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THE KENT NEWS.

Frustra,laborat, qui omnibus, placere, studet.—"He labours vainly, who endeavors to please every one.

BY E. MANSFIELD. CHESTER TOWN, Md. $1 50 PER ANNUM, in advance.

VOL. 13. SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1853. NO. 50.

Take Notice, Tax Payers!

THIS is to give notice to the tax payers in the Middle and and Lower Districts, that I have employed Mr. J. N. McDaniel as my deputy, whose instructions and interest are to proceed in the most prompt and summary manner in ev ry case. The county claims are now becoming due, and I am necessitated to use every means to meet them ☞I will be in Chestertown on every Tuesday, and pessons having business with me can see me at my office.

G. D. S. HANDY.
Col. of Kent county.

Mar 5, 1853.

NOTICE.

HAVING just returned from Philadelphia with a large assortment of *Seasonable Goods*, we are prepared to furnish those who may want goods at low prices. Call early and examine them. ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Mar. 5, 1853.

SADDLES, BRIDLES, MARTINGALES, WAGON AND CART GEARS, CART SADDLES, HAMES, &c., &c,

At prices to suit, just received and for sale, by ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Mar. 5, 1853.

Shovels, Spades, Forks, Iron Garden Rakes, Post Hole Spades, Plough Hamas, Trace Chains with a general assortment of HARDWARE, of all k nds, just received and for sale low, by ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Mar. 5, 1853.

GARDEN SEEDS.—A fresh lot, just received and for sale by ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Mar. 5, 1852.

WANTED—A *Blacksmith*, to take charge of a shop at Rees' Corner, or the shop will be rented on reasonable terms—a house and garden also be rented. Address A. J. REES,

Mar. 5, 1853. Rees' Corner.

FARMERS, Merchants, and all whom it may concern, will please take notice, that I have now in store, at REES' CORNER 25 Kegs Cumberland nails; 400 lbs wrought nails, assorted sizes; 200 lbs Cultivator plates; Log Chains, Ox chains, Cross-cut saws, wood-saws, hand-saws; 1000 lbs Hollow-ware, Patent Rat traps, Plough Castings, Clocks, &c.; all of which will be sold low; in large or small quantities.

ABEL J. REES.

Mar. 5, '53.

NEGRO GOODS.—Such as heavy Osnaburg Muslins, Stripes, Cottonades, Navy Duck, &c.—of all grades and prices; for sale by A. J. REES.

Mar. 5, 1853.

GROCERIES.—New crop New Orleans Sugar and Molasses; prime Rio, Laguira and Maricabo coffee; Salt, Bacon, Flour, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, Cedar ware, &c.; Oils, Lard, &c., for sale wholesale or retail. A. J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Mar. 3 1853.

Hollowware.

1000 lbs Hollowware—consisting of Ovens, Spiders, Pots &c.—large and small, with or without covers, just received and for sale by A. J. REES

Queensware.

One H. H. D., just opened, which makes our assortment complete—and I would only mention that a few of those CELEST TEA SETS are included in election. A. J. REES.

Grocery and Variety *STORE.*

S. W. CANADY respectfully informs the public that he still continues to keep a Grocery and Variety Store, at the old stand, opposite the Market House. Confectionary, Glass, Queensware, Garden seed, a fine lot of potatos, at 50 cts. per bushel, Flour and Meal, Port, Maderia and Sweet Wines, Holland Gin, brandies, Tobacco at various prices, Segars, Rat and Mouse Traps, Spices, Powder and Shot at different sizes, Bacon and Lard, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, window glass, Putty, Paint Brushes, Sugar, Nuts and Oranges, Salts, Shaving, Castile, Varigated, and Brown Soaps, and a thousand other articles impossible to mention, all of which will be sold low for cash.

March 26, 1853.

A good assortment of black silk cravats and stocks, also a good assortment of Groceries, Hard and Tinwares, Plough lines, Traces, Wash brushes; also, ETHERIAL OIL, *for the cash only*, for sale by WILMER & WALKER.

Mch. 5, 1851.

New Goods.

T. W. ELIASON has returned from the city with a new stock of such goods as are wanted at the present season, which he purchased at the lowest rates for cash, and will sell at moderate prices.

Mar. 19, 1853.

GROCERIES.—Good Sugar, 6¼ to 8 cts; Loaf and Crushed Sugar 11 cts; Rio and Laguayra Coffee of good quality; good Molasses and English Bland Syrup; Fine Black and Green Teas, Chocolate, Cocoa, Spices, Rice, Salt, Flour, &c., for sale by T. W. ELIASON.

Mar. 19, 1853.

HOSIERY AND KNITTING COTTON.—T. W. Eliason has just opened a good assortment of Ladies and Misses Cotton Hose, and of Bleached, Brown, and Mixed Knitting Cotton.

Mar. 19, 1853.

HARDWARE—Shovels, Forks and Spades.—T. W. Eliason has a good supply of Shovels, Forks, Spades, Knives and Forks, Scissors, Locks, Hinges, Spoons, &c, for sale cheap.

DRY GOODS,—Calicoes, Ginghams, Black Silks, Damask table Linen, Cassimere, Satin Vestings, Muslins, Ticking, Osnaburgs, Bomestics, &c. for sale by T. W. ELIASON.

March 19, 1853.

HATS AND SHOES.—T. W. ELIASON has a good assortment of men's Slouch Hats Also, of Ladies Jenny Lind Shoes, and of men's boys and children's shoes, just opened and for sale cheap

March 19, 1853.

For Sale.

THE HOUSE in Chester Town, occupied by Mr. James Arthur, and formerly the property of Captain Richard Baker. Also the CARRIAGE HOUSE at present occupied by Mr. John Greenwood. For Terms, apply to THOMAS WALKER, at Millington, or to GEORGE VICKERS, Chester Town.

Feb. 12, 1853.

ATTENTION.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the

Boot and Shoe *Business,*

in the SHOP, lately occupied by A. M. Russell, and next door to the Post Office, where he is ready to make

BOOTS AND SHOES,

on the best style and on the most reasonable terms for CASH.

By strict attention to business he hopes to share a part of the public's patronage.

EVAN W. LYNCH.

Jany. 15, 1853—3w

JAS. A. ARMSTONG & CO'S MARBLE WORKS,

NO. 154, LEE ST., BALTIMORE.

THE undersigned has been appointe agent by the above firm, for the sa of *MONUMENTS, TOMB-STONES* of every description, &c., &c,

He would invite the attention of the public and all who desire any thing in this line to give him a call. All orders promptly attended to.

E. MANSFIELD.

Chestertown, Aug. 10, 1852.—1y.

Thos. Walker, and Henry W. Archer, *vs.* Wm. S. Walker. & Anna J. Walker.	On the Equity Side of the Circuit Court, for Kent County.

ORDERED this 7th day of March, 1853, that the sale made and reported by Henry W. Archer, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Christiana Constable, deseased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof, be shown, on or before the 18th day of April next. Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the said 18th day of April.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1100 00.

True copy, Test,
J. FRISBY GORDON, Cl'k

March 19, 1853.

OYSTERS!

THE undersigned will keep during the present Oysters, which she will sell serve up in the best manner—her stand is the house formerly occupied by the printing office, where she will be pleased to see her friends and the public—oysters for sale by the gallon.

CLARA ALLEN.

Oct. 2, 1852.—tf.

Howell & Brothers,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

PAPER HANGINGS,

No. 207, Baltimore Street,

Baltimore, Md.

INVITE attention to their very elegant and extensive assortment of Paper Hangings, embracing fine gold and velvet decorations; fine French, in plain and rich colors, with an immense assortment of ordinary, satin and common papers. Also curtain papers borders, fine prints, jester and centre pieces &c. H. & B. were awarded at the late fair of the Maryland Institute A GOLD MEDAL for the superiority of their paper Hangings.

Feb'y 5, 1853—3m

WATCHES GOLD & SILVER WARE.

L. H. MILLER & CO.,

Wholesale Watch & Jewelry House

No 227 BALT., ST. S. E. COR. CHARLES ST.,

IMPORTERS of English and Swiss watches and Tools of every description, Watch case Makers and Manufactures of Fine Gold Jewelry.—We call the attention of Southern and Western dealers in Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware, to our very extensive stock, assuring them that in no article in our line shall we allow any establishment to surpass us, either in quantity, or quality or low prices. We are the only Wholesale House in this branch of trade in Baltimore, and shall use every fair means to induce Southern and Western merchants to open accounts with us. Our terms shall be as liberal and accommodating as can possibly be found in the United States.

We will take great pleasure in showing out goods to Southern and Western merchants, whether they open accounts with us or not.

L. H. MILLER & CO.

Importers of Watches, Baltimore.

Feb. 5, 1853—3w

Le FEVRE, BLACK & Co.

GRAIN & PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 74 SOUTH WHARVES,

PHILADELPHIA.

We possess every facility to transact the grain business to advantage, and long experience has given us a thorough knowledge of the trade.

By devoting close personal attention to the interest of these who consign to us, we are able to procure the best prices and give good satisfaction.

G. H. LE FEVRE.
JAS. J. BLACK,
GEO. W. MEARS

REFERENCES:

Daniel Jones, Esq., Kent county, Md
Dr. T. C. Kennard, " " "
G B. Westcott, Esq., " " "
Myers. Claghorn & Co., Philadelphia

**Liberal cash advances made upon consignments when stored.

June 26, 1852.—1y.

Dry Goods;

Consisting of Muslins, from 4 to 10 cts. per yard; Bleached muslins, from 5 to 12½ cts; and a few pieces of Sheeting goods 7-4 wide at the low price of 12½ cts per yard; Stripe tickings, drillings, osnaburgs, &c., also a large stock of prints and de lanes, at 12½ to 31 cts; alpaccas and other dress goods at equally low prices;—Sattinets from 31 cts to $1 per yard; calicoes, plain and fancy vestings, serges, &c., &c.

Flannels, Flannels:

15 pieces assorted colors, and prices from 19 to 62½ cts per yard—Linseys from 12½ to 25 cts per yard.

Shawls:

Bay State, long and square Shawls, at various prices—both plain and fancy styles.

Blankets,

Of all qualities, from 1, 25 to $6 pe pair.

Trimmings, hosery gloves, comforts, ladie's worked collars, ribbons, edgings, laces, insertings, Swiss, Cambric and Jackonet muslins &c.—a choice variety or sale by ABEL J. REES.

Dec. 18, 1852.

PLOUGHS & CASTINGS.

T. W. Eliason keeps a good supply of ploughs made in the best manner, and of New York castings, for sale at his usual low prices

Mar. 19, 1853.

STRAW CUTTERS.—McComber's celebrated Straw Cutters, for sale at Rees' Corner, by ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, March 26, '53.

THE KENT NEWS.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

Devoted to Agriculture, Politics & Gen'l 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 for $10. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for each insertion thereafter. Larger ones in proportion. A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid, and charged accordingly.

All communications must be post-paid.

POETRY.

(Written for 'The Kent News.')

SPRING COMES AGAIN.

BY MINNA.

Spring comes again to deck the earth with flowers,
And clothe the forests in their vestures gay;
Soft rains descend in pure refreshing flowers,
And feathered songsters carol their glad lay:
Winter is over, the voice of the dove,
In plaintive notes, resounds o'er hill and dale;
And sweetly echoed back the song of love
Is wafted softly through the dewy vale.

How sweet to wander at the eventide,
Along the banks of some rippling rill;
And view the waters as they gently glide,
Leaping and sparkling, down the green clad hill!
Or see bright Sol sink in the Western sky,
Or Cynthia rising in the distant east,
Floating in splendor through the ether high,
While flowers regale upon their dewy feast.

To view the stars, friends of lonely hours,
With whom I hold sweet converse oft at night;
And in them behold the great creating power
Of him whose Word produced those orbes of light.
Celestial orbs! they seem to me divine;
The heavens my book, each star a letter is,
I read them as their countless numbers shine,
And ascribe to each a history of bliss.

But ah! my spirit in its earial flight,
Lost sight of earth with which my lay began—
The blooming flowers, the leaping waters bright,
And dulcet notes that charm the ears of man,
Were all forgot; because the immortal mind
Had winged its way beyond this vale of tears
To brighter worlds of peace and love to find;
An hour of soft delight to soothe a life of cares.

ROCK HALL, April, 1853.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Yankee Shrewdness.

When the prospect of forming a large manufacturing town on the Merrimac River was in contemplation; some of the persons concerned sent up Mr. B, a young gentleman skillful as an engineer, and who was also fond of sporting, to view the water privileges carefully; and to make inquiry as to the prices of land in the vicinity. He went with his dog, gun, and fishing tackle, and obtained board in a farmer's house, a Mr. F.; and spent his time in viewing the falls, and the river and the grounds, with occasional fowling and fishing. After spending some time there, in talking with the farmer, one evening he told him, "that he liked the place very well, and thought he should be pleased to come and live there." The man said, "he should be pleased to have him."

"Well, Mr. F., what will you take for your farm?"

"Why, I don't want to sell it, Mr. B., nor would I, unless I can get twice what it is worth, as I am satisfied hear, and don't wish to move."

"Well, what do you say it is worth, Mr. F?"

"Why it is worth $1 500, and I won't sell it for less than $3,000."

"That is too much," says B., "I can't give that."

"Very well you need not." Here the conversation ended. Mr. B continued his sporting, and having received his instructions in the course of a few days, renewed his task with Mr. F., "I have made up my mind that I should like to live here very well, and though you ask so much, I will take up with your offer, and give you $3,000."

"Why, as to that, Mr. B., you did not take my farm when I offered it to you, and I am not willing to sell it for anything less than $6,000."

"You are joking, Mr. F."

"Not so, Mr. B; I am in earnest, and I shan't continue my offer for more than twenty-four hours."

B. finding he was determined, went off for instructions, and the next day told Mr. F. he would give him $6,000. The purchase was made, deed passed and money paid. Some time afterwards, Mr B. asked the farmer what reason he had in the course of a few days, to double the price for his farm and insist upon it. "Why, Mr. B., I will tell you; a day or two after I offered you the farm for $3,000, I saw two men on the opposite side of the Merrimac River, sitting on a rock, and talking for some time; when they got up, and one went up the river and the other down, and after some time they returned, and seemed in earnest conversation for half an hour or more, when they arose and went away. I did not know what it meant; but I thought something was in the wind, and I was determined, if you asked me again to sell my farm, I would demand double price.

Thus began the purchase of land upon which the city of Lowell has been erected.

A Texan Colonel's Story.

"No, my friends;" said the colonel to his grave companions. "No, it is entirely impossible for one nursed as you have evidently been, in lap of luxury—perhaps even in a ceiled and framed house—to know what we suffered here in '36. I'l just tell you exactly how it was with me; and I have seen nothing—O, nothing at all—to what some have! you see I was there in Sabine county; had a little cabin in the woods away from town some dozen miles. I had a hundred cows, twenty mules, seventeen fishes, and a wife and three children, but not a dollar in the world. However; I was a lawyer and had engaged to defend a man for cow stealing at court in town the next day, for which I was to get two bushels of meal. You see my clothes had well nigh worn out, and so I swopped with a Bedi Indian for a suit of deer-skin. Did you ever see a real suit of deer-skin, stranger?"

"Well I have—*felt* it to. You the Indian told me to die it in dogwood ooze, I did so, you know; left them in all night. Next morning I was up early and off for court, for I needed that meal didn't have anything in the house at all.

My deer-skin suit fitted well—had tassels round the calves and skirts.

Well, I rode out of the lot of timber in which my cabin was built on to the prairies that stretched the rest of the way to town? as the sun got hotter, the wet skin—you see, I had to put it on wet, for I *must* be at court; had to have that meal—the wet skin begun to get tight! Pshaw, it don't mind, says I; but in twenty minutes, pshaw it did mind! Got off the mare out there in that broad prairie, with the roasting, broiling, burning sun; right over my head, and clothing creeping up and coiling tight around me like a nest of snakes. My arms were fastened so by the sleeves that I couldn't get at any knife to rip anything. My hair stood on the end like the thorns of a bois d'arc

O, the misery! the suffering! the agony!

My whole body was bound up and screwed together and strangled. Blood rushed to my head—couldn't get on my horse. Well, I lay there in the blistering sun till somebody happened to pass and rip me up. He cut me in two or three places, he was shaking so with laughter while he did it.

Well, you see I rode back home—took the last sheet in the house—cut it out; wife sewed up one leg while I sewed up the other—got to court just in time with my white suit—cleared the man, and got the meal!"—*Red Land San Augustine.*

AN AMERICAN LADY'S WIT.—We heard a good annecdote the other day of Mrs Patterson, of Baltimore, the American lady connected with the Bonaparte family by marriage.

Being in Italy, at an evening party, it fell to her lot to be handed in to the supper-table by a young English nobleman, who, unlike most of the patricians of England, had a good share of the puppy in his composition. Thinking to quiz the old lady, he said—

"You are acquainted with the Americans, I believe?"

"Very well."

"A monstrously vulgar people, aren't they?"

"Yes; but what could you expect when you considered that they descended from the English? Had their progenitors, now, been Italians or Spaniards, we might look for some good-breeding among them."

The nobleman did not venture to tread on Mrs. Patterson's toes again that evening.

☞'Patrick," said a lady to a slip of green Erin, who was officiating in the kitchen, "where is Bridget?" "Indeed, ma'am, she's fast asleep lookin' at the bread bakin."

The man who minds his own business has got a good and steady employment.

A TOUCHING SKETCH.

"And she was a widow,"—A pale and pensive lady has just passed—she is clad in "the weeds of profoundest woe"—doubtless she is a widow.

A moment to imagine her history.—He whom she mourns has wooed her in her girlhood. There is a fragrant nook, where a rivulet gurgles, which she never remembers save with tears wherein love's blessed drama was performed by their fervent lips. They were wed at last. Months, perhaps years, departed—and the shadow fell. He blessed her amid the marches of the night, and in the morning went out with the stars. The earth with such histories.

She was blithe and merry once. She loved the customs of society, and adhered with a sort of piety to the maxims of fashion. Gay and happy was the world in which she dwelt. But it is changed now.

It is a mournful thing to carry a dead heart in a living bosom. It is a bitter thing for a lip used to dainties to feed on ashes. It is a fearful thing for the living to know that their only treasure is hid in the still and mouldy grave—beautiful life linked to corrosive corruption.

Her desires are written upon her meek face. Its expression translates her muttered yearnings. She longs to join in the distant and better country, him who has gone before.

The welcome hour is nearer than she thinks. They shall soon lay her beside her buried idol. How lovely will be that dying smile, when the prayerful lips shall close at the touch of death's cold finger. God grant that the drooping lily of earth may become a fadeless amaranth in heaven.—*Buffalo Express.*

☞'Julius, is you better dis morning?'

"No, I was better yesterday, but I got over it."

"Am der no hopes den of your discovery?"

"Discovery of what?"

"Your discovery from the convalescence which fotched you on your back"

"Dat depends, Mr Snow, altogether on the prognostications which amplify the disease; should dey terminate fatally, the doctors thinks Julias is a gone nigger; should dey no terminate fatally, he hopes de colored individual won't die till another time. As I said before, it all depends on the prognostics, and till dese comes to a head, it is hard telling wedder de nigger will discontinue his come or not.'

The case is as clear as mud, therefore we think it entirely unnecessary for us to make any observations upon it.

'Ma, has your tongue got legs?"

"Got what, child?"

"Got legs, ma?"

"Certainly not; but why did you ask that silly question?"

"O, nothing; only I heard pa say your tongue was running from morning till night, and I was wandering how it could run without having legs—that's all ma."

The ruling passion was recently exhibited in a remarkable manner, on the occasion of a funeral. An old lady had lost her husband, and on the day of the funeral her neighbors were somewhat tardy in appearing at the solemnities.

"Nabby," said the old woman, hand me my knitting; I might as well be taking a few stitches while the gathering is taking place."

"Lord! Nancy," said a girl getting out of the stage a few days since at one of the factories in Lowel, "you've no idea how tickled I be to see you?"

"I guess you can be no tickleder than I be," says Betsy, "to be sure.'

A farmer was asked why he did not take a newspaper.

'Because,' said he, 'my father when he died left me a good many newspapers, which I have not yet read quite through.'

☞An editor of a country paper thus humorously bids farewell to his readers:

'The sheriff is waiting for us in the next room, so we have no opportunity to be pathetic. Major Nab'em says we are wanted and must go. Delinquent subscribers, you have much to answer for. Heaven may forgive you, but I never can.'

☞A man named David Fender, 'poping the question' in a letter concluded thus:—'And should you say 'yes' dear Mary I will truly be your D. Fender.'

CHEAP CURE FOR A COLD.—Take 3 cents' worth of licorice, and three cents' worth of gum arabic; put them into a quart of warm water, simmer them till thoroughly dissolved; then add three cents' worth of paregoric, and a like quantity of antimonial wine. Let it cool, and sip whenever the cough is troublesome. It is pleasant, infallible cheap and good. Its cost is fifteen cents.