. Allowing that they cart four common loads in one day from the landing to their farms, it makes to them about 80 cents more per load, which for a common two-horse load, is $1.60. If, by taking a little more pains, and so constructing their cattle yards, might they not save half of what they now pay out of manure?

Instead of feeding cattle in the old way, in the yards, where they are continually driving each other about, I would recommend a rack which I made some 12 or 14 years ago. It consists of two hemlock joist, sawed in the middle, making four pieces six feet long, connected together by strips of board, six feet in length, and supported by diagonal braces, extending from the top of one post to the bottom of the frame—the whole forming a rack six feet square. The slats are sufficiently low to permit animals to reach the bottom, over them It admits four cattle to be fed at once, and has a great advantage over any other rack I have seen. The cattle cannot get their fodder under their feet; neither will they be driving each other about, because their heads all dome togather, and they keep continually working their feed towards each other. R.

TABLE FOR PLANTING CORN, TREES, ETC.

The following table may be useful for readily pointing out the number of hills of potatoes and corn, or of plants and trees &c., required for a statue acre of land, when planted at any of the under-mentioned distances apart:—

Distances apart.	No. of plants.
1 ft. by 1 ft	43,560
1½ " 1½ "	19 360
2 " 1 "	21.780
2 " 2 "	10.890
2½ " 2½ "	6.969
3 " 1 "	14 520
3 " 2 "	7.260
3 " 3 "	4,840
3½ " 3½ "	3.555
4 " 1 "	10,890
4 " 2 "	5.445
4 " 3 "	3 630
4 " 4 "	2.722
4½ " 4½ "	2.151
5 " 1 "	8,712
5 " 2 "	4.360
5 " 3 "	2.904
5 " 4 "	2,178
5 " 5 "	1,742
5½ " 5½ "	1,417
6 " 6 "	1 210
6½ " 6½ "	1 031
7 " 7 "	888
8 " 8 "	680
9 " 9 "	537
10 " 10 "	435
11 " 11 "	360
12 " 12 "	302
13 " 13 "	257
14 " 14 "	222
15 " 15 "	193
16 " 16 "	170
17 " 17 "	150
18 " 18 "	134
19 " 19 "	120
20 " 20 "	108
25 " 25 "	69
30 " 30 "	48
40 " 40 "	27
50 " 50 "	17
60 " 60 "	12
66 " 66 "	10

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Incorrect learning, like counterfeit money, is worth nothing. He who climbs highest, may fall lowest.