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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, JUNE 11, 1853. NO. 6.

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.

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.—8w.

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 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

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

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.

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.

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

$250 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 24th of October 1850, a negro man named JOE WRIGHT. Said negro is about 23 or 24 years of age, dark skin, about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, made and regularly featured. He took with him a fine dress black coat and pantaloons, a drab great coat, a new pair of grey kersey pantaloons, a casinet roundabout, well worn and a fur hat and cap.

I will give the above reward for the apprehension of said negro, if taken out of the State of Maryland; $200 if taken out of the county, and $50 if taken in the county—in any case to be lodged in the jail at Chester Town.

JAS. H. GALE, Still Pond,
Kent county, Md.

A FULL ASSORTMENT Hosiry Gloves Canton Matting, Cloth & Linen Table covers, Linen and Cotton Table Diaper, Towelling, &c., for sale by W. N. E. WICKES.
May 7, 1853.

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.

WE SHALL MEET NO MORE.

BY MRS NORTON.

We shall meet no more on the sunny hill,
Where the lonely wild flower springs and dies;
We meet no more by the murmuring rill,
Where the blue cool waters idly rise;
The sunshine and flowers all bright remain
In their lonely beauty, as of yore;
But to me 'twill never be bright again—
We shall meet no more! we shall meet no more!

We shall meet no more in the lighted halls
Amid happy faces and gay young hearts;
I may listen in vain as each footstep falls,
I may watch in vain as each form departs!
There are laughing voices, but thy young tone
Its cheerful greeting hath cease to pour,
Thy form from the dancing train is gone—
We shall meet no more! we shall meet no more!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Brother Sam's Ascension.

A MILLERITE MIRACLE.

In a little village in the State Hoosierana, in the year 1844, there was 'all sorts" of excitement concerning the doctrines of the arch deceiver, Miller.—For months the midnight cry, followed by the noonday yell, had circulated through the village and surrounding counties to an extent not even equalled by Dr D's celebrated speech. Men disposed of property for little or nothing—The women were pale and ghastly from watching and praying, or at least those who believed in the coming ascension, looked as if they were about half over a second attack of the chills and fever. There were, however, some 'choice spirits,' (not choice in theirs, however,) who, notwithstanding the popularity of the delusion, would not enlist under the banner of the ascensionists, and among these was a wild, harumscum blade, from 'down east,' by the name of Caleb Newhair. Now Caleb was as hard a case as you would meet on a fourth of July in Texas, always alive for fun and sport, of any and every description, and a strong disbeliever in Millerism.

The night of the third of April was the time agreed upon out west, for the grand exhibition of 'ground and lofty tumbling,' and about 10 o'clock of the night, numbers of the Millerites assembled on the outskirts of the town, on a little eminence, upon which the proprietor had allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd, and the only representive of his race present, was a free negroe, by the name of Sam, about as ugly, black, wooly, and rough a descendant of Ham as ever baked his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms very long, and his legs bore a remarkable resemblance to a pair of hames; in fact, put Sam on a horse, his legs clasped around his neck, his head toward the tail, and his arms clasping the animal's hams, and at ten paces off you would swear he was an old set of patent gearing.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to an ancient grudge he bore him, hated Sam 'like smoke,' and had done all in his power to prevent his admittance among the 'elect' but all to no purpose; Sam would creep in to every meeting; to-night there he was again, dressed in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to his body by a belt and shouting and praying as loud as the best.

Now, on the morning of the 3d, Cabe had with a deal of perseverance, and more trouble, managed to throw a half-inch hemp cord over the branch of an oak, which stretched its long arms directly over the spot where the Millerites would assemble; one end he had secured to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump some distance off.

About ten o'clock, when the excitement was getting about 'eighly pounds to the inch,' Mr. Cabe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the crowd and proceeded to fasten, in as a manner as possible, the end of the rope to the back part of the belt, which confined Sam's robe, and having succeeded, sloped to join some of his companions who had the other end. The few stars in the sky threw a little light over the scene, and in about a minute or two, the hoarse voice of Sam was head exclaiming:

'Gor A'mighty! I'se a going up just now? Who-o-oh!'

And, sure enough, Sam was seen mounting in the 'etherial blue.' This was, however, soon checked, when he had cleared 'terra firma' a few feet.

'Glory!' cried one.

'Hallalujah!' cried another.

Shrieks and yells made the night hideous. Some fainted; others prayed, and not a few 'slid.'

'Now, whether it was owing to the lightness of his head, or the length and weight of his heels, Sam's position was not a pleasant one; the belt to which Cabe's cord was attached, was bound exactly around his centre of gravity, and Sam swung like a pair of scales, head up and heels down, at the same time sweeping over the crowd like a pendulum, which motion was accelerated by his strenuous clapping of hands and vigorous kicking. At length, he became alarmed, and he wanted for to come down!

'Lor a massy,' cried he, just take up poor nigger to um bosom, or lef him down easy, easy. Let him down again, please um, Lor, dis poor nigger will go straight home to tim bed, ugh h!'

And Sam's teeth chattered with affright, and he kiched again more vigorously than he did before, bringing his head directly downwards, and his heels upwards, when a woman shriek out—

'Oh! dear brother Sam, oh take me up with you.'

She sprang at his head as he swept by her and caught him by the wool, fetching him up 'a standing.'

'Gosh, sister,' cried Sam, 'let go um poor nigger's hair,'

Cabe gave another pull at the rope, but the additional weight was too much, the belt gave way, and down came Sam, his head taking the leader of the saints a 'feeler' just between the eyes.

'Gosh, is I down agin?' cried Sam.—'Dis, bless de Lor But I was nearly dar. I seed de gate.

The leader wiped his overflowing proboscis, took Sam by the nape of the neck, led him to the edge of the crowd, and giving him a kick, said:

'Leave, you cussed baboon! You're so ugly, *I knowed they wouldn't let you in.*

An Amusing Cure.

AN amusing case was tried last week at Carlisle. A Dr. Wagoner was indicted for obtaining money under false pretences, by the following 'cute' stratagem in the healing art, played off upon his patient. He told his patient, who was consumptive, evidently pretty far gone, that he could by invoking the Holy Spirit and three private interviews, cure him, or he (the Doctor) would have no share with God, which the patient was credulous enough to believe, and granted the Dr. the first interview whereupon the Doctor asked for a black thread, measured the sick man's arm and side, and then requested some salt and bread, and a small piece of the gentleman's old shirt tail, which were all produced when the Dr. in a manner very sanctimoneous or to use the expression made use of by the old dutch witness, in a way which 'St Paulus' would have done had he been on earth, stitched the *panacea* in the waist band of the man's breeches, and told him now to produce every cent of money he had in the world, which modest request was also complied with, the Dr. deliberately selecting first a two dollar note, then a five, telling his patient that a five dollar note was better than a two, and then selected two gold dollars and some silver, amounting in all to $12,25, asking his very dutiful patient to make choice between these two propositions, 'to continue in bad health, or wish the selected money to pass out of his sight Health was of course wished for, and the Doctor pocketed the dust to get it out of the man's sight, and to do this more effectually, he thought it advisable to leave for parts unknown. This arrant old villian escaped on legal grounds. The court telling the jury in their charge that the offence as laid and proved did not come within the Act of Assembly, and that in this land of liberty a man had a perfect right to make choice of any one of the various systems of medicine now practiced, and that if he was gullible enough to adopt the salt, bread and shirt tail system, he ought to pay for it. The jury brought it a verdict of not guilty and the defendant to pay the costs of prosecution.

A RESEMBLANCE.—'Colonel W. is a fine-looking man, ain't he?" said a friend of ours, the other day.

"Yes," replied another; "I was taken for him once."

"You! why you're as ugly as sin!"

"I don't care for that; I was taken for him: I endorsed his note, and was taken for him—by the sheriff."

The Marriage Alter.

Judge Charton, in a recent eloquent address before the Young Men's Library Association, at Augusta, Georgia, thus sketches the marriage scene:

"I have drawn for you many pictures, of death; let me sketch for you a brief but bright scene of beautiful life. It is the marriage altar. A lovely female clothed in all the freshness of youth and surpassing beauty, leans upon the arm of faith to whom she has just given up; herself forever. Look in her eyes, yet gloomy philosophers, and tell me if you dare, that there is no happiness on earth.

"See the trusting, the heroic devotion which impels her to leave country, parents for a comparative stranger. She has launched her frail bark upon a wide and stormy sea; she has handed over her happiness and doom for this world, to another's keeping; but she has done it fearlessly, for love whispers to her that her chosen guardian and protector bears a manly and a noble heart. Oh woe to him that forgets his earth and his manhood!

"Her dark wing shall the raven flap
O'er the false hearted,
His warm blood the wolf shall lap,
Ere life be departed.

Shame and dishonor sit
On his grave ever;
Blessing shall hallow it,
Never! Oh, never!"

"We have all read the story of the husband, who, in a moment of hasty wrath, said to her who had but a few months before united her fate to his, 'If you are not satisfied with my conduct, go, return to your friends and to your happiness." "And will you give me back that which I brought to you?" asked the despairing wife. "Yes," he replied, "all your wealth shall go with you; I covet it not." "Alas!" she answered, "I thought not of wealth—I spoke of my devoted love; can you give this back to me?" "No!" said the man, as he flung himself at her feet. "No! I cannot restore these, but I will do more—I will keep them unsullied and untainted—I will cherish them through my life and in my death; and never again will I forget that I have swrorn to protect and cherish her who gave up to me all she held most dear."

"Did I not tell you there was poetry in a woman's look—a woman's word? See it here! the mild, the gentle reproof of love, winning back from its harshness and rudeness, the stern and unyielding temper of an angry man. Ah! if creation's fairer sex only knew their strongest weapons, how many of wedlock fiercest battles would be unfought; how much of unhappiness and coldness would be avoided?"

Bursts of Eloquence.

The following burst of eloquence was delivered before a Court of Justice in Pennsylvania:

"Your honor sits high on the adorable seat of Justice, like the Asiatic rock of Gibrarter, while the eternal river of mercy, like the cadaverous of the valley, flows meandering at your feet."

The following is the commencment of a speech of lawyer a in New Jersey:

"Your honors do not sit sit there like marble statutes to be wafted about by every windy breeze."

Another orator thus commenced his harangue.

"The important crisis which were about to arrive have aroven."

Another thus expatiated:

"The Court will please to odserve that the gentleman from the east has given them a very learned speech. He had roamed with old Romulus, socked with old Socrates, ripped with old Eripides, and canted with old Cantharides, but what your honor does he know about the laws of Wisconsin?"

Extract from the argument of a young lawyer before a Mississippi justice:

"May it please the Court—I would rather live for thirteen hundred centuries on the small end of a thunderbolt—chew the ragged end of a flash of lightning—swallow the corners of a Virginia worm fence, and have my bowels tore out by a green briar, than to be thus bamboozled by these gentlemen."

EFFECTS OF GUANO.—A Yankee lad, whose father was a farmer, went into a barn to play a short time ago, and being detained a prisoner by a thunder-storm, he fell asleep on a bag of guano. The old gentleman, when the storm was over, went into the farm yard to look after his son, and met a giant eight feet high coming out of the barn.

"Hello! who are you?" he cried, "what are you doing here?"

"Why father," squeaked the Goliah "its me, don't you know Tommy?"

"You!" the astonished parent exclaimed; "why Tom, how on earth did you get stretched out so long in so short a time?"

"Why, father replied the boy, looking down upon the gaping old man 'I slept upon them bags of guano you put in the barn, and that and the lightning together has done the business!"

Two Egg Stories

A friend sends us the following story which though old, is good, and will bear repetition:

One of our coast packets was hailed on her downward trip to this city by an old lady, standing near a convenient landing, who gave the usual signal to round to and take a passenger. The boat was accordingly headed to shore, the engine stopped, the plank was run out, and the ancient maiden with, many signs of trepidation, tottered aboard—Her first query was, 'You haint none on ye seen anything of the cap'n round here, have ye?' The 'cap'n' was pointed out to her. She hobbled up towards him gave him a deeply reverential look over the rims of her silver-bowed spectacles, and the following dialogue ensued:

'Be you the cap'n of this boat?"

'Yes madam.'

'Be you gwine down to Orleans?"

'That is our present intention, madam.'

'Well, cap'n,' (producing a small bundle from under her shawl, 'here's eleving eggs, and I want you to trade 'em off for me in Orleans, and get me one spool of thread, one skein of silk, and the rest in beeswax. And cap'n would ye be kind enough to wait a little minute. You see the old hen is on the nest now, and I want orfully to get another egg to make up the dozen.'

This hardly better than the following, which we declare upon au affidavit to be strictly and literally true:

An old fellow away up in 'Varmount, had long been importuned by his wife to buy a pound of white loaf sugar, just for company. He had uniformly refused, on the ground that it was sheer extravagance, and he could not tolerate it. At length, however, he so far relented as to consent to the measure, provided his better half' would scratch round and find a dozen eggs—he having previously ascertained the precise rates of value between the two commodities. Out went the good wife, and soon returned with eleven eggs, and the intelligence that the hen was 'on.' The farmer was impatient. Dobbin stood harnessed at the door, and he wanted to be off. So, going to the barn, he took a bushel basket, clapped it over the hen, took up the nest, hen and basket, and started for town. It is unnecessary to state that the last egg was laid on the way.

ONE OF THE WATCHMEN.—A 'feller' coming home from California had a monster rattlesnake in a wicker cage, which he deposited with his other plunder under his bed at Chagres. The room contained fifty beds—half full of drunk and sick 'fellers'. During a temporary absence of the owner, the snake got loose and the owner coming in and finding his critter gone, yelled out:

'Everlasting misery! who's seen my watchman?'

Many heads popped up in the flea inflicted, dirty beds, but nobody had seen the missing article.

'What was he, old feller, you're inquirin' for?' says an old bald-headed man.

'Why my watchman, all my dust is under my bed here, and I left a guard with it, but he's gone?'

'Guard—was he a nigger or a white feller?'

'No! he was a California rattlesnake—nine feet long, and fifty two rattles on his tail. Have any of you fellers seen the eternal critter crawlin' anywhere around here?'

They hadn't, but all able to get out of bed and mizzel, did so in a bunch.

VALUABLE IF TRUE.—We cannot offer to the public a more acceptable piece of intelligence than the following, which we find in an Eastern paper. It is a cure for the tooch ache. A practitioner says:

'Gum copal, when dissolved in chloroform, forms an excellent compound for stuffing the holes of decayed teeth. I have used it frequently, and the benefits my patients have derived from it have been truly astonishing. The application is simple and easy. I clean out the hole, and moisten a little piece of cotton with solution; I introduced this into the decayed part, and in every instance the relief has been almost instantaneous; the chloroform removes the pain, and the gum copal resists the action of the saliva; and as the application is so agreeable, those who labor under this dreadful madady would do well to make a trial of it.

☞The Lafayette (Indiana) Courier advertises for an apprentice to the printing business with the followino qualifications:

"A good, stout, healthy, honest, industrious, steady, faithful, persevering, temperate, obliging, trust-worthy, good natured, teachable, tractible, civil, moral, intelligent boy, about fifteen years of age, can have a good opportunity to learn the printer's profession at the Courier office.