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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.

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**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 according ly.

All communications must be post-paid.



## 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 Maine street, opposite the residence of Hon. 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.

## SHERIFFALTY.

JOHN T. HURTT, Esq., of George Town X Roads, will be supported by many Whigs for the office of sheriff. It it needless to add that Mr. Hurtt will prove a very faithful, efficient officer, having already had some experience in all the duties appertaining thereto.

MANY WHIGS.

March 19, 1853—tf.

## EDWARD B. HARRIS

*COMMISSION MERCHANT,*

*No. 4 Bowley's Wharf,*

*BALTIMORE.*

July 3, 1852.—tf.

## WATCHES

GOLD & SILVER WARE.

L. H. MILLER & CO.,

Wholesale Watch & Jewelry House

No 221 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 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—3m

## 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 o 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 o he patronage of the public.

WM. G. SETH,

No. 4 Bowley's Wharf, Balt, Md

May 22, 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.

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

ABEL J. REES.

*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.

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

Mar. 19, 1853.—3w.

## 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.*

WE, 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,*

61 *S. 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.—cow3t.

## *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 Q. 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 in 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 H. 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 sett of segments for saw mill carriage. For terms apply to

THOS. WALKER.

Millington, April 9, 1853. 2m

## Attention,

I HAVE the honor of announcing that I rented the room in Princess street, formerly occupied by the portrait painter, Mr. Unger, where I shall teach the science of FENCING, and the French, German and Italian LANGUAGES, and where I can be found Mondays', Wednesdays' and Friday's, from 9 o'clock in the morning, until 6 o'clock in the evening. The public are invited to visit.

JOSEPH VANDOR.

April 16, '52—tf

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.

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.


## POETRY.

### NOT IN.

BY ALICE CAREY.

She waited in the drawing room,
Good Mrs. Mabel Moore;
Six flounces of a pretty lace
Were on the dress she wore;
Upon her bosom a French rose,
And on her cap some satin bows.

One little foot just peeped without
Her petticoats so white,
Her hair, a little gray, 'tis true,
Was put in curl, and bright;
And sweet her glances shown around,
As if some good thing she had found.

The clock was on the stroke of eight,
And still she sat apart,
Now listening close, and laying now
One hand upon her heart;
And toying with her curls and rings,
And doing other girlish things.

At length a step was heard, and then
A ringing at the door,
"Five minutes and a half to soon,"
Said Mrs. Mabel Moore.
Then to her maid—"It is no sin,
Go quick, and say I am not in;"

"For if he loves me as he says,
He can afford to wait,
And come again precisely at
Five minutes after eight.
My nerves are really quite unstrung,
So very earnestly he rung."

But true love never did run smooth,
As oftentimes is told.
And when the door was opened wide,
And shivering in the cold,
The maid beheld the expected guest,
She smiled and curtseyed her best.

And told him with a grace as sweet
As if she craved a boon,
Her mistress had declared it was
A little bit too soon;
And that she thought it was no sin
To send him word she was not in.

"Ay, very well," the guest replied,
"In truth I make no doubt,
That whether she be in or no,
I've surely found her out."
And she who sent him from the door,
Remaineth Mrs. Mabel Moore.

### A Hymn to the Night.

Oh night! most beautiful! most rare!
Thou giv'st the heavens their holiest hue;
And through the azure fields of air
Bring down the gentle dew!

Most glorious occupant of heaven,
And fairest of the earth and sea!
The wonders of the sky are given,
Imperial Night, to thee!

For thou, with breathless lips apart,
Did'st stand in that dim age afar,
And hold up in thy trembling heart
Messiah's herald star.

In Olives, thou heard'st Him pray,
And wept thy dews in softer light,
And kissed his sacred tears away!
Thrice blessed, loving Night!

And thou did'st overweigh with sleep
The watchers at the sepulcre,
And heard'st the asking Mary weep,
Till Jesus answered her.

For this I love thy hallowed reign!
For more than this, thrice blest thou art!
Thou gain'st the unbeliever's brain
By entering at his heart!

Oh Night! most regal! most divine!
Thou lift'st the spirit from the dust!
God's best and brightest gifts are thine,
All thine, and it is just!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

God intended all women to be beautiful just as much as he did morning glories and roses, and what he intended they should become they would, if they would only obey his laws, and cut indolence and corset strings, and indulge in freedom and fresh air. For a girl to expect to be handsome with the action of her lungs depending upon the expansive nature of a cent's worth of tape, is as absurd as to look for tulips in a snow bank, or a full grown oak tree in a flower pot.

"Bridget, you must wash your hands before you mould the bread."

"Sure ma'am, I don't think it's best to be wasting time on that at all—it's but bare three wakes since I washed them clane an' nice, an' indade, what have I done since that time that's nasty wib me?"

### Mr. Bull at Church.

The following anecdote from the New Hampshire Telegraph is too good to be lost:

Many years ago there was in the eastern part of Massachusetts, a worthy old D. D., and although he was an eminently benevolent man and a good christian, yet it must be confessed that he loved a joke much better than even the most inveterate jokers. It was before church organs was much in use, and it so happened that the choir of the church had recently purchased a double bass viol. Not far from the church was a pasture, and in it a huge town bull. One hot Sabbath in the summer he got out of the pasture and came bellowing up the street. About the church there was plenty of untrodden grass, green and good, and Mr Bull stopped to try the quality, perchance to ascertain if its location had improved its flavor; at any rate the reverend doctor was in the midst of his sermon, when—

"Boo-woo-woo," went the bull.

The doctor paused, looked up at the singing seats, and with a grave face said:

"I would thank the musicians not to tune their instruments during service time, it annoys me very much."

The people stared, and the minister went on.

"Boo-woo-woo," went the bull again as he passed another green spot.

The parson paused again, and addressed the choir:

"I really wish the singers would not tune their instruments while preaching, as I remarked before, for it annoys me very much."

The people tittered, for they knew as well as any one what the real state of the case was. The minister went on again with his discourse, but he had not proceeded far before another "Boo-woo-woo," came from Mr. Bull.

The parson paused once more, and again exclaimed:

"I have twice already requested the musicians in the gallary not to tune their instruments during sermon time. I now particularly request Mr. Lafevior that he will not tune his double bass viol while I am preaching."

This was too much. Lafevor got up to much agusted at the thought of speaking out in church, and stammered out:

"It isn't me, parson B———, it's that that d——d town bull?"

SCIENTIFIC PROPHECY.—An exchange paper states that about 18 years ago, a Mr. Hait, of Wilton, in Fairfield county, Conn., then a remarkable good student in his collegiate course, was suddenly deprived of his memory and reason. Under these circumstances, his father, the Rev. Mr. Hait, sent him to Harford, but finding no relief, he sent him to Dr. Chaplin, of Cambridge, Mass. The Doctor said that there was no present relief for him, but at the age of 36 or 37 there would be a change; that the brain was too much expanded for the cranium, and there would be at that age a contraction, which would enable it to act healthily. His anxious father and friends saw their hopes peremptorily deferred for 18 years. That time has recently expired, and to their great joy the prophecy is fulfilled. The man began to inquire for his books as if he had just laid them down, and resumed his mathematical studies where he left them.—There was no trace in his mind of this long blank in his life, or anything which had occurred in it, and he did not know that he was almost 40 years of age.

PROGRESS OF FIRE-ARMS.—The percussion-lock, it appears, was invented by an English clergyman—Rev. Mr. Forsyth—in the year 1807. In the year 1500, all fire-arms were fired by a lighted match carried in the hand. About 1510 the match-lock was introduced, which was so far an improvement, that the lighted match was attached to the gun. But a shower of rain was still an effectual damper of the hottest fight. Soon after the wheel-lock was invented which produced igition by the rapid revolution of a steel wheel against an inflamable substance. The lock was in use during the wars of the commonwealth. The well-known flint lock was introduced about the year 1692, and was in universal use down to the Battle of Waterloo. The percussion-lock, many years after its invention, was only employed in the salughter of birds and beasts; but it is now applied in all the armies of Christendom, to the weapons designed for the destruction of men.—The paper from which we derive those facts was read a few weeks ago, before one of the scientific societies of London. It emunerated the leading improvements which are now proposed in fire-arms, and these are at present so numorous as to create the impression that the most ingenious men in every country are occupied in inventing more effectual modes of giving to fellow-creatures their quietus.

HILLING CORN.—After many experiments, I am forced to regard the hilling of Indian corn, as an error. In no case where it has been tried, and the results contrasted carefully with those on a flat surface, has there been wanting the most irrefragable evidence of its harmful tendency, in the stultification and diminution of the produce. Any one who curious on the subject, can demonstrate it for himself, and much more satisfactory than it can be done on paper.

Facts, not theories, are what we want As a means, therefore, of completing a very judicious and highly desirable revolution in our practice, I recommend to every person to make the trial. Let the surface be retained perfectly level, or flat, with no elevation of the soil around the roots. Plant the corn in rows running longitudinally and traversely of the field, and so regularly as to admit of the cultivator performing its important work with the utmost facility, and my word for it, the system will need no other recommendation than will follow from the result.—*Germantown Telegarph.*

SMITH, the auctioneer, is a popular man, a wit and gentleman. No person is offended at what he says, and many a hearty laugh has he provoked by his humorous sayings. He was recently engaged in a sale of venerable household furniture and "fixins." He had just got to "going, going, and a half a half going!" when a smiling countenance, upon agricultural shoulders winked at him. A wink is always as good as a nod to a blind horse, or to a keen-sighted auctioneer, so Smith winked and and the man winked, and they kept winking, and Smith kept "going, going, going," with a lot of glassware, stove-pipes, carpets, pots, and perfumery, and finally the lot was knocked down—

"To—a who?" said Smith, gazing at the smiling stranger.

"Who? Golly?" said the stranger, "I dun-no who."

"Why, you sir," said Smith.

"Who, me?"

"Yes, yes, you bid on the lot," said Smith.

"Me? darand if I did," insisted the stranger.

"Why did not you wink and keep winking?"

"Winking! Well I did, so did you wink at me. I thought you were winking as much as to say keep dark. 'I'll stick somebody in that lot of stuff;' and I winked as much as to say—I'll be darned if you don't, mister!"

AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM.—I dramed that I was in the city of London, and on a visit to the Lord Mayor, and His Honor spake to me, and says he, Mister O'Shannessy won't you take a dhrop to dhrink; and says I, plase your honor, bein it's you I will take a dhrop. And the Lord Mayor axed me, Mr. O'Shannessy, what will you drink; and bein as I was an Irishman I told him I would take *Whiskey punch.* Then the Lord Mayor axed me again, O'Shahnessy, will you have it hot or cold? and I touled him I would take it *hot*—so he sint the servant off immediately to hate the kettle and while the servant was gone to hate the kettle I awoke. Then I wished I had said *cold.*

THE following we coppy from one of our western exchanges:

A Yankee speculator who had an immense tract of land in the Far West used frequently to say, 'That a gentleman who was travelling there saw a very old man sitting at the door of a log cabin, weeping bitterly.'

'My friend,' inquired the old gentleman, what is the matter with you?'

'Why, replied the old man, 'daddy jist give me an awful licking cos I wouldn't rock grand daddy to sleep.'

The gentleman roke off, fully satisfied with the salubrity and healthiness of the district, to produce such unparalleled instances of longevity.

A charitable divine, for the benefit of the country where he resided, commenced a large causeway, and as he was one day overlooking the work, a certain nobleman passed by,

"Well, doctor," said he, "notwithstanding your pains and charity, I don't take this to be the highway to heaven."

"Very true, my lord," replied the doctor, "for if it had been, I should have wondered to meet your lordship here."

"Divil a lie did ye ever catch coming out of my mouth, Kate," said an Irishman to his better half.

"You may aisy say that," retorted Catharine, "for they come out so fast that Satan himself could not catch 'em.

It having been observed by a wag, that the way to grow rich was to spend *one-half* of his income and lay by the other, an Irishman, who was present, said, "A still better way would be, for to lay by the *whole* and *and live on the rest.*"