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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:

$1 50 payable in advance—$2 at the expiration of the first six months or $2 50 at the end of the year—5 copies for $6—10 copies, $10. 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.

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 12. CHESTER TOWN, MD., JUNE 28, 1851. NO. 9

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.

BUTCHERING.

THE subriber 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 my 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.

ESTATE OF GEORGE W. CACY.
Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court,
May 20, 1851.

ON the application of Jno. E. Cacy Administrator of G. W. Cacy, late of Kent county, decd.

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 four successive weeks in some newspaper printed in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphan' Court of the county aforesaid,
(SEAL) I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 20 h day of May, 1851.

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 Geo W. Cacy, late of Kent county decd. 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 21st day of December, 1851, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 20th day of May, 1851.

JOHN E. CACY, Admr.
Geo. W. Cacy; decd.

May 31, 1851.—4t.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM ROLPH.
Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court,
May 20, 1851.

ON the application of Mary A Rolph, Administratrix of William Rolph, late of Kent county, dec'd.

Ordered, that he give notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased' estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks in some newspaper printed in Kent county.

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 20th day of May, 1851.

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 William Rolph, 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 21st day of December 1851, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 20th day of May, 1851.

MARY ANN ROLPH, Admx.
William Rolph, decd.

May 31, 1851.—4w

☞ A CARD. ☜

THE subscriber respectfully offers his service to the people of Chester Town an vicinity, for repairing clocks and watches, and doing all other work in his line of business.

LOUIS DUCUMMON.

N. B. Intending to quit dealing in Jewelry, he will close out his stock on hand at first cost.

L. D.

March 15, '51

For Sale.

A large quantity of *Potatoes* in Store, and for sale at 62½ cents per bushel, by
WM. BACCHUS.

April 26, 1851.

Land
FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, as agent, is authorized to sell at

PRIVATE SALE,

from

150 to 200 Acres

of LAND, situate in Kent County, on the main road leading from Chester Town to George Town X Roads, adjoining the lands of GEORGE ROEDER, ANDREW W. BRAMBLE, and others. The soil is naturally good. There are about 15 ACRES in

and as many in good MEADOW LAND. The location is desirable, being very convenient to Grist and Saw Mills, places of public worship and Schools, and 7 miles from Chester Town. There are no improvements on this tract.

The AGENT is also authorized to sell the adjoining tract, which contains about 170

ACRES,

on which the following buildings have recently been erected; a two strory frame

Dwelling, Granary, the usual out buildings.—There is a pump of excellent water in the yard. Both of the above tracts are well watered by flowing streams.

TERMS

will be made to suit the purchaser. MR. EDWARD HARTLEY resides on the premises, and will be pleased to show them to any one who may desire to purchase.

RICHARD HYNSON, Agent
for E. Hartley.

June 7, 1851. 3w.

Maryland,

Kent County to Wit:

I hereby certify that PEREGRINE L. LYNCH, gave notice to me the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace for the County aforesaid that he had taken up as a stray trespassing on his enclosures a red horned COW marked with a crop in the left ear, and an under bit from the right.

Given under my hand and seal this 21s day of May, Eighteen hundred and fifty one.

WM. S. LASSELL, [SEAL]

NOTICE.

THE owner of the above COW is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

PERE. L. LYNCH.

Kent County,
May 24, '51

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has just returned from the city, with a full assortment of GOODS, consisting in part of the following articles:

Groceries—Loaf, Crushed and Brown Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Teas, Chocolate, Spices, Soap, Candles and Ground Alum Salt, for table use, &c.

FLOUR—Superfine and family FLOUR, and a superior article, cheap for cash.

WARES—Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, Tinware, Woodware and Stoneware.

CONFECTIONARY—Cakes, Candy, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Rasins, Prunes, Almonds, Filberts, Palmnuts. Mason's best Water, Butter, Sugar and Soda Crackers.

FISHING TACKLES—Rods and Lines, Kirby, Limerick and Sappington Perch and Rock Hooks. Also Bacon and Mackarel.

Liquors—Good Fresh Brandis, Wines, Old Rye and Common Whishey.

Wheat, Corn, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Rags, &c., taken in exchange for goods, at market prices by

WM. BACCHUS.

May 31, '51.

Wanted.

A pair of young Steers, for which the highest cash price will be given. Enquire at this office.

May 17, 1851.

Superior Chewing Tobacco, Segars, & just received and for sale by
S. WICKES.

Mch. 8, '51.

In the Court of Chancery
of the State of Delaware,
in Kent County.

William Graham and Reuben Newnam vs. *Robert L. Pearson.* } Petition for Partition.

And now, to wit, this fifth day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and fifty one, this cause coming before the Chancellor, upon the motion of Nathaniel B. Smithers, Esq., the Complainant's Solicitor, and the writ of summons aforesaid, and the Sheriff's return thereon being seen and examined, and the affidavit of the aforesaid John S Kersey being seen. It is thereupon ordered by the Chancellor, that the aforesaid defendant Robert L. Pearson, appear in this cause on Monday the 22d day of September next.

And it is ordered and directed by Chancelior, that a copy of this order shall be inserted in the Delaware Republican a newspaper published in the City of Wilmington in this State and in the Kent News a newspaper published at Chestertown in Kent county, in the State of Maryland, and shall be continued in said newspapers for the space of three month next after its publication, and also that a copy of said order shall for the same space of time be posted up in the office of the Register of this Court, and at the court house door of this county.

State of Delaware,
Kent Co, L. S.

I, John A. Moore Register in Chancery, in Kent county aforesaid, do hereby certify that the foregoing order is a true copy of the order in the above cause now of record in said court

(SEAL) In Testimony whereof I hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Dover, this seventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one.

JOHN A MOORE,
Reg. in Chan.

June 21, 1851—3m

In the Court of Chancery
of the State of Delaware.
in Kent County.

William Graham vs. *Sam'l Pearson.* } Bill for Injunction.

And now, to wit, this 5th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and fifty-one, this cause coming before the Chancellor, upon the motion of Nathaniel B. Smithers, Esq., the Complainant's Solicitor, and the writ of Injunction and Subpoena aforesaid, and the Sheriff return thereon being seen and examined, and affidavit of the aforesaid James Green and John B. Britton being seen. It is thereupon ordered by the Chancellor that the aforessid defendant Samuel F. Pearson appear in this cause on Monday the 22d day of September next.

And it is ordered and directed by the Chancellor, that a copy of this order shall within thirty days from this date be inserted in the Delaware Republican, a newspaper published in City of Wilmington in this State, and in the Kent News a newspaper published at Chestertown, in Kent county in the State of Maryland and shall be continued in said newspapers for the space of three months next after its publication—and also that a copy of said order shall within the said thirty days be posted up in the office of the Register of this Court, and at the Court House door of this county.

State of Delaware,
Kent Co., L. S.

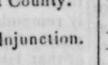
I, John A. Moore Reg. in Chan. in Kent County aforesaid, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of the order in the above cause now of record in said Court.

(SEAL) In Testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court at Dover, this 7th day of June A. D, 1851.

JOHN A. MOORE,
Reg. in Chan.

June 21, 1851.—3m.

SHOES, SHOES.



WOMENS Slippers 50, 75 and 100—Children's and Missis Shoes at 25 to 75 cts, Men's and Boy's Lgce Boots—very low for sale by
T. W. ELIASON.

June 21, 1851.

NOTICE.

THE LADIES of St. Paul's Parish intend to hold a FAIR in the grove, near the Church, on the 4th day of July. The proceeds will be applied to parochial purposes.

Aderesses suitable to the anniversary of our Nattional Independence may be expected from several gentlemen. Dinner, &c, will be provided.

June 14, '51—3t [H.]

A New supply of Berege, DeLains Lawns &c. just received by
W. N. E. WICKES.

May 24, 1851.

WINES, BRANDY and WHISKEY for sale by
WILMER & FRANCIS.

POETRY.

MY FATHER.

As die the embers on the hearth,
And o'er the floor the shadows fall,
And creeps the chirping cricket forth,
And ticks the death watch in the wall,
I see a form in yonder chair
That grows beneath the waning light;
There are the wan, sad features—there
The pal id brow the locks of white.

My Father! when they laid thee down,
And heaped the clay upon thy breast,
And let thee sleeping all alone
Upon thy narrow couch of rest,
I know not why I could not weep,
The soothing drops refused to roll,
And O! that grief is wild and deep
Which settles tearless on the soul.

But when I saw thy vacant chair,
Thine idle hat upon the wall,
Thy book—the pencilled passage where
Thine eye had rested last of all—
The tree beneath whose friendly shade
Thy trembling feet had wandered forth,
The very prints those feet had made
When last they feebly trod the earth.

And thought, while countless ages fled,
Thy vacant seat would vacant stand—
Unworn thy hat—thy books unread—
Effaced thy footsteps from the sand;
And widowed in the cheerless world
The heart that gave its love to thee;
Torn like the vine whose tendrils curled
More closely round the failing tree.

O! Father! THEN for her and thee
Gushed madly forth the scalding tears;
And oft, and long, and bitterly
Those tears have gushed in later years;
For as the years grows cold around,
And things take on their real hue,
Tis sad to learn that love is found
Alone above the stars with you.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE CORNED BEEF BOARDERS.

BY PAUL CREYTON.

A few years since, the capital of one of the New England states boasted of but one public house—which was a very creditable establishment, by the way—and at which, at the present time, you can make sure of very comfortable and satisfactory accommodations, on reasonable terms.—Then, as now, this house was the temporary home of the Solons and Lycurguses of the state, when their legislative duties drew them to the capital.

Mr. F——, the proprietor of the house at the time to which I allude, found that he had all sorts of men to deal with, the state representatives being composed of farmers, ship builders, land speculators, lumber merchants, &c.,

Of all men, however, the queerest customer was a representative who had not certainly been chosen for any remarkable oratorical talents, or for any extensive knowledge of political economy. In fact, his notions of private economy altogether predominated, as the following anecdote will show.

With his constituents, Mr. G—— took up his quarters at the public house kept by Mr. F——. He was delighted with the breakfast of venison steak, the dinners of turkies and moose meat, and other corresponding accommodations; but really the rate of board was more than he felt able to pay. Accordingly, he applied to the landlord to know if he could not board him for less than the usual price.

"I should be very happy to accommodate you," said Mr. F——, politely, "but I should loose by the operation. I have the best of everything on my table, and my expenses are so large that I could not live if I were to reduce my prices."

"No way at all—in my case?" inquired the representative, ruefully.

"No—I don't see how I can. I have to pay uncommonly high this season, for my turkies, venison, eggs, &c.

"Now, see here," interrupted Mr. G—— "I suppose these fixin's are wo'th all you charge for board. I wouldn't complain if I felt as though I could afford to eat such dinners. Now why not let them that want to eat the turkies, pay for 'em? For my part I'd as lief eat corn'd beef every day as not. I won't eat your turkies, and don't see why I should pay for 'em."

"Very well," said the obliging landlord, with an indulgent smile, "If you are willing to confine yourself to corned beef, as far as meets are concerned, and to eat other things accordingly, I suppose I can make some deduction in your case."

The representative was highly gratified. *He* promised to eat born beef, and to abstain from various costly dishes which were named, upon which condition a satisfactory bargain was made.

Accordingly, everybody who observed Mr. G—— at the table, from that day, were very much astonished at his singular choice of food. Of course the bargain was a secret—confined to the two parties by whom it was made; and the unconcious waiters laid before the representive temptation after temptation, which he no doubt found hard to resist.

"What shall I help you to, sir," they would ask him. "Turkey, chicken pie, venison steak, roasted—."

"Corn'd beef!" would be the self-denying exclamation of the scrupulous boarder.

Day after day it was the same. Sometimes the waiters would, through mistake, we may suppose, place before him a choice plate of the forbiddin luxuries, which it made his heart ache to send away again, with his modest call for "corn beef."

At length the waiter grew so stupid—or waggish, we suspect—that Mr. G—— would have to send away half a dozen appetising dishes, before they could be made to understand that his unalterable choice was "corn'd beef."

This state of affairs afforded a great deal of amusement to the waiters, boarders, guests—everybody except Mr. G—— himself, who was grievously annoyed. At last human nature could bear it no longer. One day Mr. G—— called for his favorite dish three times, and received succesfully roasted veal, moose steak, and broiled chickens! Glowing and sweating with perplexity and wholful impatience, he sent away the last named dish, with an emphatic request for "corn'd beef!" The waiter—stupid fool!—returned with smoking, odorous turkey!

"You thick-sculled rascal!" cried the furious representive, "can't you understand? I ain't a *turkey* boarder, I'm a *corn'd beef* boarder! Do you hear? *I'm a corn'd beef boarder!*"

The waiter heard—the table roared—the representive perspired profusely but he was never afterwards troubled with refusing the dishes he had foresworne. The waiters enjoyed the joke, and the representive the corned beef, in quiet.—*Albany Dutchman.*

☞ Some of the different tribes of the Western Indians have united in contributing a memorial to the Government, in the shape of a block of stone for the Washington Monument. The following is the inscription which it will bear when finished:

THIS STEP
THE RED MAN GIVES TO THE PALE FACE
to build him a path in a better
HUNTING GROUND.

IRISH ADVERTISEMENT.—Missing from Killarney, Jane O' Foggerty; she had in arms, two babies, and a Guernsey cow, all black, with red hair, and tortoise shell combs behind her ears, and large black spots all down her back, which squints awfully.

A minister at church, approached a little urchin about twelve years of age, and laying his hand upon his shoulder, thus addressed him:

"My son, I believe the devil has hold of you."

"I believe he has too," was the significant reply of the urchin.

The preacher about that time *vamosed.*

☞ If you would accumulate property and be happy and respectable, pay the Printer, and give the *Devil* his dues.

☞ "Hallo, Ben!"

"*H*ello back again, what you want?"

"How's your folks this mornin!"

"I'm pretty well—mother's smart's usual—Jim and Tom's kickin'—an' father died last night."

"Your father died!"

"Yes—he kicked the bucket about 12 o'clock, an' *I've got his watch!*

☞ There are three or four things which looks very awkward for a woman to do; viz: to whistle, throw stones at a cow, smoke a cigar, or to clime a garden fence.

☞ An infinitely small piece of gold can be spread over a wire that might girdle the earth; yet a much less portion of truth will serve to gild a much greater quantity of falsehood.

TO MAKE WATER FREEZE BY THE FIRE-SIDE.—Set a quart pot upon a stool before the fire, having previously thrown a little water upon the stool; put a handful of snow into the pot, and also convey into it privately a handful of salt. *H*old fast the pot with one with hand, and with a short stick, stir the contents with the other; as if you were churning butter; in half or quarter of an hour the pot will freeze so hard to the stool that you can scarcely with both hands disengage it.

A SIGN AS IS A SIGN.—We think bad spellers will have little difficulty in understanding the following sign, which was taken from a store door in a commercial town in California.—*California Courier.*

PHOR SAIL HEAR)

Boots & Shooz, Melassez, Winnegar, pork & Beeus, candles, pipes, tin kittles, orsturs, clams, bare skins, sidei, brandy, wood, tobakker, hats, capps, nutmegs, pertaters, & other tiff wear; b esides a lot of other things witch aint menshind here.

PHEED

phor sail hear in enny qwontity by the qwort.

Receipts for pickling the Cucumber.

We find in the last number of the Massachusetts Ploughman receipts for pickling the cucumber, from no less than three correspondents; and as this is the season for information on the subject, and as all three of the receipts may possess more virtue than any one of them, we give an abstract of them all, so that our readers may not be behind the rest of the world in pickling cucumbers:

No. 1. says: I will simply state that the method practised by many in this vicinity, with entire success, is to put fresh cucumbers, as soon as picked from the vine, into weak brine boiling hot, and let them remain twenty-four hours. They should then be taken out and then be put into the vessel in which they are to be kept, and vinegar boiling hot poured upon them sufficient to cover. In three days time the pickles will be fit for use. Pickles prepared in this way will keep an indefinite length of time, and preserve all the freshness of the first picking by paying proper attention to the vinegar. After standing some days, a scum will rise, and cover the surface of the vinegar. When this takes place, the vinegar should immediately be taken out and scalded, the scum skimmed off, and then while hot poured again to the pickles. This should be repeated, until the secrement has entirely disappeared and the vinegar becomes pure. The advantages of this mode of pickling cucumbers, over many others, is, that it gives to the pickles a most agreeable flavor and at the same time preserves them in a sound and healthy state so long as the vinegar is kept pure.

No. 2 says: I have a receipt for pickling cucumbers, which if followed, I will warrant as good pickles as were ever seen in Boston, and they will keep, or ought I know, to carry round the globe.

To a pailful of water add one half-pint of salt, boil this and pour it on your cucumbers; let them stand twenty four hours, then pour off the brine and boil again, and pour boiling hot on pour pickles; repeat this the third and fourth days; then the gith day pour off the brine and boil fresh water and pour on them; let them stand twenty-four or thirty-six hours, always remembering to cover them to keep in the steam; the sixth day boil good cider-vinegar and pour on them, add allum, horse-radish, cloves, and other spices to suit the taste. If the vinegar is not prime, the pickles will not keep; the boiling should be done in brass or copper.

No. 3 says: Cut the cucumber from the vines, leaving on a stem half an inch long, wipe them clean, put them in an earthen pailful pot, and to a pot nearly full of cucumbers put two-thirds of a pint of good course salt, and then cover the whole with boiling water (be sure it boils) and cover the pot with a plate or something that will keep in the steam.—in twenty-four hours pour off the water, put in about as much salt, fill it up with boiling water cover close, and let them remain another twenty-four hours, and then repeat the salt and boiling water which will make these scaldings the requisite, the requisite number, let them remain another day, then pour out the pickles on sieves or culanders to drain, after they are well drained put them in a firkin and cover them with good cider vinegar. Keep them in a cool place or down cellar. After a while a scum will rise on the vinegar, when it must be poured off and boiled and skimmed and put back boiling hot and covered close. I have found one boiling in the vinegar *greens* them sufficient. If it skims over the second time thow it away and take new vinegar. If they are not green enough, put it to then boiling hot. A handful of cloves boiled in the vinegar improves them very much; also three or four peppers and afew peeled onions of the smallest size. Pickles made by this receipe will keep hard any lenght of time by keeping the vinegar pure.

☞ An honest Irishman, fresh from Hibernia, caught an humble-bee in his hand, supposing it to be a humming-bird.—"Och," he exclaimed, "devil burn me! how hot his little fut is!"

"What's the matter, my dear," said a wife to her husband, who had sat an hour with his face burried in his hands, and apparently in great tribulation.

"Oh, I dont know," said he "I've felt like a fool all day."

"Well," returned the wife, consoldingly "I'm afraid you will never be any better, you look the very picture of what you feel."

DID YOU EVER?—Did you ever know a man to improve in temper by going to law?

Did you ever know any wine that had not been stored many years in somebody's cellar?

Did you ever know a baby that was not the very image of its father or mother?

Did you ever know a chap so "scurvy-looking" that a politician wouldn't shake hands with him before the election?

Did you ever know a member of a "Woman's Rights' Convention" who kept her husband's stockings darned, or took care that he had buttons on his shirts?

Did you ever know a Smith who complained not of receiving his letters irregularly?

"My son," said Mr. Smith to his little boy who was devouring an egg—it was Mr. Smith's desire to instruct his boy—"My son, do you know that chickens come out off eggs?" "Ah, do they father?" said young *H*opeful, "I thought that eggs came out of chickens!" The elder Smith drew back from the table sadly, and gazed upon his son, then put on his ha and went to his work.