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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, OCTOBER 22, 1853. NO. 25.

New & Cheap Cash SADDLE, HARNESS, TRUNK & COLLAR ESTABLISHMENT.

A. M. Russell & Co,

WOULD respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have commenced the above business in all of its various branches, and will manufacture to order and keep constantly on hand a full assortment o

SADDLES, BRIDLES, TRUNKS, COLLARS, COACH, CARRIAGE, CART, AND WAGGON HARNESS; CARRIAGE, RIDING & CART WHIPS;

FLY NETS, TRACE CHAINS, CARPET BAGS HALTERS, HITCH REINS,

And all other articles usually kept in our line of business, which we will sell low for the CASH.

☞REPAIRING DONE WITH NEATNESS☜ AND DISPATCH

They hope, by strict attention to business, to share a large portion of the public patronage, and do particularly solicit a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Choster Town, July 9, 1853.

T. McCAFFREY, MARBLE CUTTER,

EAST PRATT STREET, BETWEEN PRESIDENT AND ALBEMARLE, BALTIMORE, MD.



MONUMENTS, TOMB & GRAVE STONES, of every description, done in the neatest style, and on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to. All work forwarded free of charge.

For further particulars see Editor Kent News.

July 23, 1853.—1y.

Carriage, Harness Making, &c



THE undersigned having taken the establishment formerly occupied by Messrs. T. & O. P. Jones, would inform the public that he is prepared to do

All Work

in his line, in the best manner.

JOHN GREENWOOD.

July 30, 1853

N B—All persons indebted are requested to call and settle without further notice, as he is in want of money.

JNO. GREENWOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE subscriber has just returned fro the city with a lot of fresh

FLOUR—Family, Extra and Superfine,

and a fresh lot of

GROCERIES,

and with a good lot of

BRANDIES, WINES, & HOLLAND GIN,

which will be sold low for the cash.

JOHN BORDLEY.

July 16, 1853.

Ladies Dress Goods.

BEREGE DE LAINS—Bereges—Challa's Armenia Cloths, Organdies, Lawns, Embroidered, dotted and plain Swiss, Plaid and plain Cambric Muslins &c., a very large assortment, for sale by W. N. E. WICKES.

May 7, 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.

BLACK SILKS.

T. W. ELIASON has just opened a good assoatment of Black Silks of superior quality.

July 16, 1853.

YEAST POWDER, a very nice article for family use. 12½ cts. per box.

WM. P. FRANCIS.

July 03, 1853

PLOUGHS and Plough Castings, constantly on hand and for sale by

WM. P. FRANCIS.

Apr. 30, '53.

A good supply of Bridles, Collars Traces, lines, Buckets, Tubs, and also fine Table Salt in bags.

WILMER & WALKER.

JOS. N. GORDON,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

No. 9 Bowley's Wharf,

BALTIMORE.

BUCKETS, TUBS & BROOMS—a good supply on hand and for sal by WM P. FRANCIS.

July 30, 1853.

Hardware.

THE largest and best variety ever before opened—consisting of Cumberland Nails, wrought Nails, Ribetts, Screws, brass and common wide and narrow butts, window Blinds Bolts, Knifes and Forks, cutlery, edge Tools, Axes, Planes Chisels, adzs, Patent window fastenings, Levels, Wardrobe hooks, Coffee mills, Gimlets, Augers, Braces, Butts &c., in fact we can furnish almost every thing useful in this line, also Shovels, Spades, manure, hay Forks, Grain Shovels, Hames, Chain Traces, Hoes, Cut-Saws, Tea kettles &c.; also 1000 Holloware, —Just received and for sale by

A. J. REES.

Rees' cor. Sept. 17 '53.

Boots & Shoes.

FINE Boots at $2 25 Fine calf city made Boots at $3,25 *a* $3,50, an excellent article, Boy Boots eastern and city made at low prices. 10 cases of these city made Course Boots, water Prof., Long and short tops at the old price of 2,50 per pair, persons in want of such goods for servants ware will do well to call early. SHOES;—500 Pair Mens, Womens, Boys, Youths, Misses, Child. of all kinds and qualities at prices from 25 cts. to 1,50 per pair—for sale by ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner Sept. 17, '53.

Clothing.

WE are now opening a large lot, consisting of: Black, Blue and Brown Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats-our Coats, Business Coats, short Coats, Pants of all kinds and qualities—Black and Fancy Satten Vests, silk Vests, worsted cotton Vests, also a lot of Kesey Pants and fine kersey Coats, Sacks and Pants, all of which are made up expressly for my own sales—and will be sold at the old prices which we are enabled to do by having the stock lade in before the advance in prices—call and examine for yourself.

ABEL J. REES

Rees' Corner, Sept. 17, '53.

Kersey! Kersey!!

MANUFACTURED by Messrs Mallalieu & Bro. of Maryland and not surpassed by any goods of the kind also an All Wool Kersey at 65 cts. per yard (not a mixture of foreign wool and old rags) but a good article of goods manufactured in Q A. Co. Md., for my own sales, and for sale by

ABEL J. REES

Rees' Corner, Md, Sept. 17, '53.

PORT Wine Juice:—One Cask pure Port-wine juice for invalids for sale by ABEL J. REES.

Ree's Cor. Sept. 17, '53.

Queens-ware.

ONE Crate—(making our assortment complete—) Just received and for sale by ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Cor. Sept. 17 '53.

Hats and Caps.

LATEST Slouch, Cubana, Pearl Rosuth, Planters Brush Hats, Beavers—at prices from 62½ to $3. Caps of all kinds at prices from 18¾ cts. to $2,—Just opened and for sale by

ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Cor. Sept. 17, '53

Groceries.

CONSISTING in part of Brown Sugars 6½ cts., a beautiful article White Sugars, Loaf Brushed &c., No. and W. J. Molasses, Oils, Lamp Oil, Linseed Oil and Etheriel Oil, vinegar, Brooms Buckets, Tubs &c., Bacon and Lard, on hand and for sale by

ABEL J. REES.

Rees' cor. Sept. 17, '53.

TO RENT.



FOR the ensuing year the BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, on Maine street, (up town) now occupied by Dr. Anderson. Apply to

JAS. W. PHILLIPPS.

Chestertown July 30 '53.

JUST received and for Sale, Liquors at 40 cts., warranted molasses, 25, 31¼ 37½ and 40 cents per gallon, by

WM. BACCHUS.

Friends and Strangers,

PLEASE call on the subscriber when you wish to purchase good ready made CLOTHING. HATS and CAPS at low prices.

JOHN RUSSELL.

May 14, 1853.

WILLIAM H. GILPIN,

Flour & Grain Factor

And General Commission Merchant,

NO 99 NORTH WATER STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

Aug. 57, 1853.

BAREGE DELAINES.

T. W. ELIASON has a good assortment of *Barege Delaines, Ginghams* and *Lawns*, for sale cheap.

June 25, 1853.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED to the late firm of JONES & HOWARD, are requested to call on the undersigned and settle by the 20th October next.—Those disregarding this notice will find their accounts in an officers hands for collection.

A. HOWARD.

Chestertown Sept. 10, '53.

A CARD.

THE subscriber would most respectfully inform the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that having been engaged in the *MUSICAL DEPARTMENT* of "WENTWORTH SEMINARY," he will devote a portion of his time to the instruction of pupils out of the Seminary. All who wish to take instructions in Music will please leave their address with Prof. E. Bassford. On Monday next, the 19th instant, he will commence his instructions.

GEO. W. MINNICK.

Sept. 17, 1853.

☞Wilmer's Point☜

THE subscriber having recently erected a

Wharf and Granary

at his farm on Sassafras River, is now prepared to receive all kinds of

GRAIN & PRODUCE

for shipment to the markets of PHILADELPHIA & BALTIMORE.

Farmers who desire to dispose of their grain can always find a

Cash Market, at City Prices,

less the expenses of freight &c., by calling at the landing.

The subscriber indulges the hope, that in offering to the farmers the facilities and advantages of a

HOME MARKET

for their products, they will find it their interest and pleasure to encourage the enterprize.

Charges on all articles received or shipped will be moderate.

He will keep for sale at low rates,

Guano Plaster, Ground Bones, Flour, Fish, Salt, Plows, and Plow Castings

Also a general assortment of

LUMBER;

To which special attention is invited, of those seeking bargains.

EDWIN WILMER, Proprietor.

PHILIP F. RASIN, Agent.

THE STEAM PROPELLER LADY WILMER,

Capt. WM. WILSON,

Running between Sassafrass and Philadelphia, will stop at this landing on her days of regular running.

Sept. 17, 1853.

NEW STORE And New Goods.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends, the public and the rest of mankind, that he has opened in the NEW HOUSE, adjoining his late residence, up town, a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARY, &c. &c. &c

which he will sell at very reduced prices for cash or a short credit. Call and examine his stock. Country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

A. A. USILTON.

C. Town, Sept. 3, 1853.

LINEN TABLE DAMASK

BLEACHED and Brown. Linen Table Damask & Scotch Diapers, for sale cheap by T. W. ELIASON.

July 16, 1853.

LUXURIES.

SEGARS, Tobacco and Snuffs, variety of kinds, of the best quality, for sa by

JOHN RUSSELL.

May 14, 1853.

AN Assortment of Plough Casting Hollow ware Spades, Shovels & Forks, at

W. N. E WICKES.

May 7, '53.

TWENTY FIVE Dozen Ladies Linen Cambric Hank'is from 75 cts. to $6 e dozen—call and look.

WILLIAM P FRANCIS.

April 30, 1853.

A good supply of Wheeler's Slippers and Walking Shoes on hand and for sale by WM. P. FRANCIS

July 30, 1853.

LAROGUE ELIXER OF BARKS, a very pleasant and mild medicine, sold at $1 per bottle, by

WM P. FRANCIS.

July 30, 1853.

PLASTERING LATHS, for sale by T. W. ELIASON,

Sept. 10, 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.

POETICAL.

O! Give me but Some Gentle One.

BY ADOLPHUS.

O! give me but some gentle one
To cheer my life's decline,
With mind of pure and lofty thought,
A soul attuned to mine;
Whose every wish would be to bless,
And strew my path with happiness.

I would not seek 'mid beauty's throng,
Nor scenes of gaiety,
For one to share my joy and woes,
And still life's sea with me;
For beauty would not give relief,
Or gaiety dispel my grief.

But from the home of humble worth,
Of honest industry,
I fain would seek the beau-ideal
Of my mind's imagery;
For humble worth is better far
Than kingly robes and jewels are.

Then give me but some gentle one
To cheer my lonely way
Adown the path that leads to death,
To 'realms of endless day,'
Where sorrow's clouds can ne'er prevail,
Or selfish foes our peace assail.

Shopping.

She stood beside the counter,
The day he'll ne'er forget,
She thought the muslin dearer
Than any she'd seen yet;
He watched her playful fingers
The silks and satins toss,
The Clerk looked quite uneasy,
And nodded at the boss.

'Show me some velvet ribbon,
Barege and satin turk,'
She said, 'I want to purchase!'
Then gave the goods a jerk;
The Clerk was all obedience,
He traveled "on his shape,"
At length, with hesitation,
SHE BOUGHT A YARD OF TAPE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Asa Parker, Attorney at Law.

CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

There was a great rush at Willard's on Inauguration day—indeed there was a perfect jam everywhere—and our friend Parker found some difficulty in getting down to the dinner table, along with some of his townsmen. The dinner was a fine one, the champagne delicious, and after an hour's sitting, the New Englanders left the table in the merriest mood imaginable.

"Now, fellows," said Parker, as they emerged from the dining room—"every man look out for his own hat; I've got a mark on mine that nobody can mistake."

But there was some sort of a mistake somewhere, notwithstanding. It was sometime before Mr. P. could fine his hat at all, and then he labored under the impression that it had grew a trifle older since he went to dinner. But the placard was in the crown, all right, and "Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire," stared him in the face as he looked inside.

"All right fellows!" said Parker, raising the tile to his gourd. "Nothing like making sure of things when you are going into a crowd! My hat is safe anyhow." But he only put the hat on the *top* of his head, for it was entirely too small to go on.

"What's the matter, Parker?" enquired one of the party, as the attorney attempted to pull on the hat.

"Oh, nothing," responded Parker, again looking into the hat—"nothing—it's all right, of course, "Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire. Certainly I knew it must be my hat." And again he attempted to pull the hat on.

The party around could illy suppress laughing at the comical motions of the embarrassed lawyer, but he did not appear to notice it and industriously endeavored to make the hat fit, somehow. In a state of the most absolute bewilderment he at length turned to one of the party, and presenting the hat, desired him to tell him what name was in it.—The man read, 'Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire.'

"All right—of course," exclaimed Parker, again attempting to pull on the hat, only to his still greater bewilderment.

"Will you have the kindness to tell me who I am?" said he, still more perplexed.

"Certainly," said the man addressed; you are Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, of Concord, New Hampshire"

"Of course," said Parker. Darn it, I knew it." And he made one more trial at the hat.

It would be very difficult to say whether Mr. Parker knew himself from "a hole in the ground" about this juncture. He looked again into the hat, and read the inscription, and then at his friends, who still preserved straight faces and finally *caved.*

"Gentlemen," said P., with intense gravity, 'if I am Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, all I have to say, is, that *my head has swelled most d———y since I went to dinner!*"

The Colonel didn't tell us who changed Mr Parker's card into somebody else's hat.—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times*

Sam Slick makes Love to Sophy.

"Do you believe in witches, Sophy?' says I, leaning on my elbow, which rested on the grass, and looking up in her pretty face.

"How can I believe, who never saw one? Did you?"

"Just come from a county in England," says I, "that's full of 'em."

"Do tell me," says she, "what sort of looking people are they? Little cross spiteful, crooked old women, aint they?'

"The most splendid gals," says I, "mortal man ever beheld—half-angel, half-woman, with a touch of cherubim, musical tongues, telegraph eyes, and cheeks made of red and white roses.—They'd bewitch Old Scratch himself, if he was only to look on 'em They call 'em Lancashire witches"

"Did they ever bewitch you?' said she, laughin.'

"Well, they would, that's a fact; only I had been bewitched afore by a far handsomer one than any of 'em.

"And pray, who is she?"

'If I was to call her up from the deep,' says I, "have you courage enough to look at her in the face?"

Well, she looked a little chalky at that but said with a steady voice: "Certainly, I have never done harm to any one in my life, why should I be afraid of her especially if she's so handsome?"

'Well, then, I'll raise her, and you'll see what I never saw in England or elsewhere. I'll show her to you in the pool," and I waved my hands three or four times over my head, and with a staff made a circle on the ground, pretendin' to comply with rules, and look wise.—"Come,' says I, "sweet witch, raise and show your beautiful face. Now, give me your hand, miss," and I led her down to the deep, still transparant pool.

"Mr. Slick," said she, "I'm not sure the raisen' of spirits is right for you to do."

But I said: "I would look on this one, and I will show you there's nothin' to be afraid of but doin' wrong. Stoop and look into the water, says I, "now, what do you see?"

"Nothin'," said she, 'but some trout swimmin' slowly about."

"Hold your head a little higher," says I, "move a little further this way, on account of the light; that's it. What do you see now?"

"Nothin' but my own face."

"Are you sure? Look again."

"Certainly—it my own; I ought to know it."

"Well, that's the face of Sophy, the witch of Eskisoony."

Well, she jumped upon her feet, and she didn't look pleased at the joke, I tell you.

Remedy for Fits

Though no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions; and as I shall charge nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits. I am visited with them myself, and I dare say that you are also. Now then for my prescriptions:

For a fit of envy, go to a watering place and see how many who keep their carriages are afflicted with rheumatism, gout and dropsy; how many are subject to epilepsy and apoplexy. "A sound heart is the life of the flesh, envy, the rottenness of the bones.—PROV. viv. 30.

For a fit of passion, walk out in the open air; you may speak your mind to the winds without hurting any one, or proclaiming your elf to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness, count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a hero.

For a fit of extravagance and folly, go to the workshops, or speak to the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will soon be convinced—

Who makes his bed of brier and thorn
Must be content and not forlorn.

For a fit of ambition, go to the church yard, and read the gravestones; they will tell you the end of ambition. The grave will soon be your bed chamber, the earth your pillow corruption your father, and the worm your mother and your sister.

For a fit of repining, look about you for the halt and the blind, and visit the bed-ridden, and afflicted, and deranged, and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a fit of despondency, look on the good things which God has given you in this world, and at those which he has promised to his followers in the next. He who goes into the garden to look for cobwebs and spiders, no doubt will find them; while he who looks for a flower, may return to his house with one blooming in his bosom.

For all fits of doubt, perplexity, and fear whether they respect the body or mind—whether they are a load to the shoulders, the head, or the heart, the following is a radical cure, which may be relied on, for I had it from the Great Physician—"Cast thy burden on the Lord; he will sustain thee."

THE THRIFTLESS FARMER.

We copy the following from the Fort Wayne Times, and regard it as one of the best portraits of a "thriftless farmer" we have ever seen.

The thriftless farmer, then, provides no shelter for his cattle during the inclemency of winter; but permits them to stand, shivering by the side of a fence, or to lie in the snow, as best suits them.

He throws their fodder on the ground, or in the mud, and not unfrequently in the highway; by which a large portion of it, and all the manure are wasted.

He grazes his meadows in the fall and spring, by which they are gradually exhausted and finally ruined.

His fences are old and poor—just such as to let his neighbors' cattle break into his fields, and teach his own to be unruly.

He neglects to keep the manure from around the sills of his barn—if he has one—by which they are prematurely rotted, and his barn destroyed.

He tills or skims over the surface of his land, until it is exhausted; but never thinks it worth while to manure or clover it; for the first, he has no time; for the last he "is not able."

He has more stock than he has means to keep well.

He has a place for nothing, and nothing in its place. He, consequently, wants a hoe or a rake, a hammer or an auger, but he knows not where to find it. He and his whole household are in search of it, and much time is lost.

He loiters away stormy days and evenings, when he should be repairing, his utensils, or improving his mind by reading the newspapers.

He spends much time in town, at the corners of the street, or in the "snake holes," complaining of "hard times," and goes home in the evening "pretty well tore."

He plants a few fruit trees, and his cattle forthwith destroy them. He has no luck in raising fruit.

One half of the little he raises is destroyed by his own or his neighbors cattle.

He has no shed for his fire-wood—consequently his wife is out of humor, and his meals out of season.

His children are late at school—that is, if they go to school—their clothes ragged, their faces unwashed, their heads uncombed, and their books torn and dirty.

He is, in person, a great sloven, and never attends public worship—or if he does occasionally do so, he comes sneaking in when the service is almost half over.

If the printer wants a quarter of beef, or a few bushels of oats, corn, or potatoes, on his bill, our farmer "has none to spare."

Take him, all and all he is a poor farmer, a poor husband, a poor father, a poor neighbor, a poor citizen, a poor Christian, and a poor man any way you can take him.

☞A man once went to an eccentric lawyer, to be qualified for some petty office. Said the lawyer—"Hold up your hand, I'll swear you, but all creation could'nt qualify you."

☞"I have very little respect for the ties of this world," as the chap said when the rope was put around his neck.

☞"I have not loved lightly," as the man thought, when he married a widow weighing two hundred pounds.