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John Byron

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 12. CHESTER TOWN, MD., OCTOBER 25, 1851. NO. 26.

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 ones 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

WHOLESALE WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE.

L. H. MLER & CO

IMPORTERS, Manufacters and Jobbers of WATCHES, JEWELRY & FANCY GOODS. have leased the Old Stand formerly occupied by Messrs. Canfield, Brother & Co South-East corner of Charles and Baltimore street, (No. 227.) which they are putting in complete order for the *WHOLESALE WATCH & JEWELER BUSINESS*, to be opened about the 20th of July.

In calling the attention of the trade to the concern, the fact that we are associated with one of the most extensive JEWELRY MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT in the country. which must give a decided advantage over all others in this market for supplying dealers with Jewelry at manufacturers' prices, a feature in this branch of trade long since needed, between Baltimore and the Southern and Western Merchants.

We desire to call particular attention to the Watch department which will at all times be supplied with a great assortment from the most celebrated manufacturers. and kept in perfect running order, so that purchasers may at once take them, with a written guarantee that they will perform correctly.

This branch of the business will receive the special attention of one of the firm, whose extensive and practical knowledge of the business, will we hope, give us a place in the confidence of buyers.

We respectfully invite you to call upon us when you next visit our city confidently believing that an examination of our Goods will prove to you, that they are better styles and cheaper than you have ever seen in this market, and assure you that no effort shall be wanting on our part to make the acquaintance one of mutual benefit.

L. H. MILLER & CO.

Old stand, formerly occupied by Canfield, Bro, & Co' S. E. corner of Charles & Baltimore sts

REFERENCES:

Wyeth, Blacklock & Co. Gwyn, Reid & Taylor. James Hodges & Bro, Hurst & Berry Murdock, Duer & Evans Stellmann & Hinrichs, Sangson & Co, Barthoow Gwyn & Co Riely & Pendleton. Cushing and Bailey, John Murphy & Co, Moore & Griffin

August 23. 1851.—1y

SPORTSMEN
TAKE NOTICE.

JOHN KRIDER.

North East cor. Walnut & Second St.
PHILADELPHIA.

HAS on hand, just received, a complete Assortment of SHOT GUNS, Powder Flasks, Gam- Bags, and all other Sporting Apparatus of the best and most approved patterns.

He has constantly on hand SPORTING POWDER of all descriptions, Percussion Caps, Ball and Blank Cartridges, and a general assortment of materials for Gun Makers, &c.

Also *Percussion Caps* of a superior quality, designed expressly for U. S. Rifles.

An Assortment of *Fishing Tackle* always on hand.

All the above, and any other articles in his line, the Subscriber will sell as low as any other establishment in the U. States.

In testimony of his skill as a manufacturer, the *Franklin Institute*, in the year of 1840 and 1842, awarded to him *Two Certificates*—and in the years 1844. 1846. 1847, 1848 and 1850, *Five Silver Medals*, all of which may be seen at his place of business.

JOHN KRIDER.

Philadelphia, July 19, 1851.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber will offer at public sale, on

Wednesday

the 29th instant, if fair, if not, the next fair day thereafter—all the personal property of Jonathan Benny, late of Kent county, dec'd—consisting of

HOUSEHOLD
AND KITCHEN FURNITURE;

also, one Rockaway Carriage, nearly new, one Horse; 2 fine Duck Guns, and one Double Barrel Bird Gun, with aperratusses necessary for each gun; some good Fruit Trees; a large quantity of Bee hives and a great variety of other articles, too tedious to mention—all of which will be sold without reserve.

JOHN KELLY,
Adm'r. J. Benny, dec'd.

Oct. 11, 1851.

POSITIVE

TRUSTEE'S Sale

BY virtue of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale, at the tavern porch of Mr John McDaniel, in Chester Town, on

TUESDAY

the twenty eighth day of October, 1851; at eleven o'clock, A. M., all that

FARM OR
PLANTATION,

in Kent county, adjoining the lands of Mr. James F. Woodland, and the late Benjamin Merritt's heirs, on the main road leading from Chester Town to Georgetown X Roads, and about four miles and a half from the latter place, called

"MOTHER'S CARE,"

containing

145 Acres,

more or less, and commonly known as the Hurtt property.

There is a frame DWELLING on the land—a well of excellent water in the yard—it is within 100 yards of a School House, and in the vicinity of Church, Mill, &c.

The situation is healthy and the neighborhood, a good one.

The Tenant will shew the premises to any one who may be disposed to examine them.

The Terms of Sale,

will be cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification, thereof, by the Chancellor.

Upon the payment of the purchase money, the Trustee is authorized by the Decree to execute a deed for the premises.

GEORGE VICKERS.
Trustee.

Chester Town, Oct. 4. 1851. } tds

☞ Del. Journal copy the above once a week tds and charge this office.

TRUSTEE'S Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, the undersigned as Trustee, will sell at

PUBLIC SALE
ON
TUESDAY

the 28th day of october instant at the Hotel of John McDaniel, in Chester Town, at 11 o'clock A. M., that

FARM
OR
PLANTATION,

lying in the Lower District, formerly the property of Dr. Joseph Brown, dec'd, now in the occupancy of Mr. Leverton;

THIS FARM

adjoins the property of Mrs. Browne and others, lying on the main road from Chester Town to Rock Hall, containing about

200 Acres,

more or less—there is a sufficiency of

WOOD

for the Farm.

The Buildings consists of large two story Frame Dwelling with necessary out Buildings in good condition.

The Tenant will shew the premises to any one wishing to view them.

TERMS OF SALE

cash, and for a part, a liberal credit will be given.

JAS. B. RICAUD,
Trustee.

Oct'r 4, 1851.—tds.

PAIN KILLER just received from Providence, R. I., and for sale by
S. WICKES.

Mch. 8, '51.

KELSEY'S Alternating Bee Hives for sale low by THOS. RASIN.
Still Pond, May 14, 1851. 6m.

HATS FOR SALE.

A good assortment of HATS for sale cheap by
WILMER & FRANCIS.

April 12,'

ESTATE OF J. C. NORRIS.

Maryland, Kent County, Orphans Court October 7, 1851.

On the application of Richard Hynson Administrator of J. C. Norris, late of Kent county, dec'd.

Ordered that he give notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of 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.

[Seal] I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 7th day of October, 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 J. C. Norris, late of Kent county dec'd. 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 26 h day of April, 1852, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 7 h day of October, 1851 R HYNSON, Adm'r.

Oct. 11, 1851.—5t J. C Norris

ESTATE OF JAMES MILWARD.

Maryland, Kent county. Orphans' Court, September 16, 1851.

On the application of Caleb W. Spry, Administrator James Milward, late of Kent county, dec'd.

Ordered, that he give notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of 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 16th day of September, 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 James Milward, 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 26th day of April 1852, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 16th day of Sept., 1851.

CALEB W. SPRY, Admr.
James Milward, decd.

Oct 11, 1851.—4w

ESTATE OF RICHARD GOODMAN.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans Court, September 16, 1851.

On the application of Richard Goodman Adm'r of Richard Goodman, late of Kent county, dec'd

Ordered that he give notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same to 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,

(Seal) I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 16th day of September, 1851.

Test, EBEN 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 Rich'd Goodman, late of Kent County dec'd. 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 26th day of April, 1852, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 16th day of September, 1851.

RICHARD GOODMAN, Adm'r
of Richard Goodman, dec'd.

Oct. 11, 1851.—4t.

ESTATE OF THOMAS HEPBRON.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans Court. October 7, 1851.

On the application of Miss Mary A. E. Hepbron, Executor of Thomas Hepbron, late of Kent county, dec'd.

Ordered that she 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 sucessive 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,

[Seal] I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 7th day of October, 1851.

Test, EBEN 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 Thomas Hepbron, late of Kent County dec'd 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 26 day of April. 1852. they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 7th day of October, 1851.

MISS MARY A. E. HEPBRON, Ex'tx.
Oct. 11, 1851. of Thomas Hepbron.

POETRY.

From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

ON A WEDDING.

You are to be married, Mary,
This hour as I silent lie
In the dreamy light of the morning,
Your wedding-hour draws nigh.
Miles off, you are rising, dressing,
To stand amid the bridal throng,
In the same old rooms we played in,
You and I—when we were young.

Your bridemaids—they were our playmates;
Those old rooms, every wall,
Could speak of our childish frolics,
Loves, jealousies, great and small.
Do you mind how pansies changed we,
And smiled at the word "forget?"
'Twas a girl's romance—yet somewhere
I've kept my pansy yet.

Do you mind our verses written
Together? our dreams of fame?—
Of love—how we shared all secrets
When the sweet mystery came?
It is no mystery now, Mary;
It was unveiled year by year;
Till this is your marriage morning,
And I—I am lying here.

I cannot picture your face, Mary,
The face of the bride to-day;
You have outgrown my knowledge
In years that have slipped away;
I see but the girlish likeness,
Brown eyes, and brown falling hair;
God knows I did love you dearly,
And was proud that you were fair!

Many speak my name, Mary,
While your's in home's silence lies;
The future I read in toil's guerdon,
You will read in your children's eyes.
The past—the same past with either—
Is to you a soft, pleasant scene;
But I cannot see it clearly,
For the graves that rise between.

I am glad you are happy, Mary?
These tears, did you see them fall,
Would show, though you have forgotten,
I have remembered all.
And though my cup is left empty,
And your's with its joy runs over,
God keep you its sweetness, Mary,
Brimming for evermore!

RUBORRUST.

BY EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

Idler, why lie down to die?
Better rub than rust,
Hark! the lark sings in the sky!
"Die when die thou must!
Day is waking, leaves are shaking,
Better rub than rust."

In the grave there's sleep enough—
"Better rub than rust:
Death perhaps is hunger proof,
Die when die thou must;
Men are mowing, breezes blowing,
Better rub than rust."

He who will not work, shall want;
Naught for naught is just—
Won't do, *must* do, when he *can't*;
"Better rub than rust,
Bees are flying, sloth is dying,
Better rub than rust."

MISCELLANEOUS

OLD MOSES.

Mr. B was a merchant in Baltimore, and did a very heavy business, especially in grain. One morning as he was passing over the vessels that lay at the wharf with their various commodities for sale, he stepped upon the deck of one, at the stern of which he saw a negro man sitting, whose dejected countenance gave sure indication of distress; and he accosted him with—

"Hey! my man, what is the matter with you this morning?"

The negro lifted his eyes, and looking at Mr. B., replied—

"Ah, massa, I'se in great trouble."

"What about?"

"Kase I'se fotcht up here to be sold."

"What for? What have you been doing? Have you been stealing? or did you run away? or what?"

"No, no, massa, none o' dat; it's becase I didn't mind de audes."

"What kind of orders?"

"Well, massa stranger, I tell you. Mass Willum weary strick man, and weary nice man too, and ebry body on the place got to mine him; and I break tew de rule, but I didn't tend to break de rule, coe; I forgot meself, an I got too high"

"It is for getting drunk, then, is it?"

"O no, sah, not dat nother."

"You are the strangest negro I have seen for a week, I can get no satisfaction from you. If you would not like to be pitched overboard, you had better tell me what you did."

"Please, massa, dont throw de poor fleed nigger in de wata"

"Then tell me what are you to be sold for."

"For praying, sah."

"For praying! that is a strange tale in deed. Will your master not permit you to pray?"

"O yes, sah, he let me pray easy; but I hollers too loud."

"And why did you halloo so in your prayer?"

"Kase de Sperit comes on me, and I gits happy fore I knows it, den; I gone; can't trol meself den; den I knows nuthin bout massa's rule; den I holler if ole Sattin hissef come, wid all de rules of de quistion."

"And do you suppose your master will really sell you for that?"

"O yes; no help for me now; all de men in de world couldn't help me now; kase wen Moss Willum say one thing, he no do annoder.

"What is your name?"

"Moses, sah."

"What is your master's name?"

"Massa name Colonel Willum C——"

"Where does he live?"

"Down on de Easin Shoah."

"Is he a good master? Does he treat you well?"

"O yes; Massa Willum good; no better massa in de world."

"Stand up and let me look at you."—And Moses stood up and presented a robust frame, and as Mr. B. stripped up his sleeve, his arm gave evidence of unusual muscular strength.

"Where is your master?"

"Yander he is, jis comin to de warf."

As Mr. B. started for the shore, he heard Mosee give a heavy sigh, followed by a deep groan. Moses was not at all pleased with the present phase of affairs. He was strongly impressed with the idea that B. was a trader and intended to buy him, and it was this that made him so unwilling to communicate to Mr. B the desired information. Mr. B. reached the wharf just as Colonel C did. He introduced himself, and said—

"I understand you wish to sell that negro man yonder on board the schooner."

Colonel C. replied that he did.

"What do you ask for him?"

"I expect to get seven hundred dollars."

"How old is he?"

"About thirty."

"Is he healthy?"

"Very; he never had any sickness in his life except one or two spells of the ague."

"Is he hearty?"

"Yes, sir, he will eat as much as any man ought and it will do him as much good."

"Is he a good hand?"

"Yes, sir, he is the best hand on my place. He is steady, honest and industrious. He has been my foreman for the last ten years, and a more trusty negro I never knew."

"Why do you wish to sell him?"

"Because he disobeyed my orders. As I said, he is my foreman; and that he might be available at any moment I might want him I built his quarter within a hundred yards of my own house; and I have never rung the bell at any time in the night or morning, that his horn did answer in five minutes after. But two years ago he got religion, and commenced what he termed family prayers—that is; prayer in his quarter every night and morning; and when he began his prayer, it was impossible to tell when he would stop, especially if (as he termed it) he got happy. Then he would sing and pray and halloo for an hour or two together, that you might hear him a mile off. And he would pray for me and my wife and children, and all my brothers and sisters and their family, and our whole family connection to the third generation; and sometimes, when we would have visitors, Moses' prayers would interrupt the conversation and distroy the enjoyment of the whole company. The women would cry, and the children would cry, and it would set me almost frantic, and even after I had retired, it would sometimes be nearly daylight before I could go to sleep; for it appeared to me that I could hear Moses pray for three hours after he had finished. I bore it as long as I could, and then forbid his prayer so loud any more. Moses promised obedience, but he soon transgressed; and my rule is never to whip, but whenever a negro proves incorrigible, I sell him. This keeps them in better subjection, and is less trouble than whipping. I pardoned Moses twice for disobedience in praying so loud, but the third I knew I must sell him, or every negro on the farm would soon be perfectly regardless of all my orders."

"You spoke of Moses' quarter; I suppose from that he has a family."

"Yes, he has a woman and three children—or *wife*, I suppose he calls her now, for soon after he got religion, he asked me if they might be married, and I presume they were.

"What will you take for her and the children?"

"If you want them for your own use, I will take seven hundred dollars; but I shall not sell Moses nor them to go out of the State.

"I wish them all for own use, and will give you the fourteen hundred dollars."

Mr. B and Colonel C. then went to B's store, drew up the writings, and closed the sale, after which they returned to the vessel; and Mr. B., approaching the negro, who sat with his eyes fixed upon the deck seemingly wrapt in meditation of the most awful forebodings, said—

"Well, Moses, I have bought you."

Moses made a very low bow, and every muscle of his face worked with emotion as he replied—

"Is you, massa? Where is I gwine?—Is I gwine to Georgy?"

"No," said Mr. B. "I am a merchant here in the city; yonder is my store. I want you to attend on the store; and have purchase your wife and children too, that you may not be separated."

"Bress God for dat! And, massa, kin I go to meetin sometimes?"

"Yes, Moses, you can go to church three times on Sabbath, and every night in the week; and you can pray as often as you choose, and as loud as you choose, and as long as you choose, and get as happy as you choose; and every time you pray, whether it be at home or in church, I want you to pray for me, my wife and all my children, and single-handed too; for if you are a good man, your prayers will do us no harm and we need them very much; and if you wish to, you may pray for everybody of the name of B. in the State of Maryland. It will not injure them"

While Mr. B. was dealing out the privileges to Moses, the negroe's eyes danced in their sockets, and his full heart laughed right out for gladness, exposing two rows of even clean ivories as any African can boast, and his hearts response was, "Bress God, bress God, all de time, and bress you too, massa! Moses neber tinks bout he gwine to have all dese commodationers; dis makes me tink bout Joseph in de Egypt." And after Moses had poured a few blessings on Colonel C., and bidding him a warm adieu, and requesting him to give his love and farewell to his mistress, the children and all the servants, he followed B. to the store, to enter upon the functions of his new office.

The return of the schooner brought to Moses his wife and children.

Early next spring, as Mr. B was one day standing at the store door, he saw a man leap upon the wharf from the deck of a vessel and walk hurriedly towards the store. He soon recognized him as Col. C. They exchanged salutations, and to the Colonel's inquiry after Moses, Mr. B. replied that he was up stairs measuring grain, and invited him to walk up and see him. Soon Mr B's. attention was arrested by a very confused noise above. He listened, and heard an unusual shuffling of feet, some one sobbing violently, and some one talking very hurried; and when he reflected upon Col. C's. singular movements and the peculiar expression of his countenance, he became alarmed, and determined to go up and see what was transpiring.

When he reached the head of the stairs, he was startled by seeing Moses in the middle of the floor, down upon his knees, with his arms around the Colonel's waist, and talking most rapidly, while the Colonel stood weeping audibly. So soon as the Colonel could sufficiently control his feelings, he told Mr B. that he had never been able to free himself from the influence of Moses' prayers, and that during the past year he and his wife and all his children had been converted to God.

Moses responded: "Bress God, Massa C., doe I way up here, I neber fergit you in my prayers; I hollers put de ole masse side de new one Bress God! dis make Moses tink about Joseph in Egypt agin."

The Colonel then stated to Mr. B. that his object in coming to Baltimore was to buy Moses and his family back again.—But Mr. B. assured him that that was out of the question, for he could not part with him; and he intended to manumit Moses and his wife at forty and his children at thirty-five years of age.

Moses was not far wrong in his reference to Joseph. For when Joseph was sold into Egypt, God overruled it to his good, and he obtained blessings that were far beyond his expectations; so with Moses. Joseph eventually proved the instrument of saving the lives of those who sold him. Moses proved the instrument in God's hands of saving the man's soul who sold him.

Old Moses is still and doing well. He long since obtained his freedom, and at present occupies a comfortable house of his own; and I suppose sings and prays shouts to his heart's content.—*Methodist Protestant.*

STRANGE COURTSHIP.—Some time ago a shoemaker, in Harris, being in want of a wife, advertised for one, and at the time and place appointed, was met by a female. Both was in earnest. The suitor, however seemed to be of the same opinion that King Perro was with regard to his wife Mary of Arragon that she was not so handsome as she might be good, so their meeting ended in mutual disappointment. The man advertised a second time, appointing a different place for the meeting and varying the words of the advertisement. He met the same lady, they recognized each other, could not choose but smile at the recognition, and perhaps neither of them could choose but smile at the recognition, and perhaps neither of them could choose but sigh. The persevering bachelor tried his lot a third time, and at the third place of appointment he met the equally persevering spinster. At this meeting neither could help laughing. They began to converse in good humor; and the conversation became so agreeable on both sides, and the circumstances so remarkable, that this third interview led to their marriage.

"Courting is an irregular active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person, singular number, and agrees with—it agrees with all the pretty girls in town, don't it?"

☞ "Father, what does the printer live on?" "Money, child?" "Because you said you had 'printed him for four years and still you take the paper." "Wife, spank that child."

MACHINE POETRY.—The Detroit Free Press [illegible] following:

[illegible]