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THE KENT NEWS.

FRUSTRA, LABAROT, QUI OMNIUS, PLACERE STUDET—"HE LABORS VAINLY, WHO ENDEAVORS TO PLEASE EVERY ONE."

VOL. 12 CHESTER TOWN, MD., MAY 31, 1851. NO. 5

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 willbe 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.

WOOL!

Wool! *Wool!*

WOOL!

THE undersigned respectfully inform his friends and customers that he is prepared to Exchange Kersy, Satinett, and Blankets for WOOL on liberal Terms.

J. L. STAM agent for
T. Murphy.

May 24. '51.

FARMERS & PLANTERS' AGENCY.

THE Undersigned would respectfully inform the farmers generally that he has opened an AGENCY in the city of Baltimore for the sale of all kinds of Produce such as Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Fruits, Vegitables, Meats, Live Stock, Grain, &c.

From his long experience in his business, and great facilities for making quick sales with prompt returns, he respectfully solicits consignments from the farmers generally, promising to use his best endeavors to obtain the highest prices, as his whole time is devoted to that alone. All orders for Groceries, Farming Implements, and Manures, attended to and forwarded without extra charge.

WILLIAM L. BATEMAN,
No 61 South Calvert St, Baltimore.
May 3. '51.—1m

ATTENTION.

THOSE who may want GOOD TOBACCO, Segars, and Snuff, would do well to call at the Brick corner on Queen and High Streets.

J. RUSSELL.
May 10. 1851. 3m

BUTCHERING.

THE subcriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the above business. He feels competent that he can give satisfaction to all who will patronize him. *He* will be found in the **Market House**, at STALL No. 11. *every morning in the week*, until 9 o'clock, and will also keep best fresh meat that MARKET can afford, every day, during the week; Sundays excepted; during the balance of the week at the the old stand of the late Geo. B. Usilton, up town. He hopes by strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.

Farmers having Stock for sale, will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned before selling In case of my absence any orders left with Mrs. Usilton, will be promptly attended to.

WM. PERKINS.

☞P. S. Persons indebted on last year's account, are respectfully requested to call and settle. W. P.

May. 17. 1851.

BAKERY AND VARIETY STORE,

SUPERIOR Loaf Bread, Rusks, Crackers, all kinds of Cake, Candy, fruit Nuts, Toys and other notions, together with a great variety of *PATENT MEDICINES*. &., &c.

J. RUSSELL.
May 10, 1851. 3m

WANTED,

A Teacher for the Primary School District No. 9, in the first Election District of Kent County. For further particulars enquire at the office of the "KENT NEWS."

May 10, 1851. 3w.

ELECTION NOTICE.

AGREEABLY to an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for taking the senses of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention, to frame a new Constitution and form of Government for this State, and to provide for election of Delegates to such a Convention;" I hereby notify the voters of the several districts that on the first

Wednesday

in June next, being the 4th day of the month, the Polls will be open at the usual places of holding the Election in said Districts for the purpose of voting upon the Constitution for adoption or rejection thereof, and all who vote designate their assent or dissent of the Constitution, by the following words written or printed on their ballots, to wit: "For the new Constitution" or "Against the new Constitution."

FRANCIS CANN, *Sheriff.*
May, 24, '51.

SUPERIOR PORT WINE for sickness, for sale by
WILMER & FRANCIS

POETRY.

Written for the Kent News.

THE CONDEMNED.

How sadly pass the moments by
To one for guilt condemned to die,
Condemned to die! thou words impart,
A sense of anguish to my heart.
What would my widowed mother say?
Could she but see me here to day?
A felon in a dungeon bound,
Doomed never more to hear the sound
Of her sweet, sweet voice, or see that home,
Where I in childhood loved to roam,
Where many happy thoughtless hours
I've passed among the birds and flowers.
I love to think upon them now,
That brand of guilt is on my brow,
I feel as though I were again,
As free from sorrow care or pain,
As when I roamed a thoughtless boy,
And life seemed but one stream of joy.
But I must hide this foolish tear.
Methinks approaching steps draw near;—
It is the Jailor who has come,
And bids me meet my final doom. G.

From the Frederick Examiner.

THE WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

We are gliding down the stream, dearest,
The swelling stream of time;
And soon shall reach that happy shore
Where pleasures are divine;
A few more storms and tempests
Our bark will have to breast,
And then the haven shall be reach'd
Of an eternal rest.

A pleasant life we've spent, dearest;
Since I become your bride;
Since that bright day when fill'd with love,
You took me to your side;
And thought long years have since elapsed,
Our love still burns as bright
As those pure orbs which shine on high,
And to the earth give light,

And as my thoughts of wander dearest,
To long departed days;
I scan the vista of the past
With an admiring gaze;
And memory oft brings to me
Some heart consoling views,
While fancy decks their images
In bright fanastic hues.

Then let us bide our time, dearest,
Till death to us shall come;
A messenger sent from above
To call our spirits home;
Then shall we leave this gloomy vale
Of sorrow sin and woe,—
And casting off our mortal frames,
Shall to our Saviour go.

Then let us offer up, dearest,
To God a heartfelt prayer;
That we may meet before the throne
To dwell forever there;
That as our hearts in life were one,
Let not death then sever;
But as in life, so in death,
Let us be together.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Yankee Blade.

HOW A CONSTABLE MADE HIS FIRST LEVY.

BY M. G LEWIS.

In one of the interior counties of Tennessee, an illiterate man named Jake Short, who of law matters, it might truely be said—"did not know as much as the law allows him"—by some chance was elected constable.

The next day he was met by a neighbor, striding like a military officer, with his saddlebags on his arm.

"*Hold* on Jake," says he.

"The wheels of government never stop!"

"Going to make a levy?"

"Yes, got the document in my saddle bags."

"You had better look out, the last man in, lost by not doing his business according to law."

"Can't catch me, I am up to how its done," answered the new made official proudly, never turning his head as he strode along.

"Let me see," soliloquizes he, "I am to distrain for rent, attach all the property I can lay hands on."

When he arrived at the tenement, he found it vacated, and no visible means left.

"Whew—where am I to make my mileage—a pillar of the State must have sharp eyes,—government expects it."

After seeing about the house and bushes for sometime, he espied an antiquated porker and her little ones

"Ahem—I've got 'em—I say I'm some"—he ejaculated, as he crept slily around and caught the unsuspecting porker by the kink in her narrative, that he might lay hands on, and go, according to law, (for he had seen a prisoner taken by slapping him on the shoulder while the process was read,) shouting (as he had heard at court)—"*Hear* ye—hark ye—hear ye—I—at—tach—you." All this time the porker had been "up and doing" her best licks, but Jake's motto being "never give it up so," hung on to "the furlorn hope" like death to a departed colored gentleman.

The poet thus beautifully describes a similar catastrophe,

"Jack fell down, and Jill came tumbling after."

The porker fell—and a wheel of government, was suddenly heels over head, making a six feet measure, and fracturing one jaw. The porker, owing perhaps, to her having more propellers than the pillar, get under way first the little ones doing a full specimen of migrating all the time. "Not a very profitable office," groaned Jake, as he surveyed his dilapidated habiliments. "But a sworn officer must do his duty, and go according to law."

He new went it strong—it was "nip and tuck" for about a quarter, he then gained, and ended the contest by pouncing like a duck on a June bug," nabbing the porker by the organs of hearing.

"Hear ye—hear ye—hear ye—I command you to appear at 9 o'clock on Saturday next, at Jim Parker's grocery—(the porker was going 'her death on it" in the matter of *brogue*. Jake looked around for the little ones—not one of which was to be seen) and bring with you that passle of cussed pigs, for in the eyes of the law you are accountable for 'em. Fail not to appear under the pain of the penalty laid down in the Law Books. This is done by me a sworn officer, and as the law directs."

As he had done his duty he loosed his hold, the porker no doubt being accountable for the appearance of the little ones, was in so great a hurry to join them that she got her head boothered with the *understanding* of Jake, and sad to relate, "a pillar of the State" *fell*, and great was the fall thereof.

The next day the following was found sticking on a tree:

NOTICE.

At Jim Parker's Grocery at 9 o'clock on Saturday next, I will expose an old sow, and a passle of *pigs*—more or less—who will appear as the Law directs to be distrained for rent.

JAKE SHORT, *Constable.*
Missisippi, March 1851.

From Chambers' Journal,

NO MORE CORNS.

There is, no doubt, some quackery in the corn-docter's trade, but there is more ignorance. For the benefit of both him and his patients, we will now disclose a secret which will relieve humanity from a load of misery, not the less difficult to bear than it is unpitied or ridiculous. The cause of corns, and likewise of the torture they occasion, is simply friction, and, to lessen friction, you have only to use your toe as you do in like circumstances, a carriage-wheel—lubricate it with some oily substance. The best and cleanliest thing to use is a little sweet oil, rubbed upon the afflicted part (after the corn is carefully pared) with the tip of your finger, which should be done on getting up in the morning, and just before stepping into bed at night. In a few days the pain will diminish, and in a few days more the pain will cease, when the nightly application may be discontinued. The writer of this paragraph suffered from these horrible excrescences for years. He tried all sorts of infallible things and submitted to the manibulations of the corn-doctor; but all in vain; the more he tried to banish them the more they wouldn't go; or if they did go (which happened once or twice under the strong prevailment of caustic) they was always always sure to return with tenfold venom. Since he tried the oil, some months ago, he has had no pain, and is able to take as much excercise as he chooses. Through the influence of this moral pursuasive, one of the most iniquitous of his corns has already taken itself offentirely, the others he still pares at rare intervales, but suffering no inconvenience what, ever from them, he has not thought it necessary to have recourse to caustic—which sometimes, if not very carefully used, and vinegar and water applied at once to the oe, causes almost as much smart as the ctual cautery.

SPEAKING IN PUBLIC.—"Julius did you ever speak in public?"

"In course I did, nigga."

"What?"

"At the perlice."

"And what did you say, Julius, at the perlice."

"Not guilty, Mr. Snow. What else could a gentleman say under de pwesshis ob de suckumstances?"

"Kiss me Kate."

"No, sir-ee."

"Why not Kate. Do I not love you better than anything else?"

"My goodness, gracious! I should think so—what a fool you are, John."

"Why so, Kate?"

"Why, 'No sir-ee, *means yes sir.*"

Scene closes—John is in an enviable position.

☞In the olden times, the meeting-houses were fitted with two galleries, one for each sex. A minister at Newbury was interrupted one Sunday in his sermon by a talking. He stopped short in his discourse and remarked that he wished talking would cease in the gallery, directing his eye at the same time to the women's side—whereupon a venerable spinister arose and said that it was not in their gallery, but on the men's side. 'I'm glad of it, then,' replied the parson, 'for then it will be likely to stop the sooner.'

DEBT—Some unfortunate biped who has had experience in the pertinacity of creditors, says:—

Debt is a perfect bore. *How* it haunts a man from pillar to post—lurking in his breakfast cup—poisoning his dinner—embittering his tea!—how it stalks from him like a living moving skeleton, seeming to announce his presents by recounting the amount of liabilities. How it poison his domestic joys, by introdusing its infernal 'balance' into the calculation of Madam respecting the price of a new carpet, or a new dress. *How* hinders dreamy plans for speculation and accumulations. Both eration! How it hampers useless energies, cripples resolutions too good to be fulfiled

At bed and board, by night or by day, in joy or grief, in health or sickness, at home or abroad—debt—grim, gaunt and shadowy, falls as as incumbrance. As no presents is too sacred, no ground too holy to deter the memory of bills and notes payable' from taking immediate possession, so no record so enlivening, no reminiscence more delicious than the consciousness that debt had fallen like a January morning, 29 degress below zero.

RETORT COURTEOUS—Some years since a couple of young ladies, were tripping it o'er the green, when the one who was behind fell to the ground. The other looked back and seeing her companion was uninjured, lughed merrily as she said

"Pride must be humbled."

"And a haughty spirt goeth before a fall," retorted her companion, as she arose.

A more apt and ready repartee we have never heard.

HINTS TO FARMERS.—Tomatoes make excellent preserves.

Plants, when drooping, are revised by a few grains of camphor.

Pears are generally improved by grafting on mountain ash.

Turnips of small size have double the nutricious matter that large ones have.

Rats and other vermin are kept from grain by the sprinkling of garlic when pacing the sheaves.

Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes &c., from insects.

Cold bathing, pure water, plain diet, a clear conscience, and a clean shirt, are indispensable to health and happiness.

☞An old Dutchman took a job of hauling cotton across the country to a certain river, and one day he stop the team abou noon for the purpose of eating his dinner, and giving refreshment and rest to his horses. Perceiving indications of a spring a little distance from the road, he left his son in charge of the horses and carried his tin pail over to the water. It proved to be a hot spring, and the old Dutchman cried out in terror to his son, with a loud voice—

"Hounse! trive on! trive te deam for Got sake? *Hell* ish not von mile vrom dish playshe!"—*Yankee Blade.*

☞The narrowest escape we ever heard of, was that of the chap who creeped through a not hole, when his wife was chasing him with a broom stick.

☞A negro preacher, says a correspondent of the Boston Museum, refering to the judgement day, in one of his sermons, said—"Bredern and sisters, in that day the Lord shall diwide the sheeps from de goats; and brass the Lord, we know which *wear the wool.*"

☞A very modest old maid visiting a newly married friend recently, saw her husband's shirts lying on the bed, and exclaimed:

"Oh, mercy, a man's shirt on your bed?' Such a thing on my bed would give me the night mare!"

"Very likely," responded the wife, "unless the man was inside of it."

Blessed is the horse whose owner is poor, for he cannot afford to buy a whip.

☞The editor of Iowa Statesmen says' in a late paper:

Not much editarials this week—can't help it—another bouncing big *boy* in this shanty—only happens once a year.

☞A poor corset-maker, out of work and starving, thus venved her miserable complaint—"Shame that I should be without bread—I who have STAYED the stomachs of thousands!"

A western editor says no man who has paid regular for his newspaper, was never bit by a mad dog.

The most beautiful sight in nature, says Dobbs, was a woman he met yesterday.—Grace was in her steps, heaven in her eyes, and a baby in her arms.—*Busy Bee.*

From Balt. American.
Communication.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION—ITS FATAL OMISSIONS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

While your other correspondents are occupying themselves in pointing out the vices of the New Constitution, permit me to draw the attention of our readers to several omissions of the most disastrous character, any one of which, if properly understood, must be sufficient to ensure the condemnation of the instrument at the hands of any man of ordinary reflection.

The first and most extraordinary,—unaccountable, except in view of the disparaging precipitancy with which the proceedings of the Convention were driven to an end,—is to be found in the 10th section of the 10th article. The section reads thus:

"This Constitution if adopted by a majority of the legal votes cast on the first Wednesday of June next, shall go into operation on the fourth day of July next, *and on and after said day, shall supersede the present Constitution of this State.*"

By this section, it is too clear, for even the worst lawyer in the Convention to entertain a doubt, that if the new constitution be adopted, the old one ceases to exist, and every political institution under it is extinguished, on the 4th day of July. Not a tribunal of the State, now existing, can exercise jurisdiction after that day—for with the present Constitution, die the Courts, which are a part of its machinery—and with the "operation" of the new Constitution commences, inevitably, the "operation" of the instructions which it creates. The Governor is the only officer—of these holding under the present system, whose offices are referred to in the new instrument—who is expressly permitted to continue as he is. (See art 11, sec. 2.)

Now there is to be no election for officers under the new dynasty until the first Wednesday of November next, so that from the fourth of July to the fifth of November—four full months—the old Constitution is out of existence, and the new one only in existence, on paper, without any officers! Unless, then, this evil to be remedied by another clause—which I suppose was intended to remedy it—*the State of Maryland will stand for four months if the Constitution be adopted, without a solitary officer, beyond the Executive and his subordinate, to maintain, administer or represent the laws*—Except as hereafter mentioned.

The clause which, it is presumed, was meant to meet this state of things is the 8th section of article X. It is as follows:

"The Governor and all officers, civil and military now holding commissions under this State shall continue to hold and exercise their offices, according to the present term, until they shall be superceded, pursuant to the provisions of this Constitution and until their successors be duly qualified."

It is my wish to be perfectly candid in this disussion, and I therefore do not hesitate to admit that this article may with propriety be considered as removing the defect alluded to, so far as those officers are concerned *whose offices are preserved* under the new system—the only alteration being made in the mode of filling them.—Thus, justices of the peace may hold over; Judges of the Orphan's Courts, the Treasurer; &c. may continue to exercise their offices will remain to be exercised as before. But this is not, and cannot be, with those offices, which are created by and are dependent on the old constitution, and are abolished by the new. Among these—composing them principally—are the present courts of civel and criminal jurisdiction, and the attorney-generalship; and I do not hesitate to assert, that if the constitution be adopted, there will not be in the State of Maryland, from July 4th to November 5th, any courts competent to give ordinary redress for civil wrong, or to arrest or punish for crime, except the Chancery Court, the Orphans' Courts, and Justices of the Peace. In other words, there will and there must be, a four months' anarchy, when there will be courts, but no judges—penalties, but no punishment—rights, but no redress. Fraud, plunder, violence may walk abroad is the daylight, without a hand to stay them, or a voice to say them nay.

There is, in this, neither technical subtlety nor forced construction. The new Constitution abolishes the County Courts and Baltimore City Court and the office of Attorney General. On the 4th day of July the new Constitution if adapted "shall go into operation" and shall "supesede the present Constitution." Then on the 4th day of July, the County Courts, the City Courts and the Attorney Generalship are "superseded," with the instrument which creates them. If they remain they are not "superseded," then there is an end of them, and as their substitutes cannot be chosen for four months, the conclusion is irresistible that for these four months, we lose the monuments of the old system, and are kept from the substitutes, good or bad, of the new. It is absurd to talk about officers "holding and continuing to exercise their offices" when the offices are abolished. They are militia colonels without their regiments. They are shadows without the substance.

Let those who can think ponder upon this. I will leave it to their reflection, for the present, believing that the ground assumed cannot be successfully assailed.

A TRUE REFORMER

From Balt. American.
Communication.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION—ITS FATAL OMISSIONS.

In my last article, I endeavored to show from the provisions of the new Constitution, that, if it be adopted, there must and will be *an interregnum or anarchy, for four months during which civil wrongs must go unredressed, debts uncollected, and crimes unpunished.* Since writing it, I find that the construction which I have given seems to be the true and only one, by those whose professional opinions are recognized as authoritative in the community.

Serious as the consequences of so extraordinary an omission would be, under ordinary circumstances, they are rendered doubly mischievous by the addition and unquestionable fact—that even when this temporary state of nature is at an end, and the administration of justice is resumed in November, there is no *provision that any of the tribunals then to go into operation, shall take up and determnie the causes, civil or criminal, now depending in the present Courts.* With the existing Constitution, die the existing County Courts and Baltimore City Court. The judges of these tribunals have no power or jurisdiction after the fourth of July, if the Constitution be adopted. That power and jurisdiction are given to no one else. The whole authority of the new Circuit Courts, and the Courts prescribe for Baltimore City, is confined to cases arise after their creation. There is not one word which authorises or professes to authorise their interference with the controversies already in progress. Not only does the Constitution say nothing on the subject expressly, but it gives no power to the Legislature to remedy the defect. On the contrary, as if to preclude any interference in favor of a construction which would save the community from so much ruin, the Constitution expressly provides (Art. IV. Sec. 23) for Legislative interposition as to the cases which may remain at the end of two years, unsettled in the Court of Chancery—thereby rendering the conclusion a necessary one that the same provision was not made as to the other courts because it was intended not to be made. If the general clauses of the Constitution covered the cases depending in the County and Criminal Courts, they covered those in the Chancery Court also. If these general provisions covered the Chancery cases, then the express provision would have been and was idle and unnecessary. The express provision, therefore, is an authoritative declaration that the general clauses did not cover the Chancery cases, and is equally authoritative to establish the construction, that they did not and do not cover the cases depending before the other tribunals. The Convention cannot escape from the dilemma without self-stultification.

Here then, are, at one blow, extinguished all claims for debt, all suits for wrong upon the dockets of Courts which are abolished. Every indictment against every criminal, stands ipso facto quashed, after the 4th day of July, if the Constitution be approved. *Every writ in the hands of a Sheriff is paralyzed*—for how can he execute the mandates of a tribunal that has no authority, or made return to one that has gone out of existence? *Every bail is released*—for who con he held security for the appearance of a defendant, when there is no tribunal provided before which he shall appear? *Every recognizance for the appearance of criminals is discharged*—for how can you enforce an obligation to produce a man when the security pleads that he was ready, as he stipulated, but there was no Court before which he could produce him? The Constitution, it is true provides (Act X, sec. 7) for the preservation of "all rights vested and all liabilities incured"—but every lawyer knows, as almost every client has discovered, that the distinction is a very broad one, between *rights and remidies.* Your suit may be renewed after the Costitution puts an end to it, and you may obtain redress—provided limitation do not interfere, or your debtor does not run away, in the mean time. You can arrest the criminal also, and try him afterwards, with equal constitutionality—provided you can catch him

When it is considered how much crime there is now awaiting punishment—how many millions—the fortunes of how many citizens—are now abiding the decision of cases pending in the Courts—he must indeed be a rash man, who would establish by his vote, a jubilee and jail delivery of fellons—and inflict at the same time, on thousand of innocent and honest victims, the shame and suffering of inevitably bankruptcy. That such will be the certain effect of the New Constitution if it prevails, I cannot entertain a doubt.—The mere possibility of such results ought to make a good citizen tremble.

A TRUE REFORMER.

If a man reap "whatsoever he sowest," what a harvest of coats and breecher the tailors will have one of these days.

Somebody gives this definition of nowhere: "A place where no Yankee has been, and never will be."

Melancthon was reproached by some one with changing his view upon a certain subject. He replied, "Do you think, sir, that I have been studying assiduously for thirteen years without having learned anything?"

Hail stones as big as hen's eggs recently fell at Mobile. There were no chickens in them.