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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, DECEMBER 17, 1853. NO. 33.

Dry Goods

MUSLINS at 6, 8, 10, 12½ cents per yard, Flanells at old prices (without regard to the advance in Wool,) Satinetts, Cassimers, Vestings, Ladies Dress-goods, Canton-flanels, Stripes, Ky, Jeans, Shawls &c. Fancy Goods Trimmings &c. A general assortment of Ribbons, Edgings, Laces, Ladies worked Collars, Handk'fs &c. Hosery, Gloves &c, a great variety dress Trimmings, Gimps, Buttons &c., &c. PERFUMERY: Essences, Extracts, Oils, Eau De Cologne &c. FANCY SOAPS for Toilet Shaving &c.,—just received and 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, Over 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.

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 Bluds Bolts, Knifes and Forks, cutlery, edge Tools, Axes, Planes Chisels, adze, 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

ABEL J. REES

HAVING just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore—is now opening a "REES' CORNER" a large stock of staple and Fancy Goods which he offers to the citizens of Kent County at low prices, for cash—country produce or Stock. My assortment is very large consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Wagon and Cart Gears—Drugs Paints, Oils, Medicines, Looking-glasses, Window-glass, Sash—Baskets, Buckets Stone-ware, Hollow-ware, Castings, Clothing &c.. &c.,—call and see them—no trouble to show goods.

Sept. 17 '53

Kersey! Kersey!!

MANUFACTURED by Messrs Mallollieu & Bro. of Maryland and not surpassed by any goods of the kind also 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.

Groceries.

CONSISTING in part of Brown Sugar 6¼ cts., a beautiful article White Sugars, Loaf Brushed &c. No. and W. J. Rasses, Oils, Lamp Oil Linseed Oil Etheriel Oil, vinegar, Brooms Buckets Tubs &c, Bacon and Lard, on hand for sale by

ABEL J. REES.

Rees' cor. Sept. 17, '53.

Commissioners' Notice.

BY virtue of a commission directed to us from the Circuit Court of Kent County, to divide the real estate of Joseph Ringgold, late of Kent county deceased we give notice that we shall meet at the dwelling house on the premises occupied by Mr. Isaac Perkins, on Wednesday the twenty first day of December next, at 9 o'clock, A. M. to execute the said commission.

GEORGE B. WESTCOTT,
WILLIAM H. P. WORRELL
ISAAC PARSONS,
WILLIAM THOMAS (Wm)
JAMES BECK, (of Geo.)
Commissioners.

Kent County, Nov. 19, 1853

EDWARD E. HARRIS,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 4 Bowley's Wharf,
BALTIMORE.

Nov 3, 1852.—tf.

HALL, Style silk Hats, of best quality, black Cuban Hats, Cloth and Plush Caps, &c, for sale by

W. N. E. WICKES.

Oct 15, 1853.

Farms for Sale.

TWELVE MILES FROM BALTIMORE, containing 265 Acres, 200 cleared; there are 8 fields, springs of water in every field, well enclosed with post and rail fence. The improvements are a Cottage built DWELLING, 6 rooms on the first floor, 3 chambers above; a Barn 85 by 55 feet, Corn House with wagon house underneath, 41 by 20 feet, 2 Grain Barracks, 25 by 60 feet; two stories high; machine house, with a cellar underneath 60 by 25 feet; Dairy, two stories high; meat and poultry houses; Blacksmith shop; quarters for servants, with all necessary out houses, Peach and Apple Orchard; Pears, Damsons, Quinces and all kinds of fruit. The land is in the highest state of cultivation, and from 2000 to $3000 clear may be made per year, price $14000 Farm of 100 acres west of the City, good building, will be sold low, if applied for immediately, price $5,000; $1000 cash, balance in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years. Farm 1 mile from the Reisterstown 'pike, 174 acres new land, 70 cleared, balance in wood and timber, 15 acres well set in grass, will be sold for $40 per acre, ¼ cash, balance in 12 months. Farm 300 acres on Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 70 acres heavily timbered, 200 acres bottom land, with yield 8 bbls. of Corn per acre, well fenced, has a lime Quarry and Kiln, price $30 per acre. All the above farms will be sold on reasonable terms. I have some 20 other farms for sale, from 0 to 1000 acres R. W. RASIN, cor. Fayette and Park sts., where I can be found until 7 o'clock every night dwelling 221 Aisquith street. nov. 6-tf.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF PETER GLENN, F. N.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans Court. November 8, 1853.

On the application of Lambert Wickes, Administrator of Peter Glenn, f. n., late of Kent county, dec'd

Ordered that he give notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same to be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks in some newspaper, printed in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid,

I have hereunto set my hand and (Seal) the seal of my office affixed, this 8th day of November, 1853.

Test, JACOB FISHER,
Register of Wills for Kent County.

In compliance with the above order this is to give notice that the subscriber, of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Kent county, Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of Peter Glenn, f. n., late of Kent Co., deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 13th day of June, 1854. they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 8th day of November, 1853

LAMBERT WICKES,
Administrator Peter Glenn, f. n., dec'd.
Nov. 12, 1853—4w

Queen Ann's County Circuit Court; November Term, 1853.

IN the matter of W. R. Stewart's real estate; On application by the Trustee stating that he had received funds applicable to the payment of claims against said estate, It is ordered and decreed that notice be given to the said creditors, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper published in Queen Ann's county and also in Kent county for three successive weeks, to produce their claims with the vouchers thereof, into the Circuit Court of Queen Ann's county on or before the fifteenth day of January next.

P B HOPPER.

True copy Test:
JOHN PALMER,
Clerk of Queen Ann's Co. Cir. Court.
Nov. 19. 1853.

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 Proof, 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.

FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL STALLION



three years old of fine size and action—Apply to

SAMUEL W. CHAMBERS.

Quaker Neck, Nov.. 12, 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 according ly.

All communications must be post-paid.

POETICAL.

Written for the Kent News.

TO MISS ——, OF QUAKER NECK.

Every bloom of hope is blasted,
Lov'd my cherished dream is o'er,
I, my heart's first love have wasted,
Dust that now can charm no more.

All peace petals now are scattered;
Brown and sear the leaflets are,
Even affection's dews have watered
Tendrils, trellished over care.

High my predilections tended,
E'en inconstancy they met;
Love its rosy sphere extended,
Lighting, but the star has set.

Earth has nothing now to lure me,
Naught but severed hours of pain,
Cans't thou then, O! sage, assure me,
How can chaos come again?

Inky shadows flutter o'er me,
Love will fester where he fell,
Dark the future is before me,
Soul of sorrowful, farewell!

BROAD NECK.

Written for the Kent News.

Winter Evening Musings.

BY MINNA.

The flowers have hid their blushing heads
And now no more are seen;
The trees no longer stand arrayed
In robes of living green.

Sweet Summer now has rolled away,
And winter fills her place;
We miss the balmy zephyrs soft,
That fanned our rosy face.

We miss the music of the birds,
That warbled in the grove,
Which, as they hopped from spray to spray
Poured forth their songs of love.

We miss the evening's soft twilight,
The insects' busy hum,
And miss the summer's glorious hues,
Around the setting sun.

Has winter then no charms to boast,
No glories for the eye?
Look up! observe the starry host,
That decks the concave sky.

Behold the bands of Arion glow,
With supernal light;
While Aldebaran and the Pleiades,
Shine forth from Taurus bright.

Who can behold the wintry sky,
Where all these worlds appear;
And not adore the mighty God,
Who formed and placed them there?

What mind can contemplate the power
That moves those worlds of light;
And not exclaim, O mighty God!
What am I in thy sight?

A speck, an atom in the scale,
Created by thy word;
Yet such an atom, Lord, as cost
A Saviour's sacred blood!

Father of love, creating power,
God of eternal grace;
Give me with humble contrite heart,
To walk before thy face.

To do thy righteous will on earth,
That when my days are over,
I may ascend thy heavenly courts,
And dwell with thee forever.

But while I wander here below,
Jesus my shepherd be;
Lead me unto thy pastures green,
To drink pure streams with thee.

ROCK HALL, December 7th, 1853.

YOUNG AMERICA.—"My son," said a doating father who was about taking his son into business, "what shall be the style of the new firm?"

"Well governor," said the one-and-twenty youth, looking up to the heavens to find an answer, "I dont know, but suppose we have it John H. Sanpith and father?"

For the 'Kent News.'

The Maine Law.

MR. EDITOR,

I send you a slip containing questions to, and answers by Bishop Burgess of Maine, upon the subject of the Maine Law, I do this because, a statement from a Catholic Priest in that State, has been 'going the rounds' that more Liquor has been drank in the State since, than before the passage of that Law. It is known that as a general thing, the Catholics do not advocate Temperance, because it has not originated with their church, and perhaps for other reasons—there are some honorable exceptions, as Father Mathew &c.,—but the absurdity of the statement of the Priest, in regard to the operation of the Law must be manifest, to every reflecting mind That the prohibition of the sale—the shutting up of all places for vending spirituous liquors, *would increase the consumption*, is rather too marvellous for the belief, of "sailors" or "marines." Bishop Burgess has stated truly the operation of the law, and his statements are in accordance with common sense and experience. I will send you here after a synopsis, or true account of the Maine Law, which will dissipate the various reports of its oppressive or unreasonal character and show the Law to be reasonable and proper for the occasion in view of the great pecuniary and moral interests involved in the subject.

AN OBSERVER.

Bishop Burgess on the Maine Law

We copy the following letter of Bishop Burgess, from the *Evangelical*:

GARDINER, Me. Aug 22, 1852

Reverend and Dear Sir:—To your queries I reply briefly, in their order.

Q. 1. "Did this prohibitory law originate in the schemes of Politicians for their purposes or did it stand in the Legislature upon its own merits?"

A. I have very little knowledge of the operations of politicians amongst us; and undoubtedly, individual leaders or others, members of parties, may have been influenced by their political interests in sustaining or opposing this measure. But I suppose that, beyond questions of the law originated with persons who were solely concerned for the suppression of intemperance; and that it was passed only because it was believed to be demanded by a great majority of the people for its own merits.

Q 2. "Has it justified the expectations entertained of it by its friends at the time of its passage?"

A. What were their actual expectations, I cannot venture to say; but every reasonable expectation must have been more than satisfied. Whatever is in the power of a prohibitory law to accomplish. Those who are bent upon obtaining liquor can and do succeed; but it has ceased to be an article of traffic; it has ceased to present any open temptation; the young are comparatively safe; and all the evil of public drinking-shops and bars are removed, together with the interest of a large body of men upholding them for their own pecuniary advantage.

Q. 3 "Have there been any reactions in public opinion, so as to induce the belief that at a future day it might be repealed?"

A. In my opinion, quite the contrary. Should the law be repealed, which seems in the highest degree improbable, it will be the result merely of political arrangements; but I do not believe that any political party would venture on a measure so hazardous to its own prospects. Undoubtedly many discreet and conscientious persons saw strong objections to some features of the law, and still feel their force; but multitudes who doubted the expediency of adopting it, would I believe regret and resist its repeal.

Q 4. "Has the law been generally executed; and the amount of intoxication been speedily diminished in the State in consequence?"

A. The law has been, I believe, generally executed; though not everywhere with equal energy; and the amount of intoxication has been, in consequence most evidently, strikingly and even, I think I may say, wonderfully diminished.

Q 5 "Has the health, wealth, morals and general prosperity of the State been apparently promoted by it?"

A. Unquestionably.

Q. 6. "Has the Law been found in its operation to be oppressive to any citizen not guilty of its violation?"

A. So far as I know, not in the least.

In thus answering your inquiries, I would avoid everything like the intrusion of my opinion respecting the practicability or wisdom of such a measure elsewhere. I never appeared here as its public advocate; and I am not blind to such arguments as may be urged against legislation, which, though it is peculiarly humane in its operations upon *persons* is so sweeping with reference to *things*. Nevertheless I am most devoutly grateful for the practical working of the law; and believe that to every family in Maine it is of more value than can easily be computed. I am, faithfully your friend and brother,

GEORGE BURGESS

Rev. C. W. Andrews, D. D.

☞ Below we publish a letter from a gentleman formerly a citizen of this Co., to some of his friends now here.

LYONS, Clinton Co., Iowa, Nov. 28th, 1853.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—Your very kind letter dated 14th instant, asking my views, &c., on the West was received on the 23d. Permit me to thank you individually for the interest you seem to manifest in my future welfare and prosperity; and let me assure you in return that it is most heartily reciprocated.

'Tis true my mind oft reverts with pleasure to my scholastic days and my old associations—but those associations were formed only for a time, to be broken by circumstances which, with few exceptions, surround the American youth. Ambition to gain a livlihood, prompted me to leave the home of my childhood and its kindred ties, to seek the "far west," as the field upon which to exert my energies in the practice of my profession. The step taken will never be regretted. To the lawyer, doctor and in fact to all classes, the field is wide and clear, though filled with many obstacles which nought but indefatigable exertion can encounter.—To the energetic spirit I would say, stay not in the east but come west.

You seem to think that Wisconsin holds out more inducements to the undecided than our State. You may be right, but I must beg to differ. It is impossible for any State to present fairer offers than Iowa. Here let me say to you, that Wisconsin is an Abolition State, and in it those doctrines are widely promulgated. It is true that Iowa is a free State, but the voice of abolitionism has not yet been heard—we have no fanatics amongst us. I venture the assertion, we have fewer abolitionists than you have in old Maryland.

It would be folly for me to attempt a delineation of our great State. The future alone can reveal the vastness of her natural resources. The richness of her soil cannot be surpassed. The climate is mild and healthy. The country is undulating and easily cultivated. Streams of pure spring water will every where greet the eye of the traveller. Timber is rather scarce, but there is a sufficiency to meet the wants of all who may come and settle with us.

Upon reference to the map, Clinton County will be found near the centre of the State, on the Mississippi. On the North and East of us, lead, coal and iron ore abound. Any quantity of the latter may be found in our county.—Truly we have a great country here, 'all it were only fenced in.'

The soil when turned by the plough resembles very much the *old fields* in the East after being burned so black is it. The black loam is about three feet deep, and rests on a yellow clay substratum, which makes the land almost inexhaustable. There cannot be enough of guano, lime, ashes, &c., applied to an acre of land in Kent to make it produce as much grain as an acre of our wild prairie I have seen since my short stay here, over one hundred bushels of corn growing upon an acre. How much more could be raised I know not—some old Western men tell me that one hundred bushels per acres is no half a crop. You may think of this as you please, I will not not vouch for its truthfulness.

The manners and customs of the people are various We have men and women here from all parts of the world—there is scarcely a race upon earth not represented in our community. As a consequence then we have all languages.

Lyons is situated on the banks of the Mississippi, 150 miles above St. Louis, with a population of three or four hundred, and rapidly increasing. We anticipate a place of considerable importance one of these days. The tide of emigration has been greater this year than at any former period. Two years hence and Lyons, a place which now is scarcely known one hundred miles east of it, will be a place of notoriety. The Lyons Iowa Central Railroad, starting at this point, and running west to Council Bluffs on the Missouri *will make us some*. There are now seven hundred hands at work between here and Iowa City, a distance of eighty miles. The Company contemplates having the road finished to Iowa City in two years. This is one of the most direct routes from New York to the Pacific. I predict the Lyons Iowa Central road will one day be the trunk of the great Pacific.—The Michigan Central road, terminating at Fulton City, Ill opposite here, will be completed by Oct. 1st, 1854, which will bring us within four days of New York. It is a conceded fact, that this is the only point between New Orleans and St. Paul's, a distance of 2000 miles, that can be bridged without obstructing the navigation of the river. The Company propose constructing a suspension bridge 2000 feet in length, and 80 feet above high water. I understand it is under contract.

In four years we may expect to see one of the greatest sights the eye ever beheld—a Wire Suspension Bridge linking together the two great States of Illinois and Iowa. This gigantic work will be sufficient to attract thousands to the place of its location. The Michigan Central from Chicago to the Mississippi and the Lyons Iowa Central roads pass over the finest portion of our great Republic. New and beautiful objects will be constantly presenting themselves to the delighted traveller until he shall in rapture exclaim "where am I."

My success has been fully equal to my expectations and I would upon no account return to old Maryland, though she still be dear to me. 'Tis true we have to rough it but such is the lot of pioneers.

In conclusion let me say in my opinion the West, the far and young West is the place for the energetic youth. Remember me to all my friends and believe me yours, truly, &c.

T. S. BRISCOE.

To Messrs. ——

Gen. Coombs on Story Telling.

Few men have ever gone to Congress with more fun and popularity than the Hon. Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky. In the way of anecdote, he is unequalled, while his mode of telling stories imparts a tone to them that no one can appreciate who has not made his acquaintance.

Among the "characters" that Mr. Coombs knows like a book, is old Major Lucky, whose taste for bragging amounts at times to the sublime. Whenever the Major has a stranger in the neighborhood, he "opens wide and spreads himself," and with a success that leaves us nothing to desire. The following scene took place between the Major and Col. Peters, a late arrival from Illinois:

"Major, I understand from General Coombs that shortly after the Revolution you visited England; how did you like the jaunt?"

"Capitally! I had not been in London five hours before Rex sent for me to play whist, and a devil of time we had of it."

"Rex! what Rex?"

"Why Rex the King—George the 3d. The game came off at Windsor Castle—Rex and I played against Billy Pitt and Edward Burke, and resulted rather comically."

"How so?"

"As we were playing the last game, Rex said in rather a familiar manner, 'Major, I suppose you know Charles A' shington, the Father of his country.'

"'Father be d——d,' says he, 'one was a cursed rebel, and had I served him right, he would have been hung long ago.' This of course riled me, and to that degree, that I just drew back, and gave him a blow between the eyes that felled him like a bullock. The next moment Pitt and Burke mounted me, and in less than ten minutes my shirt and breeches were so torn and tattered, that I look like Lazarus. This gave me rather a distaste for English society, and on the next morning I set sail for America.—Six weeks afterwards I landed at Washington. The first person I met, after entering the city was Q."

"Q! what Q?"

"Why, that d——d old federalist, Quincy Adams. He wanted me to play nine-pins with him and I did so. Won $250 at two shillings a game, and then had a row."

"About what?"

"He wanted to pay me off in continental money, worth about a shilling a peck. I got angry, and knocked him into a spittoon. Whilst I stil had him down, Jim came in and dragged me off to the White House."

"What Jim?"

"Why, Jim Madison. I went, played euchre for two hours, when Tom came in and insisted that I should go home with him."

"What Tom?"

"Why, Tom Jefferson. Jim, however would not listen to it, and the consequence was they went into a fight. In the midst of it they fell over the banisters, and dropped fifty feet. When I left they were giving each other the hell in the coal cellar. How it terminated I never could learn, as just then Martha ran in, and said I must accompany her up to Mount Vernon, to see George.

"What Martha?"

"Martha Washington, wife to George the old boy that gave Jessey to the Hessians.

About here Coombs said the stranger began to disgover that he was "swallowing things." The next stage that came along he took passage in it for an adjacent town. The Major, we believe, is living and still believes that the walloping he gave Louis the Eighteenth is the best thing on record.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

☞ Jones what in the world put that ugly gray in your head?

"Well the fact is Jane I was short of hire."