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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:

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ESTATE OF JNO. E. COMEGYS.

yland, Kent county Orphans' Court,
June 4, 1850.

n the application of Samuel W. Com-
Administrator John E. Comegys, late
ent co deceased.

dered, that he give notice required by
for creditors to exhibit their claims a-
t the said deceased's estate, and that
ame be published once in each week
he space of three sucoessive weeks in
Kent News, printed in Chester Town.
testimony that the foregoing is truly
d from the minutes of the proceed-
of the Orphans' Court of the county
said, I have hereunto set my hand
and
eal and the seal of my office affixed,
this 4th day of June, 1859.
Test, E. WELCH.
Register of Wills for Kent county.

compliance with the above order this
give notice, that the subscriber, of
county, hath obtained from the Or-
' Court of Kent county, Maryland,
of Administration on the personal
of Jno. E. Comegys, late of Kent co,
ed. All persons having claims a-
the said deceased's estate are hereby
d to exhibit the same with the vouch-
ereof to the subscriber on or before
8th day of December, 1850, they
herwise be excluded from all bene-
he said estate.
n under my hand, this 4th day of
1850.
AMUEL W. COMEGYS, Admr
Jno E. Comegys, dec'd.
8, 1850.

STATE OF FRANCIS LAMB.

land, Kent county, Orphans' Court,
June 4, 1850.

the application of William Lamb,
of Francis Lamb, late of Kent county
d.

red. That he give the notice required
for creditors to exhibit their claims
the said deceased's estate and that the
published once in each week for the
three successive weeks in the Kent
rinted in Chestertown.

timony that the foregoing is truly co-
m the minutes of the proceedings of
hans' Court of the county aforesaid
I have hereunto set my hand and
of my office, affixed this 4th day of
June, 1850.
Test, EBEN. WELCH.
Register of Wills for Kent county.

mpliance with the above Order this
e notice that the subscriber of Kent
hath obtained from the Orphans'
Kent county Md., letters of adminis-
the personal estate of Francis Lamb
Kent county, decease'd. All per-
ing claims against the said deceas-
e are hereby warned to exhibit the
th the vouchers thereof to the Or
Court, on or before the 29th of Dec-
50, they may otherwise be excluded
benefit of the said estate.
under my hand, this 4th day of
50.
WILLIAM LAMB,
Admr. of Francis Lamb, dec'd.
June 8, 1850—3w

ESTATE OF THOMAS BROOKS.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court,
June 4, 1850.

pplication of Araminta A. Brooks, Ex'x of
ooks, late of Kent county, dec'd
that she give notice required by law for cred-
bit their claims against the said deceased's
that the same be published once in each
e space of three successive weeks in the
printed in Chester Town.
ny that the foregoing is truly copied from
of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of
ounty aforesaid, I have hereunto set my
and the seal of my office affixed, this 4th
June, 1850.
E. WELCH,
Register of Wills for Kent county.
nce with the above order this is to give no-
subscriber, of Kent county, hath obtained
hans' Court of Kent county, Maryland, let-
tary on the personal estate of Thomas
of Kent county, deceased. All per-
ial as against the said deceased's estate are
d to exhibit the same with the vouchers
subscriber on or before the 28th day of
50, they may otherwise be excluded from all
said estate.
er my hand, this 4th day of June, 1850.
ARAMINTA A. BROOKS,
Ex'tx of Thomas Brooks, dec'd.
50.—3w

ING MILLINERY.
IRS. HANES

D respectfully inform her friends
the ladies generally, that she
ened in this place, nearly op-
Market House
beautiful as-



S, RIBBONS.
also intends
onstantly on
riety of trim
sisting in part of collars, laces,
siery, &c. Having employed
ly from Baltimore, who has a
nowledge of the business, she
elf to be able to please all who
ize her. Bonnets made to or-
April 13, 1850—tf

N BLINDS.—The subscribers
pared to furnish Venitian Blinds
ription at reduced prices. Hav-
a large assortment of Blinds we
red to fill all orders promptly,
ing terms.
J. C. & W. HOLLAND,
Baltimore st., op. Holliday.

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 11. CHESTER TOWN, MD., JUNE 22, 1850. NO. 8.

POETRY.

MY GARDEN GATE.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Stand back, bewildered politics,
I've placed my fences round;
Pass on, with all your party tricks,
Nor tread my holy ground.
Stand back—I'm weary of your talk,
Your squabbles and your prate;
You cannot enter in this walk.
I've closed my garden gate.

Stand back, ye thoughts of trade and pelf,
I have a refuge here;
I wish to commune with myself;
My mind is out of gear.
These bowers are sacred to the page
Of philosophic lore;
Within these bounds no envies rage,
I've shut my garden door.

Stand back, Frivolity and Show;
It is a day of spring;
I want to see my roses blow,
And hear the black bird sing;
I wish to prune my apple trees,
And make my peaches straight;
Keep to the causeway, if you please;
I've shut my garden gate.

I have no room for such as you,
My home is somewhat small:
Let love come here, and friendship true,
I'll give them welcome all;
They will not scorn my household stuff,
Or criticise my store:
Pass on—the world is wide enough—
I've shut my garden door.

Stand back, ye pomps, and let me wear
The liberty I feel;
I have a coat at elbows bare;
I love its dishabbille.
Within these precincts let me rove,
With nature free from state;
There is no tinsel in the grove;
I've shut my garden gate.

What boots continual glare and strife?
I cannot always climb;
I would not struggle all my life!
I need a breathing time.
Pass on—I've sanctified these grounds;
To friendship, love, and lore,
You cannot come within these bounds,
I've shut my garden door.

POPULAR TALES

MR. SAMPSON'S HOUSE;
OR,
THE MISTAKES OF A TRAVELLER.

"Once upon a time," a queer old fellow named Smith started from a Southern city upon a predesterian excursion of about one hundred miles. He was not such a *very old* fellow, either; he was about forty years older than when he was born. This Mr. Smith, (he was not connected with the John Smith family in the most remote degree,) was a man of many peculiarities. If absolute stupidity did not form a prominent trait in his character, it was a quality which very much resembled stupidity, and might easily be mistaken for it, by at least one half of the world. He had manifested a singular abstraction, generally described as absence of mind, and would frequently roam about the streets an entire day without recognizing one of his numerous friends—apparently without being aware of the nature of his movements. This was Mr. Smith.

We were saying that Mr. Smith started upon a journey on the "ten toed machine" spoken of in John Bull. After travelling a few miles our pedestrian felt somewhat thirsty, and called at a small establishment which looked as though it was about half a tavern, for a drink.

A good natured young fellow waited upon him—brought him brandy and water—and in addition, furnished him with a bit of bread and cheese. All this was decidedly welcome and refreshing. When When Mr. Smith had quenched his thirst and satisfied the slight craving of appetite, he re-commenced his travels, and, as he left the city tolerably early in the morning he thought he might walk two or three hours longer before he stopped for dinner.

His road seemed to be very level, and was skirted on one side by an uncommonly high fence. On he foooted it for about three hours longer, until a glance at the position of the sun satisfied him he had better secure his noon-day meal. He called at a small dwelling by the road side, and the following dialogue ensued between him and a boy standing in the door-way:

"Who lives here, my son?"
"Mr. Sampson, sir."
"Do you keep a tavern?"
"Why, sorter, and sorter not—we accommodate people sometimes."
"Yes, sir—walk in."

Our traveller walked in, and in the course of half an hour a nice comfortable dinner, smoking hot, was set before him.

He ate, drank, paid his moderate bill, put on his hat, took his walking stick and proceded upon his journey.

Before he renewed his labors, however, he took the precaution to fill his pipe carefully and then lit it. Fresh and vigorous as ever, he then pushed ahead; but as the sun crept down the horizon, Mr. Smith began to feel some degree of weariness stealing over him, still he persevered till it was quite dark. Finding himself opposite a small house by the road side, he inquired of the youth seated upon the threshold:

"Who lives here, my son?"
"Mr. Sampson, sir."
"Can I get supper and lodging here to-night, by paying for it?"
"Certainly, sir—walk in."

Mr. Smith crossed the threshold, laid aside his hat and cane, drank a cup of tea, and ate two or three slices of toast, read four chapters in "Fox's Book of Martyrs," which he found upon the mantlepiece, and went to bed. When he awoke in the morning, the sun was just showing its broad red disc above the tree tops. He found the breakfast upon the table waiting for him. He finished the morning meal and commenced his travels the second day. One thing simply attracted his attention—the road was exceedingly uniform—but the fact excited no surprise. At noon he called at a snug little house, and asked a lad who was gazing out of a window.

"Who lives here, my son."
"Mr. Sampson, sir."

Our traveller paused a moment, reflected, and seemed to be conning over some name or circumstance in his mind—at last he said:—

"Are there many of the name of Samp son on this road, my son?"
"A good many," said the boy.
"I thought so. Can you give me dinner here, my son?"
"Certainly, sir—walk in."

Mr. Smith stepped in, swallowed his dinner, and once more took to the road. When night came on, he of course stopped at the first house on his way. A youth sat upon a wheelbarrow, at the door whittling.

"Who lives here, my son?"
"Mr. Sampson, sir."
"Mr. Sampson! by Jupiter! I should think they were all Mr Sampson's on this road. I got dinner at Mr Sampson's yesterday, slept at another Mr. Sampson's last night, and here I am at Mr. Sampson's again to-night. Besides, the houses I have seen on this road all look alike—it's very queer."
"Very queer," replied the boy with a leer which seemed to say, "you can't fool me old fellow."
"Can you give me supper and lodging," said the traveller.
"Certainly—walk in."
"I'm darnd if this isn't a queer country," said the old man as he went to bed; "this looks exactly like the room I slept in last night; I suppose it is all right."

It was full two o'clock the next day, when after travelling briskly at least six hours, Mr. Smith stopped at a comfortable small dwelling with the intention of securing his dinner. A boy stood in the door.

"How d'ye do?" said the boy.
"Nicely, my son. Who lives here?"
"Mr. Sampson. I've told you that half a dozen times already."
"The d—l you have. I have'nt been here before, have I?"
"I reckon you have—but ain't you travelling on a bet?"
"Travelling on a bet! no—what put that in your head?"
"*Why you've been walking round the race course here for two days and a half*, and I did'nt suppose you was doing it for fun."

For the first time, now, Mr. Smith took a survey of things and to his astonishment discovered that the boy had been telling the truth. He drew his hat over his forehead and started for home—determined never to venture upon a pedestrian excursion again.

MINCED VEAL.

When there is neither gravy nor broth at hand, the bones and trimmings of the meat must be boiled down to furnish what is required for the mince. As cold meat is very light in weight, a pound of the white part of the veal will be sufficient for a dish, and for this quantity a pint of gravy will be needed. Break down the bones of the joint well, add the trimmings of the meat, a small bunch of savoura herbs, a slice or two of carrot or of celery, a blade of mace, a few white peppercorns, and a bit or two of lean ham, boiled, or unboiled if it can be had, as either will improve the flavour of the mince. Pour to these a pint and a half of water, and stew them gently for a couple of hours; then strain off the gravy, let it cool and clear it entirely from the fat. Cut the white part of the veal small with a very sharp knife, after all the gristle and brown edges have been trimmed away. Some persons like a portion of fat minced with it, others object to the addition altogether. Thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful and a half of flour smoothly mixed with a small slice of butter, season the veal with a saltspoonful or more of salt, and half as much white pepper and grated nutmeg, or pounded mace; add the lightly-grated rind of half a small lemon; mix the whole well, put it into the gravy, and heat it thoroughly by the side of the fire without allowing it to boil; serve it with pale-toasted sippets in and round the dish. A spoonful or two of the cream is always an improvement to this mince.

THE MARYLAND STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

From the June number of the Plough, Loom and the Anvil, which contemplates the volume of more than 800 pages of that popular work—we take the following:

The Society held its quarterly meeting at Baltimore, on 1st of May. It is said it "Was well attended and we are happy in being able to announce that the members present from various sections of the State gave assurance that the fall exhibition will be attended by a largely increased number of the farmers from this and other States. The most enthusiastic feeling prevailed the meeting, and the proceedings of the day evinced a zeal in the cause in which they are engaged which gives the fullest assurance that the agricultural interest of our State is fully arroused to the importance of its position, and a determination to press forward every measure calculated to promote this great interests of the country."

We should like to have seen delegates in attendance from at any rate more than half the counties of the State. Those who did attend, certainly evinced a zeal highly honorable to themselves and promising the best results as far as depends on them.

The President, Chas. B. Calvert Esq., (always true to his trust) took the chair, and called the attention of the members to several subjects requiring their action—among them the finances, and the prize list for the fall exhibition.

Mr. Sands, the Secretary, presented and read sundry letters from Vice-Presidents of the Society, apologizing for their necessary absence from the meeting, but pledging themselves to co-operate in every measure recommended to carry out the objects of the Society.

How easy to write letters, if that could acquit us of our duty! But were all to content themselves with writing letters, what would become of the Society?

Also various letters from gentlemen of other States, approving the formation of a Central Society for the middle Atlantic States, tendering their aid in extending its usefulness; and asking to be enrolled as members of the Society.

The report of the Treasurer was then read—the receipts and expenditures to date showing a balance on hand of $66.70. The Treasurer stated that there was a claim against the Society for balance due for lumber, and also for rent of hall, &c., for which it was necessary to make provision.

The President remarked that it was customary in the Northern States, for the cities or towns in which the great exhibitions are held, to come forward with an offer to furnish the necessary accommodations for the same, amounting in most cases to 3 or $4000—the immense amount of money expended by visitors being an object to elicit great competition for the privilege. The President stated, moreover, that there han been made to him propositions from several places, within the proposed limits of the Central Society, to act in a similarly liberal spirit for the obtainment of the same privilege. He thought that the casual receipts of the Society should be applied to other objects of interest, and that the citizens where the exhibitions are held should feel obliged to furnish fixtures for the show.

On motion of Mr. Kettlewell it was

Resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed to call the attention of our citizens to the importance of such exhibition to their interests, and to solicit a subscription for the purpose of defraying such contingent expenses.

The resolution was read and unanimously adopted, and Messrs. Kettlewell, Wharton, Milburn, Luckett, Reynolds, T. W. Levering, and R. Sinclair, Jr., appointed the Committee.

Inquiries having been made as to the fate of certain memorials to the Legislature, presented by the officers of the Society, for the enactment of a law for the preservation of sheep, and for the aid of the State to the funds of the Society—the President, who was Chairman of the Committee, reported that neither of these measures had been adopted by the Legislature—that notwithstanding nearly two thirds of the members were farmers, yet all other objects presented to their consideration seemed to have weight and influence with them sufficient to secure their adoption, but it was too often the case, that anything calculated to advance the agricultural interest was suffered to lie on the table, and sleep the sleep of death. He thought the time had arrived when it was due to themselves that the agriculturalists should *attend to their own interests, and command that attention and respect which their number and influence entitled them to expect at the hands of their servants*—and therefore offered the following resolutions:—

Resolved, That the rejection of the propositions offered to the last Legislature, for the benefit of the agriculturalists, is surprising and unaccountable, and calls for the most unqualified censure of all who are dependent on that profession for support.

Resolved, That the profession will, *in a body*, before the next election, take such measures as will secure their interest in future.

The resolutions were read and discussed at some length, and finally adopted with great unanimity.

With great deference we think it neither "surprising" nor "unaccountable." Neither will it ever be otherwise, while party spirit supersedes public spirit, and while the question with every voter, as to every candidate for the high office of legislation, the highest that any man can exercise, is not, has he the most capacity and the strongest determination to understand and to forward the interest of agriculture in proportion to its importance? but—*is he the strongest man of our party?*

The profession will, *in a body*, before the next election, take such measures as will secure their interest in future! Well—"*nous verrons*," we see, and be much and most agreeably mistaken, if the profession is not seen to go as usual, not in *one* but in *two* solid bodies.

The premium list was then reported, preparatory to which a short address was read by Geo. W. Dobbin, Cor. Sec., to accompany the same, which was adopted.—The increase in the amount for the list of prizes is generally one-third, and in many cases 50 per cent, on the last year's appropriation. Among the new objects for which premiums are offered is a portable steam-engine for farm purposes—the liberal sum of $100 is appropriated therefore and $25 for the best hay-press.

This resolution, offered by Mr. Horsey, to secure a *portable hay-press*, we look upon as of great importance, too obviously so to require that anything should be said to illustrate it. Such an apparatus, if not too expensive and complicated, might be taken from farm to farm, and thus, by compression, make thousands of tons of hay and *straw*, available, that will not admit of transportation to market, in bulk—and the owner of the machine might be paid in money, or like the miller, in a certain proportion of the substance.

This is the sort of effort at real improvement,—an indication of thought on he part of agricultural societies, which giver signs of real vitality and usefulness.

A committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Calvert, Dobbin and Sands, was appointed to *obtain an orator* to deliver the annual address.

Mr. J C. Walsh offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted and Messrs. Dobbin and Worthington were appointed the Committee:

Resolved, That the Senators and representatives in Congress from this State be and they are hereby requested to urge upon the National Executive the propriety of opening negotiations with the Peruvian Government, for the purpose of having the restrictions at present existing removed from the trade in guano, an article becoming of such great importance to the farmers of this country, and that a committee be appointed on the part of the Maryland Agricultural Society to co-operate with the Congressional delegation.

What a change, as here indicated, has come o'er the spirit of their dreams, among Maryland farmers since 1824! In that year, the editor of the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil (still toiling for the same interest, but not then, as now, looking exclusively to the fruits of his labours in the cause for his own subsistence,) distributed in Maryland two barrels of guano, received directly from the Pacific, and with the substance itself, sent out translations from Ulloa and from Humboldt, and, as to its nature and uses.*

It received then but a passing notice, however, although there was a spirit of agricultural improvement, as achieve then as now. And why is it, then, the reader will say, that the average acreable product throughout these States has not increased in this lapse of a quarter of a century?—No man living has asked himself that question oftener or more anxiously than the writer; and the conclusion to which he has arrived with confidence is, that it is because of the *fluctuating policy* and the "free trade" delusion, otherwise properly called by General Jackson, subjection to the policy of the British merchants, which keeps other countries protecting their own labour and developing their own resources—which, in a word, tends to keep men wide asunder; to prevent their combination; and thus, while it undermines the prosperity of all other industries, thereby destroys or prevents the prosperity of agriculture itself. In a word, that baneful policy which keeps the loom and the anvil far asunder from the plough, forcing us to go abroad for cloth and iron manufactured for monopolists of lordly wealth, by starving operatives, instead of being manufactured here, near to the planter and farmer, out of our own abundant materials, by free and thriving men and women who would be able and willing customers to the planter and farmer. To return to the history of our use of guano. It received, when destributed in 1824, as before said, but a passing notice; was said to be most powerful when applied to Indian corn; but there the matter was dropped until it was used and recommended on the experience *of English Farmers* about ten years ago—sixteen years after an ample opportunity had been presented to test it in Maryland, with authentic accounts of its virtue and uses. Generally, the easy cry is, "O! don't tell us about English machinery, English grasses, and English processes and practice. They won't suit our country—our climate is so different." And this is the convenient excuse of many who never so far studied the climate of either country as to be able to tell the average medium temperature or fall of water in the one or the other. Now, however, it seems that guano can't be had fast enough, either there or here.

In England, by a parliamentary return, printed by order of the House of Commons the importations of guano into the United Kingdom for the last nine years were as follows:

1841.	1842.	1843.	1844.
2 881 tons.	20.398.	3.002.	104.251.
1845.	1846.	1848	1849.
283 300 tons.	89.392.	71.414.	83.438."

Quere? we wonder when we shall see the representatives of the cultivators of the soil in *our* "House of Commons" instituting such inquiries and publishing such returns? Can any of them tell—do any of them ask for—the quantity of guano imported and the duty paid on it? or the quantity madder, or woid, or liquorice, and other things that we might raise if properly encouraged, as we might make all our wine and all our silk, instead of importing, not these only, but beef and flour, in the shape of coal and iron, to be laid down through the coal and iron regions of Maryland and Virginia! Ah, we are a glorious—a wise people! ready, we cultivators of the soil, to go in a body *before* the election, to command that respect which our numbers and influence entitled us to expect at the hands of "our servants" (?) Yes, before the election. But how at the election?

There is, in fact, proof that the fertilizing properties of guano were known more than two hundred years ago; and the slowness with which the use of it has spread over the world only adds another to the thousand proofs of the want of that *appropriate education*, on the necessity for which we published *numerous elaborate* and exceedingly well-prepared essays *thirty years ago*; and the effect of which education would have been that agriculture would ere now have become sure enough, which it is sometimes called—a "profession."

That guano was thus known in Europe more than two centuries ago, is proved by the following curious passage from "the first book of the art of metals, &c., written in Spanish, by Alvarado Alonzo Barba, Master of Art, Curate of St. Bernard's Church, in the imperial city of Potosi, in the kingdom of Peru, in the year 1640. Done into English in the year 1669."

"Out of the islands in the South Sea, not far from the city of Arica, they fetch earth, that it does the same effect as the last-mentioned. It is called guano (*i.e.* dung,) not because it is the dung of sea-fowls, as many would have it understood," (rather out there, Master Alonzo Barba,) "but because of its admirable virtue in making ploughed ground fertile. It is light and spongy, and that which is brought from the island of Iquique is of a dark-gray colour, like unto tobacco ground small, although from other islands nearer Arica they get a white earth, inclining to a sallow, of the same virtue; it instantly colours water whereunto it is put, as if it were the best ley, and smells very strong. The qualities and virtues of this, and of many other simples of the new world, are a large field for ingenious persons to discourse philosophically upon, when they shall bend their minds more to the searching out of truth than riches.

Ay, *when*, sure enough, will that time come? Is not California doing now for us what the gold mines of Peru did for Spain? drawing off labor from more useful channels, disturbing the minds of the people with dreams of enormous accumulation, generating contempt for the duller pursuits of sober industry, and sowing broadcast the spirit of speculation and the seeds of national corruption, threatning already the very existence of the Union!

"Mr. J. T. Earle offered the following, which was read and unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the response made to the Appeal from this Society to the agriculturalists of other States, to aid in the formation of a Central Agricultural Society for the middle Atlantic States, is in a high degree gratifying; and we urgently invite the attendance of all interested in the pursuit of agriculture, to assist at our next annual meeting and exhibition, in October, to carry into effect the objects contemplated in said Appeal.

"Various other matters of interest were attended to, the report of which, together with the premium list, will be published by the Secretary in the next No. of the American Farmer.

"The day for the annual meeting of the Society was fixed for the evening of Tuesday, the 22d October, and the exhibition to commence on Wednesday, the 23d, and continue three days."

When the list appears, we may be tempted to review it for general purposes, and in a spirit of good will and anxiety for the beneficial results of all movements made for the welfare of agriculture in that good old State, from which inexorable necessity only could have driven us, to seek that support, which after thirty years of untiring devotion to the landed interest, we could not find within her borders. That it was not from any disinclination to labor, we refer to the article in this number headed "CONFABULATION, between his patrons and the editor of the Plough, the Loom and the Anvil," where it will be seen and proved, that before he has a picayune left for himself, he has to earn and pay away about $5000 a year.

☞During the month of May, 42,259 immigrants from Europe, arrived at New York.

* Dr. Lindley, the highest authority, recommends that, when applied for gardening purposes, "you should not use less than 3 cwt. an acre; it should be mixed with four or five times its bulk of earth, and applied in wet weather, or with water, when crops are beginning to grow. The same strength will do for Geraniums, &c., in pots; it should be applied occasionally, till their rapid growth shows that it is beginning to tell, and then be discontinued. All liquid manure should be used very weak, applied in the same manner. This substance [guano] proves injurious to the vegetation of kitchen garden seeds if they come in contact with it unmixed. It is best to mix it well with a quantity of good soil, and then dig it in as if it were common manure, immediately before the crops are sown or planted. For asparagus it will be best mixed with water, and applied at intervals during the growing season." And for tobacco or corn, it may be thus mixed and sowed broad cast, and ploughed in.