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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. 14. SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1853. NO. 2.

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.

JAS. A. ARMSTONG & CO'S
MARBLE WORKS,
NO. 154, LEE ST., BALTIMORE.

THE undersigned has been appointed agent by the above firm, for the sale 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.

Le FEVRE, BLACK & Co.
GRAIN & PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No 71 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 those who consign to us, we are able to procure the best prices and give good satisfaction.

G. H. LeFEVRE,
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

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 Manufacturers 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 our 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

WILLIAM G. SETH,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NO. 4 BOWLEY'S WHARF
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE undersigned, having retired from the late firm of Godwin Seth & Co., begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the Counting Room No. 4 Bowley's Wharf (up stairs) and will give his attention exclusively to the Commission Business.

He returns his thanks for the encouragement received, while a member of the late firm, and offers his services for the sale of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats and Country produce generally, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit the confidence and receive a share of the patronage of the public.

WM. G. SETH.
No. 4 Bowley's Wharf, Balt, Md
May 22, 1852.

PLOUGHS & CASTINGS

T. W. Ellason 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.

FOR PORT DEPOSIT FREDERICKTOWN, GEORGETOWN, MARYLAND, & PHILADELPHIA
THE STEAMER

LADY WILMER
Captain William Wilson,

WILL commence her regular trips between the above places, on Monday the 7th of March, touching at *Craig's Wharf, Port Hermann, Ford's Landing, Turner's Creek, Havre de Grace, Ferryville*, and other intermediate points, and run as follows:

Leave Port Deposit on Mondays at 9 o'clock A. M. for Fredericktown and Georgetown; leave Fredericktown on Mondays, at 4 P. M., for Philadelphia; leave Philadelphia on Wednesdays, at 2 P. M., for Fredericktown and Georgetown; leave Fredericktown on Thursdays, at 9 A. M., for Port Deposit; leave Port Deposit on Thursdays, at 4 P. M. for Philadelphia; leave Philadelphia on Saturdays, at 9 A. M., for Port Deposit.

PASSAGE ONE DOLLAR.

The Steamer LADY WILMER has been handsomely fitted up for the accommodation of passengers, and is calculated to carry a large amount of freight. All way freights down to be paid by the shipper. All down freights must be delivered on her wharf (first below Race street) one hour previous to the time of starting.

W. H. GILPIN, Philadelphia,
WILMER & DAVIS, Port Deposit } Agents

Mar. 19, 1853.—8a.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C., &C.
REMOVAL.

I WOULD inform the citizens of this county, and the public generally, that I have removed my WATCH and JEWELRY STORE to No. 217 Baltimore street, six doors below Charles street, Baltimore, where they will find a large supply of fine GOLD Levers, Lepine, and SILVER WATCHES of every description.—*GOLD LEVERS* from $25 to $100.

Also a variety of Gold Chains, Keys, Gold Pencils and Pens, Rings, Ear Rings Bracelets, &c. &c. Also, a fine assortment of Silver Spoons, Cups, Butter and fruit Knives, of genuine Silver Coin. A variety of Albatta Forks, Spoons, &c., &c. Clocks and Fancy Goods. A large assortment of Watchmakers tools, Jewels, Hands, and Watch Glass of every kind.

Country Merchants and Watchmakers will find it to their interest to call and examine my goods, as I intend to sell as low as any other house, at wholesale or retail prices.

CHARLES BLAKE,
No 217 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
Mar. 19, 1853—1y.

WM. THOMSON, N. W. NOLAND, J. E. REYNOLDS.
Port Deposit Steam Frame, Sash, Door and Shutter FACTORY.

E. the undersigned, having just fitted up our new Sash Factory, are prepared to furnish all kinds of

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS AND SHUTTERS,

of the best material and workmanship. Being ourselves practical mechanics, we feel confident in saying that we can supply, as well as please all.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS are earnestly requested to give us a call. As we are situated at the great Lumber Mart, we can afford to manufacture work in a cheaper and better style than elsewhere. We therefore solicit your patronage, hoping that you will not forget us, as our work needs only to be seen to be recommended. We are also prepared to work all kinds of mouldings suitable for moulding doors, washboards, &c. We shall use the best material for every thing, and pledge that our work shall be unrivalled.

WM. THOMPSON & CO.
Port Deposit, Md., March 26 53—6m

WM. K. MERRITT. GEO. A. MERRITT
W. K. MERRITT & CO.
Grocers & Commission Merchants,
{6 *SOUTH CALVERT ST.;*
{71 *CHEAPSIDE,*
BALTIMORE, MD.

WILL pay particular attention to the sale of Grain and other Produce—also to purchasing Guano, Lime Plaster, Cloverseed, &c.

Have on hand constantly a large assortment of choice GROCERIES at low prices.
Apr. 2, 1853.—eow3t.

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

THE CELEBRATED FRENCH CANADIAN TROTTING STALLION
Young Moscow,

Will stand this season at the following places in Queen Ann's and Kent counties. Commencing at Centreville Monday March 21st, will remain there till noon Wednesday, when he will leave for Chestertown—remain there till Saturday morning, when he will leave for George Town X Roads—remain there till mid-day Tuesday the 29th March, when he will leave for Millington—remain there till Thursday afternoon 3 o'clock, when he will leave for Sudlersville—remain there until Saturday morning, when he will leave for Church Hill, where he will stop till late in the afternoon on his way to Centreville—and so at each of the aforesaid places on the days above specified to every other week till the 30th of June when the season closes. TERMS—six, ten and fifteen dollars. For particulars see hand bill.

JAMES T. EARLE
CHARLES B. TILGHMAN.
March 26, 1853.—tf

Guano! Guano!! Guano!!!
J. J. & F. TURNER,
NO 36 PRATT ST. BALTIMORE
DEALERS IN GUANO, BONE DUST, GRAIN, FLOUR, MILL FEED AND SEEDS

HAVE on hand a large supply of No. 1 Peruvian Guano, nos 2 and 3 Patagonian and Mexican Guano—fine and course ground bone dust—Grain of all descriptions—white wheat, family extra and super flour, warranted to give satisfaction—Mill feed of every grade—Clover, Timothy, Millet, Orchard and Herd Grass seeds, which we offer for sale at the lowest prices. We call the attention of farmers to our 1st quality Patagonian Guano, containing 17½ per cents of Salts of ammonia and 37 per cent of Phosphates; and 2nd quality, containing 13½ per cent of Salts of ammonia and 25½ per cent of Phosphate.

The accounts from those who have used it warrants us in recommending it as the cheapest Guano in this market.
July 21, 1852.—1y.

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.

Mill Stones for Sale.

FOR SALE one pair of new Cocalico and one pair of Bologna Mill stones with new Spindles. Also a complete set of segments for saw mill carriage. For terms apply to

THOS. WALKER.
Millington, April 9, 1853. 2w

Coach Trimming,
HARNESS MAKING &c.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of *Coach Trimming* and *Harness Making*; also *Painting, Varnishing, Cleaning, &c. Bridles, Halters, Girths &c.* made and repaired. He may be found on Dame street, opposite the residence of Jno. J. B. Eccleston, where he will be pleased to see all persons wanting any thing done in his line, which will be done cheap, and at the shortest notice.

JOHN E. LAWRENCE.
Chester Town, April 2 1853.

UPERIOR SEGARS & TOBACCO For sale by
WILMER & WALKER.
April 2, 1853.

PLOUGH.—Cast Iron Ploughs, on hand and for sale at Rees' Corner
ABEL J. REES.

POETRY.

The Day is Gone.

BY LONGFELLOW.

The day is gone; and the darkness
Fades from the wings of night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
That my soul cannot resist.

A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain.

Come read to me some poem—
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe this restless feeling,
And banish the thoughts of day,

Not from the grand old masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of Time.

For like strains of martial music,
Their mighty thoughts suggest,
Life's endless toil and endeavor,
And to-night I long for rest,

Read from some humbler poet,
Whose songs gushed from his heart,
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start.

Who, through long days of labor,
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wondrous melodies.

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And comes like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

Then read the treasured volume,
The poem of my choice,
And lead to the theme of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently pass away.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Mother's Prayer.

A weather-beaten sailor, on making his homeward passage, as he doubled the stormy Cape, encountered a dreadful storm. The mother had heard of his arrival outside the Cape, and was awaiting, with the anxiety a mother alone can know, to see her son. But now the storm had arisen, and, as she expected when the ship was in the most dangerous place. Fearing that each blast, as it swept the raging deep might bear the requiem of her son, with her faith strong in God, she commenced praying for his safety. At this moment news came that the vessel was lost!

The father, an unconverted man, had till this time preserved a sullen silence but now he wept aloud. The mother observed, 'It is in the hands of Him, who does all things well;' and again, in a subdued and softened spirit bowed, commended her son, and her partner in an audible voice, broken only by the bursting of a full heart to God.

Darkness had now spread her mantle abroad, and they retired, but not to rest, and anxiously waited for the morning, hoping at last that some relic of their lost one might be found.

The morning came. The winds were hushed and the ocean lay comparatively calm, as though its fury had subsided since its victim was no more. At this moment the little gate in front of their dwelling turned on its hinges.—The door opened—and their son, their lost loved son, stood before them! The vessel had been driven into one of the many harbors on the coast, and was safe. The father rushed to meet him. His mother hanging on his neck earnestly exclaimed:

'My child, how came you here?'

'Mother,' said he, as the tears coursed down his sunburnt face, '*I knew you'd pray me home.*'

What a spectacle! A wild reckless youth acknowledged the efficacy of prayer! It seems that he was aware of his perilous situation, and that he labored with his thoughts—'My mother prays—Christians' prayers are answered and I may be saved.' This reflection when almost exhausted with fatigue and ready to give up in despair, gave him fresh courage, and with renewed effort, he labored until the harbor was gained.

Christian mother, go thou and do likewise. Pray over that son who is likely to be wrecked in the storm of life and his prospects blasted forever. He may be saved.

"NEVER, SINCE I WAS A CHILD."

These words affected me deeply.—They came to me through the grate of a prison door, from a young man about 25 years of age, of good and intelligent countenance, but quivering and trembling from the effects of intemperance.

'When were you brought here?'

'Yesterday.'

'On what charge?'

'Drunkenness and disorderly conduct.'

'Where are you from?'

'Philadelphia.'

'What was your occupation there?'

'Some years ago I had a very good place in a draper's store but I fell into bad habits and lost my place. Then I tried peddling books. Yesterday I came here and became intoxicated, and was taken up and put in jail.'

'Were you religiously brought up?'

'Not by my parents; but I had religious instruction in the Sunday School.'

'Then you have attended the Sunday School?'

'Yes, sir.'

'What were your first steps astray?'

'Going about in the evening, and taking walks out into the country on Sunday.'

'Did you drink when you went on those excursions?'

'Sometimes we did.'

'Have you been in the habit of praying to God?'

'*Never, since I was a child.*'—[*Journal of Commerce.*

THE SCHOLMASTER AND PUPILS.—'Joseph where is Africa?'

'On the map, sir.'

'I mean Joseph, on what continent—the Eastern or the Western continent?'

'Well, the land of Africa is in the Eastern continent, but the people, sir, all of 'em down South.'

'Africa, you blockhead!'

'Well, sir, it hasn't got any, it never had any.'

'How do the African people live?'

'By drawing.'

'Drawing what—water?'

'No, sir, by drawing their breath.'

'Sit down Joseph.'

'Thomas, what is the Equator?'

'Why, sir it is a horizontal pole running perpendicular through the imagination of Astronomers and old Geographers.'

'Go to your seat, Thomas.'

'William Stiggs, what do you mean by an eclipse?'

'An old race horse, sir.'

'Silence! Next, Jack, what is an eclipse?'

'An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gets on a bust, and runs against the sun; consequently he blacks the moon's face.'

'Class is dismissed.'

A SHEEP ALL AROUND

An old farmer, about the time that the temperance reform was beginning to exert a faithful influence in the country, said to his newly hired man:

'Jonathan, I did not think to mention when I hired you, that I think of trying to do my work this year without rum. How much must I give you to do without?'

'Oh,' said Jonathan, 'I don't care much about it, you may give me what you please.'

'Well,' said the farmer, 'I will give you a sheep in the Fall, if you will do without.'

'Agreed,' said Jonathan.

The eldest son then said—

'Father, will you give me a sheep if I will do without rum?'

'Yes, Marshal you shall have a sheep if you will do without.'

The youngest son, a stripling, then said—

'Father, will you give me a sheep if I will do without.'

'Yes, Chandler, you shall have a sheep also if you will do without rum.'

Presently Chandler speaks again—

'Father, hadn't you better take a sheep too?'

This was a poser; he hardly thought he could give up the 'good creature' yet, but the appeal was from a source not to be disregarded. The result was, the demon was henceforth banished.

THE POOR BOY.

Don't be ashamed, my boy, if you have a patch on your elbow. It is no mark of disgrace. It speaks well for your industrious mother. For our part we would rather see a dozen patches on your jacket, than hear one profane or vulgar word escape your lips. No good boy will shun you because you cannot dress as well as your companions; and if a bad boy sometimes laughs at you, say nothing, my good lad, but walk on. We knew many a rich and good man who was once as poor as you. Be good, my boy, and if you are poor you will be respected a great deal more than if were the son of a rich man, and addicted to bad habits.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Some newspaper publisher, of the credit system school, thus soliloquizes respecting his non-paying subscribers:

Wagons cannot run without wheels, boats without steam, bull-frogs jump without legs, or a newspaper be carried on, everlasting time, no than a dog can wag his tail when he has none. Our subscribers are all good; but what good does a man's goodness do when it don't do you any good? We have no doubt every one thinks that all have paid except him, and, as we are a clever fellow, and his is a little matter, it will make no difference. It would not, if it was only confined to a dozen or a hundred cases; but when the *slow fever* seizes most all, the complaint is altogether too general. As the bull frogs said, 'It's fun to you, but it's death to us.'"

AN ARGUMENT FOR DRINKING.

"Now I ax you feller, who's the best citizen, him that supports government, or him as doesn't? Why him as does, in course. We support government—every one as drinks support government—that is, he lickers at a license house. Every blessed drop of lickers that he swallows thar is taxed to pay the salary of them air great officers, such as Mayors and corporations, the Constables, Presidents and Custom House gentlemen. Spose we was to quit drink—why government must fail; it couldn't help it no how. That's the very reason I drinks. I don't like grog, I mortally hate it. If I follered my own inclination, I'd rather drink buttermilk, or ginger pop, or Dearborn's sody water. But I lickers for the good of my country: to set an example of patriotism and virchuos self-denial to the risen generation.

'How do I look, Pompy?' said a young dandy to his servant, as he finished dressing.

"Elegant, massa; you look as bold as a young lion."

"Bold as a lion, Pompy? You never saw a lion."

'O yes, massa, I seed one down to massa Jenks, in his stable,'

'Down to Jenks, Pompy? Why, you fool, Jenks hasn't a lion; that's a jackass."

"Can't help it, massa, you look just like him."

A DOG STORY.—Husband—"Well, my love, I have sold Carlo."

Wife (who abhors dogs)—"Now, Charles, that's kind in you. The dirty, nasty, brute; you ought to have done it long ago!"

Husband—"Yes, my love, got fifty dollars; good trade: all in pups, at five dollars a piece."

"Pa," said a little boy to his parent, the other day, "are not sailors very small men?"

'No my dear," answered the father; "pray, what led you to suppose they are so small?"

"Because," replied the young idea smartly, "I read the other day of a sailor going to sleep in his watch."

"Well, Pat, which is the way to Texas?"

"How did ye know my name was Pat?"

"Oh, I guessed it."

"Thin, be the powers, if ye are so good at guessing, ye'd better guess the way to Texas?"

A young chap one night came home from church, fretting and crying at a great rate about something no one knew what. The father asked what was the matter?

"The preacher says we must all be born again, and I don't like to, cos I'm afraid next time I'll be a gall!"

A hoosier taking a looking-glass home in his trunk, one of his hopeful offspring was curious to see the contents of the mysterious box.

The mirror was on the top, when the youngest opened it, gave one brief look, dropped the lid, and with terror depicted on every feature, cried out, "O, mother, mother! father has brought home a cub! I seed him—a young bear!"

"RAPPINGS."

We had sweet dreams the other night,
When all around was still—
We dreamed we saw a host of folks
Pay up their printer's bill!

DON'T BELIEVE IT.—That there is a man in New Jersey so lazy, that he has an artist hired by the month to draw his breath with a lead pencil.

An Irishman, in writing a letter to his sweetheart, asking if she would accept of his love or not, writes thus:—'If you don't love me, plaze send back the letter without breaking the seal.'

"How very seldom it happens," said one friend to another, "that we find editors who are *bred* to their business." "Very well," replied the other, "and have you not remarked how seldom the business is *bread* to the editors!"