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THE KENT NEWS
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEW
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.

IMPORTANT TO THE INHABITANTS
OF
CHESTER TOWN
AND VICINITY.

THE well known and justly celebrated Dr. LYONS, of *Baltimore*, better known as the *HERB DOCTOR* will, visit Chestertown every other Wednesday and Thursday, commencing the 6th and 7th of November, 1850; all who desire to see him and procure his never-failing Medicines can do so by calling at the residence of Mr. J. W. PRICHARD, Market space, where he has procured a room for consultation. All who are suffering with diseases of the *LUNGS, LIVER HEART and THROAT*, or any other, complicated chronic, diseases of years standing, which has baffled the skill of other Physicians. will find it to their utmost advantage not to despair of a cure, but to call without delay and give the HERB DOCTOR'S MEDICINES a fair and faithful trial; by so doing they will have reason to rejoice with Thousands of others, who are now living Monuments to his skill and successful vegetable practice.

Office in Baltimore, No. 75. North Howard street, corner of Clay street, between Lexington and Saratoga.

☞Consultation and advice free of charge.

Oct. 26, 1850.——1y

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.

Negroes Wanted

I will pay the highest prices, *in cash*, for any number of *NEGROES*, with ties, 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.

J. C. & W. HOLLAND,
Paper Hangers, Upholsters, and Window Blind Manufacturers.

ARE prepared to execute all orders in either of the above branches of business on moderate terms. Constantly on hand a large stock of Paper Hangings, Upholstery Goods and Window Blinds.

Also a large stock of CARPETING, MATTING, OIL CLOTHS, and Table Covers, constantly on hand.

No. 87, Baltimore st. opposite Holliday st Baltimore, Md.
March 30, 1850.

C. CONE, M. D.
Professor of Operative and Mechanica Denistry in the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Will devote himself to the practice of Denistry and to the Medical and Surgical treatment of all diseases of the mouth. Office, No. 38, North Charles st. Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 26, 1850—1y.

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 collec nd receipt for the same.

WHEAT Scythes and cradles, and grass Scythes, a good article, on hand and for sale low by
W N E WICKES.
June 15, 1850.

Revolving wheat rakes, a superior article, price $10. For sale by
WILMER & FRANCIS.
June 8th 1850

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 11. CHESTER TOWN, MD., NOVEMBER 16, 1850. NO. 29.



Poetry.

From the Maryland Republican.

THE EXILE'S RETURN TO HIS NATIVE HOME.

I stood beneath the king of trees, upon a giant hill,
In summer's richest vestments clad, and skirted with a rill,
The orient sun with golden beams lit up the azure sky
And from the scattered roofs around the blue smoke mantled high.
High up to him who gave it note, the lark its matin bore,
And from the corpse a thousand throats paid tribute o'er and o'er,
The bleating flocks and lowing herds in scattering groups were seen
Far o'er the vale and distant hills of nature's richest green.
All nature seemed like Paradise, so lovely was the view,
Whilst on every object round on fancy's pinions flew;
But, Oh! to me how doubly dear, I saw it when a child,
Here were my youthful gamblers played in sportive fancy wild,
But where are they with whom I played—my youthful partners were;
I'll go to every roof around, for sure they must be there;
And where are they of manly forms—lords of their own free soil,
And where are they with snowy locks—long bowed by age and toil,
Beneath yon roof again I'll seek the lilly and the rose,
The silken locks and sparkling eyes where living diamond flows.
There age and manhood shall I find, the matron and her care,
Each feature pictured on my heart in living type is here.
To where the blue smoke gracefully curled with eager steps I sped,
But, lo! the change which years had wrought the fancied vision fled.
Those hoary heads to which in youth I oft had paid the bow,
And many a form in manhood's prime had tyrant time laid low,
The lilly and the rose were there, and many a brilliant eye,
But they the stranger's person graced; I saw them with a sigh.
Those whom the hand of time had spared seemed changed in all but name,
And nature's charms so late admired, no longer seemed the same.

Popular Tales.

THE MAN OF HONOR.

THE cloth was drawn, the wine and dessert were put on, and Frederick Willis, seated at the head of his table, looked on as merry a set of fellows as ever were gathered round mahogany

The master of the feast was twenty-two years of age, and possessed about as many thousand pounds as he numbered years, To be young is pleasant enough; but to be both young and rich is extreme happiness. The father of Frederick Willis not only gave his son life, but bequeathed him money enough to enjoy life.

Frederick Willis had lately begun his career. So far he had proceeded with moderation and good sense; but a danger threatens him this evening. On his right is seated Captain Fitz Osborne, a newly-made acquaintance, and one not very creditable.

Captain Fitz Osborne was a tall and stout man. His appearance was comically ferocious. Nature had intended him for a fool only, but he had succeeded, by much study and pains, in superadding the bully. He had a loud voice, a swaggering gait, an imperious eye, and a large and well dyed pair of black moustachies, which he had a habit of continually twirling with his thumb, and forefinger. He was a soldier by profession, and a gambler as an amateur. He could not live on his pay, and he thought dexterity in play as easy and honorable a way of increasing his income as any other. The result proved his judgment correct; his purce was always well stored, and he was received without scruple into the best society.

Just about this time, however, suspicions were whispered about, in a very low tone indeed, that the gallant captain was more indebted to his finesse than to his dexterity or good fortune, and that, in fact, he was little better than a blackleg. As these suspicions were whispered in so low a tone, the captain, of course, was not obliged to hear them; but though he betrayed no cognizance of such disagreeable reports, he was too well aware of their circulation, and felt that the time had come for a grand *coupe de main*, and retirement from play.

He marked out Frederick Willis as the victim. Twenty thousand pounds were here in the hands of a very inexperienced keeper, and he hoped that it would be no difficult matter to transfer this snug fortune to the custody of himself, who well knew its value. He contrived to get introduced to, of a very inexperienced keeper, and he hoped that it would be no difficult matter to transfer this snug fortune to the custody of himself, who well knew its value. He contrived to get introduced to young Willis, and soon after he contrived to lose to him no less than three thousand pounds. It was following dinner, and much champagne, at the captain's own lodgings, that this artful loss took place, and Fitz Osborne could scarcely forbear laughing, as he saw Willis depart in a delirium of joy at this his first stroke in gaming. The captain was invited by Willis in return. "Two or three friends," he said, "would meet him, but this should not prevent him from giving him his revenge." Fitz Osborne assented to this arrangement cheerfully. He made up his mind to lose again, but to a small extent, so as not to excite attention in those present; then, with another quiet evening at his lodgings, he calculated on finishing the business. It was essential to be prompt; for though Willis, he trusted, had not heard the reports to his prejudice, there was every danger that he would do so before long.

And now the second evening of this well-arranged series was in progress.—The cloth was drawn, the wine and dessert were put on, and after-dinner had commenced; jest, laughter, and song followed. At last appeared coffee; and Frederick, knocking on a plate with the handle of a fruit knife, by way of obtaining silence, said. "Gentlemen, if you please we will adjourn to the drawing-room, where you will find card-tables, chess tables, and all other sorts of tables. My friend, the captain, is so enamored of the sound of a dice box, that he is resolved to hear its music for half an hour or so, in company with me, though, I assure you, the other evening the tune must have been anything but pleasant to him. So allons, and each to his vocation"

A shout of approval was the answer.—The host and guests deserting the dining room, in a few moments were seated at cards or whatever other amusement they preferred Fitz Osborne and Willis took up their position at a small table by themselves.

There were two things that caused the captain some regret, firstly, he had taken two much wine: and, secondly, Willis had not taken quite enough. Still affairs went on prosperously. He lost, and Willis won, as he had intended. But he could not account for a quiet sarcastic sort of smile, which he detected, after some short time, on the countenance of his antagonist, and which seemed very unlike the unrestrained expression of triumph he had evinced when they last played together.—Whilst he was throwing and cogitating, Frederick suddenly addressed him:—"How much have I won, captain?" asked he.

"Oh, my dear fellow, a trifle!" replied Fitz Osborne. "Two hundred or thereabouts; but I mean to win it back, I can tell you."

"I play no more!" exclaimed Willis, throwing himself back in his chair, and folding his arms.

Oh, as you please, certainly," said Fitz Osborne. "But why baulk your good fortune, when you have it all your own way?"

"I believe I won three thousand pounds of you on Wednesday evening?" said Frederick, not attending to the captain's disinterested inquiry.

"Yes, my dear friend, about that," said Fitz Osborne, looking rather disturbed.—"But what means all this?"

"There is the money," said Frederick, presenting three bank notes. "The two hundred pounds which I have just won, I decline to receive."

"What does this mean, sir?" exclaimed the captain, in a tone which betrayed the struggle between dismay and anger.

"It means, sir, that I have discovered your clever little pilot," replied Frederick, smiling contemptuously. "The only thing required for success was, that I should be as great a fool as you thought me. So you lost purposely; and no doubt, when you had excited me enough, I was to pay at least five hundred per cent for the loan. Sir I had not been seated with you three minutes this evening, when I discovered plainly that you were cheating me."

Captain Fitz Osborne rose slowly from his chair—twirled his left, and then his right moustache—looked fiercely and defyingly at the bystanders, and, turning to Willis, exclaimed in a loud voice, "You shall repent this, sir. I am a man of honor; and, whilst I have an arm, no man shall question that honor with impunity. You shall hear from me, sir."

"I am no duellist," said Willis.

"What, sir, are you a coward as well as a slanderer?" exclaimed Fitz Osborne, strutting up to Willis, and scowling fearfully. "Do you refuse to meat me sir?"

"I refuse either to shoot you or be shot by you," said Willis; "though, indeed, after descending to be a gambler, I might well go a little lower, and become a duellist. Still, robbery is better than murder; and, whilst I swear to retrace the steps that may lead to the other. A man of honor, indeed!" exclaimed Willis, losing his tone of calmness, his cheek flourishing, and his eye flashing; "you are a swindler without honor, or mind to comprehend what honor truly is. I know you now, sir, and the world shall know you."

With these words, and before the bystanders could interfere or suspect his intention, he threw himself on his burly antagonist, and in an instant had borne him to the ground.

Fitz Osborne made a desperate attempt to swallow something—but his hand was arrested—torn open by main force—and Frederick Willis, starting to his feat, held up betore the gaze of all—a loaded die.

Captain Fitz Osborne may now be met with at Boulogne, wears a somewhat military costume, though he is no longer in the army. He attends all the billiard-rooms and ball-rooms, and is said to be on the point of marriage with an heiress from Bloomsbury-square, who could not resist his large black moustache, knowledge of fashionable society, and strict observance of the law of honor.

THE DEVIL'S GIFT.
OR
THE THREE BARS OF GOLD.

A LEGEND FROM THE FRENCH.

THERE once lived in Scotland three poor blacksmiths. There habitations was situated in the mountains which surrounded the pretty town of Perth. Though they labored incessantly, they could barely obtain a sufficiency of the coarsest food; and frequent and sorrowful were there prayers that God would send some little portion of the bounty which so many enjoy without merit; or that their lives and wretchedness might end together. Labor and prayers were alike fruitless; misery alone seemed their lot.

Despairing of fortune, they were one evening conversing:

"Since, said," they, "our prayers avail nothing, let us turn to the Evil One, he may hear us with favor."

Scarcely had they pronounced these words when a voice was heard:

"At midnight at the Blackrock mountain I will await you. If you have courage to meet me there fortune is yours.—Remember midnight."

Speechless with terror, the brothers gazed upon each other. The youngest at last broke the silence:

"My brother, do you hear? Shall we go?"

"We will obey," exclaimed the elder.

On the approach of midnight, they bent their steps towards the mountain. As they drew near it, they heard the ringing of an anvil, but saw neither light, nor smoke. With terror they advanced to discover whence the sound proceeded.—They reached the end of the path. The noise of a thousand hammers resounded; but on looking around they saw but a solitary man at work.

"I awaited you," he said, "and was forging for you. This product of my labor is yours upon one condition. If at the end of nine years you do not return it to me, or the value it has produced you, you are mine both body and soul, and all your possessions shall vanish from the earth. A whim sometimes impels me to benefit mortals, endeavor to profit by mine."

So saying he gave each a mass of iron and dismissed them.

The brothers arrived at home, not much pleased with the event of the journey, questioning whether the gifts promised much, and not doubting that they should return them at the appointed time. They fell asleep, thinking of their adventure, whose result, by no means equalled their expectations.

On awakening next morning they were about to commence their daily toil, having almost forgotton the disappointment of the preceding evening, when suddenly they perceived three ingots of gold, which had replaced the masses of iron. Their joy was unbounded.

In a short time they resided in a magnificent palace. Their retinue was regal in its splendor. Forgetting their promise to the Evil One to return the value of his gift they past their time in enjoyment without seeking to ascertain its worth.

The nine years rolled away in festivas, and the most extravagant delights. The close of the term at length arrived. The demon, punctual to his appointed time, appeared at midnight, during a splendid entertainment given at the palace.

The hideous apparition, rising among the guests addressed the brothers:

"The last hour is about to strike.—What have you to return me?"

They were dumb with terror.

An infernal smile played upon the features of the tempter. He struck the ground—the palace disappeared. A horrid tumult filled the air as the ministers of the demon's vengeance swept away his victims.

Even now it is said that the traveller as he hurries over the site of the palace, hears three voices in the air which cry: "Traveller, beware, forget not the future."

THE WILL of McDONOGH, THE MILLIONARE.—The Hon. Reverdy Johnson has left Baltimore city for New Orleans, no doubt for the purpose of taking a look at the will of the late John McDonogh, and see what chance there is of upsetting the same. The will having been made twelve years since, and while he was in a sound state of mind, it will probably stand the test of all the legal ability that can be brought to bear against it.

ANECDOTE OF REV. JOHN FLETCHER.

A young minister of the Wesleyan church in England, received his first appointment to the circuit including the town of Madely, at that time favored with the ministerial labors of Rev. John Fletcher; he was directed, on reaching Madley, to inquire for Mr. F's residence. On riding up to the house, he called or knocked when an elderly servant, as he supposed, in ordinary clothing, met his summons.

"Is this Mr. Fletcher's residence?"

"It is, sir."

"My name is ——, the junior preacher for this circuit."

"Yes sir, the family have been expecting you; dismount and walk in."

"No, man, I make it an invarisble rule to see my horse attended to first; take him to the stable, get your currying comb and brush, and curry him down."

The old man in compliance with his request performed the duties of an hostler.

"Now give him his provender, and I'll go into the house"

"Walk in, sir, and take a seat."

Looking around and seeing no one but the old hostler, he inquired—

"Where is Mr. Fletcher?"

"I am Mr. Fletcher."

His surprise and mortification can be better imagined than described, but the excelent Fletcher told him not to distress himself, but let it be a lesson for the future, not to infer that because a man wears musty clothes at home he must be a hostler.

METHOD FOR ASCERTAINING THE WEIGHT OF CATTLE WHILE LIVING.

This is of the utmost utility for all those who are not experienced judges by the eye, and by the following directions the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle. Take a string, put it round the beast, standing square, just behind the shoulder blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth: then, with the string measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttocks; direct the line along the back to the forepart of the shoulder blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: girth of the bullock, 6 feet 4 inches; length 5 feet 3 inches; which multiplied together, make 34 square superficial feet; that again multiplied by 23 (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of all cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth) makes 713 lbs; and allowing 14 pounds to the stone, is 50 stone 13 pounds. Where the animal measures less than nine and more than seven in girth. 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot.

Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth and two feet along the back, which multiplied together, makes four square feet; that multiplied by eleven, the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than three feet in girth makes 44 lbs. which, divided by 14, bring it to stones, is three stone two lbs. Again, suppose a calf, sheep, &c., should measure four feet six inches in girth, and three feet nine inches in length, which multiplied together makes sixteen and a half square feet, that multiplied by sixteen, the number of lbs. allowed to all cattle measuring less than five feet, and more than three in girth, making 264 pounds; which divided by 14, to bring it into stones, is 18 stone 12 lbs. The dimensions of the girth and length of black cattle sheep, calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken in this way, as is at the necessary for any computation or valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal, and which every man who can get even a bit of chalk may easily perform. A deduction must be made for a half-fatted beast, of one stone in twenty, from that of a fat one; and for a cow that had calves, one stone must be allowed, and another for not being properly fat.—*Cattle Keeper's Guide.*

STORING SWEET POTATOES.

In the latter part of this month, or early in in November, prepare for preserving sweet potatoes for winter and spring. Select a dry spot, level the ground, and lay down a bed of straw, so as to form a circle about six feet in diameter. On this straw pile up the potatoes until they form a cone four or five feet high, over which spread a little dry grass or straw. Cover the entire cone with dry corn stalks, set up endwise, with the buts resting on the ground, and the tops reaching over the apex of the heap, sufficiently thick to conceal the potatoes. Then cover the whole the whole pile with earth, at least a foot thick, without leaving any air hole at the top, as is frequently the case. A temporary shelter should then be made over the cone, so as to prevent the rain from washing off the earth. This may be done by setting in the ground, near the base of the pile, four forked stakes, on which rails or small poles may be placed, to support a covering of bark, rough boards, or thatch. Potatoes can be preserved in this manner until June, nearly as fresh as when new.

Recipes.

BEEF-STAKE AND OYSTER-PIE.—Take beef-steaks that have been well hung; beat them gently with a circular steak-beater: season with pepper, salt, and a little shalot, minced very fine, then put layers of steaks and of oysters. Stew the liquor and beards of the latter with a bit of lemon-peel, mace, and a sprig of parsley.—When the pie is baked, boil with the above three spoonsful of cream and an ounce of butter rubbed in flour. Strain it, and put it into the dish.

OYSTER PATTIES.—Put a fine puff-crust into small pattypans, and cover with a bit of bread in each; and against they are baked have ready the following to fill with, taking out the bread. Take off the beards of the oysters, cut the other parts in small bits, put them in a small tosser, with a grate of nutmeg, the least white pepper and salt, a morsel of lemon-peel, cut as small that you can scarcely see it, a little cream, and a little of the oyster liquor. Simmer a few minutes before you fill. Observe to put a bit of crust into all patties, to keep them hallow while baking.

LIGHT PASTE FOR TARTS AND CHEESE-CAKES.—Beat the white of an egg to a strong froth; then mix it with as much water as will make three quarters of a pound of fine flour into a very stiff paste: roll it very thin, then lay the third part of half a pound of butter upon it in little bits; dredge it with some flour left out at first, and roll it up tight. Roll it out again and put the same proportion of butter; and so proceed till all be worked up.

CUSTARDS WITHOUT EGGS.—One quart of new milk, four tablespoonfuls of flour, two of sugar. Season with nutmeg or cinnamon, and add salt to your liking. The milk should be placed over a quick fire, and when at a boiling point, the flour should be added, being previously stirred up in cold milk. As soon as thoroughly scalded add the sugar, spices, and salt.—This is an excellent dish, and deservedly prized by every one who has tried it.

DISH OF DRIED SALMON.—Pull some into flakes; have ready some eggs boiled hard and chopped large; put both into half a pint of thin cream, and two or three ounces of butter rubbed with a teaspoonful of flour; skim it, and stir till boiling hot; make a wall of mashed potatoes round the inner edge of a dish, and pour the above into it.

PREPARE FOR WINTER.

The hoarse winds are already sighing a requiem to the gay season, and the surly blast of winter will soon be here, with his reign of terror to those who are unprepared. Farmers have a great deal to do to get ready for his approach, and no opportunity should be neglected to have everything in readiness. As the days are short, early rising is important to success, that animal may be fed in season, and everything ready to commence labor as soon as it is light enough to see to work; and a brisker action may be borne than in the hot days, for it produces a little fatigue, the long nights of rest will rascruit and invigorate the system.

Trees that have been newly set, should be protected by heaping up the earth around them to keep the roots warm, and support the tree against the winds; for if left swinging in the winds, when the ground is soft, it will be loosened in the roots, and the water will run down around them, which, with the frost, may destroy them. Those who object to fall transplanting, probably do not set their trees well. we have set many trees from the last of September to December, and never lost one set in this season. Carefully protect trees from cattle or they will destroy them when feed is scarce.—*Deckertown Home Journal.*

PRESBYTERY OF THE EASTERN SHORE.—We learn from the Presbyterian that the synod has cut off from the Presbytery of Baltimore, and constituted as the Presbytery of the Eastern Shore, the following ministers, viz:

Rev. Gaylord L. Moore, Rev. James L. Vallandicgham, Rev. John White, Rev. James M. Omstead and the Rev. Edwin Town, and the churches of of Buckingham Mouokin, (at Princess Anne,) Rehoboth, Snow Hill, Pitt's Creek, Wiscomico, (at Salisbury,) Baren Creek Springs, and Church Hill, and directed the joint meeting to be held in Buckingham Church, on Tuesday the 19th, at 3 o'clock P. M., to be opened with a sermon by the Rev. G. L. More, or in his absence by the oldest minister present.

MANTUAMAKING.
Miss C. M. MISSIMER

WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies of Chestertown and vicinity that she is carrying on the above named business in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of patronage.

She will be found in the residence of Capt. Carl L. Strandberg.

C. Town, Oct'r 26, 1850.

Ratcliffe Mill.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that his *SMUT MACHINE, PLASTER MILL, CORN and COB CRUSHER* are in succesful operation, and far exceeds his expectations.

The *FLOURING MILL* has been thoroughly repaired, and we must be able to do the work in the best possible manner.

T. H. WHALAND.
Oct'r 26. 1850.

LINEN and Cotton Sheeting 3 yds. wid 5/4 Bleached and brown sheeting for e by
W. N. E. WICKES.
Septemper 21, 1850.