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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, JANUARY 28, 1854. NO. 39.

HOUSES FOR SALE—House in Biddle st., near Garden st., oppo- Richmond Market, stands back with handsome yard in front, 3 stories, basement kitchen, 25 feet front by 150 deep to Rose st., house and stable in the rear, will be sold low, either in fee or with Ground Rent, price $2,800. Two houses in Ross st., two story and attic, 16 feet front by 70 feet deep, Groud Rent $25, price $900.—House on Columbia st, three stories, with back building, 17½ feet front by 190 feet deep, with two houses in the rear, that rents for $120, ground rent $105, front house rents for $250, price $2500. Lot of Ground on Garden st., opposite Tiffany's, on the east side, 24½ feet front by 150 feet deep, to a 20 feet street, price $1800, or lease it $5 per foot. I have a number of small houses for sale in different parts of the city.

R. W. RASIN,
Cor. Fayette and Park sts.
Dec. 24, 1853.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE ELIZABETH ANDERSON.

Maryland, Kent county Orphans Court, January 3, 1854.

On the application of Edward Anderson Executor of Elizabeth Anderson, late of Kent county, dec'd,

Ordered that he gives 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 forgoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid.

{SEAL} I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed this 3d day of January, 1854.

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 Elizabeth Anderson, late of Kent co., Md. dec'd. All persons having claims against the the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereoff to the subscriber on or before the 25th day of July, 1854, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit o the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 3d day of January, 1854.

E. ANDERSON,
Ex.r. Elizabeth Anderson.
Jan. 7, 1854.—4t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JULIANNA SCOTT.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans Court, December 20, 1853,

On the application of David Jones, Administrator of Julianna Scott, 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 20th day of December, 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 Julianna Scott, late of Kent County, 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 18th day of July, 1854, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 20th day of December, 1853.

DAVID JONES,
Administrator Julianna Scott, dec'd.
Dec. 31, 1853—4w

ABEL J. REES & Co.

HAVING just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore—is now opening at "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.

Jan. 2, 1854.

HARDWARE, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Wheelers Morocco Slippers and walking Shoes, on hand and for sale low by

B. B. PERKINS.
dec. 17, 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.

(*Selected for the Kent News by Bertha.*)

THE WREATH.—From the German,

A little girl was gathering flowers,
Along the colored meadow bright,
When came from out the greenwoods shade
A lady like the light.

And smiling, near the girl she drew;
She wound a wreath around her hair,
It blooms not now, but it will bloom,
Oh keep it ever there.

And as the little girl grew up,
Unfolding like the lovliest rose,
And tender tear her cheeks bedewed,
Buds struggles to disclose.

And when around her bridegroom's neck,
Her soft and lilly arms were flung,
Oh! show of wonder and delight,
To perfect flowers they sprung.

Soon cradled on the mother's heart,
A smiling little baby lay,
Then golden fruits along the wreath
Shone with a dazzling ray.

And when bowed down with load of years,
Alas! she felt life's lonely grief;
Still waved around her whitened hair
A yellow harvest leaf.

Borne to her final resting place,
E'en then her wonderous wreath she wore;
A miracle was then beheld—
Both fruit and flowers it bore.

January 12th, 1854.

MISCELLANY.

COUSIN SALLY DILLARD.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

SCENE—*A Court of Justice in North Carolina.*

A beardless disciple of Themis arises, and thus addresses the Court:—"May it please your worships and you, gentlemen of the jury, since it has been my fortune (good or bad I will not say) to exercise myself in legal disquisitions, it has never before befallen me to be obliged to prosecute so direful, marked and malicious an assault—a more direful, wilful, dangerous battery and finally a more biabolical breach of the peace it has seldom been your duty to pass upon, one so shocking to benevolent feelings, as that which took place over at Capt. Rice's in this county. But you will hear from the witnesses."

The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined, and deposed—one said that he had heard the noise and did not see the fight—another that he saw the row, but didn't know who struck first—and a third, tha the was very drunk and couldn't say much about the skirmage.

Lawyer Chops—I am very sorry, gentlemen, to have occupied your time with the stupidity of the witnesses examined. It arises, gentlemen, altogether from mi sapprehension on my part. Had I known, as I now do, that I had a witness in attendance, who was well acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, and who was able to make himself clearly understood by the court and jury, I should not so long trespassed on your time and patience. Come forward Mr. Harris and be sworn.

So forward came the witness, a fat, shuffy looking man, a "leetle" corned, and took his corporal oath wiih an air.

Chops—Harris, we wish yon to tell about the riot that happened the other day at Capt. Rice's, as a good deal of time has been already wasted in circumlocution, we wish you to be compendious, and at the same time as explicit as possible.

Harris—Exzactly—giving the lawyer a knowing wink, and at the same time clearing his throat—Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard, she came over to our house, and axed me if my wife she moun't go. I told cousin Sally Dillard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had a touch of the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was up, for there had been a heep of rain lately, but howsomever, it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she mout go. Well, cousin Sally Dillard, then asked me if Mose he mouth't go. I told cousin Sally Dillard that Mose he was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass; but howsomever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he mout go.

Chops—In the name of common sense Mr. Harris, what do you mean by this rigmarole? Do say what you know about the riot.

Witness—Captain Rice, he gin a treat and cousin Sally Dillard she came over to our house and axed me if my wife she moutn't go. I told cousin Sally Dillard—

Chops—Stop, sir, if you please, we don't want to hear anything about cousin Sally Dillard and your wife—tell us about the fight at Rice's.

Witness—Well, I will sir, if you will let me.

Chops—Well, sir, go on.

Witness—Well, Captain Rice he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard she came over to our house and axed me if my wife she mouth't go—

Chops—There it is again; witness, witness, please to stop.

Witness—Well, sir, what do you want.

Chops—We want to know about the fight, and you must not proceed in this impertinent story. Do you know anything about the matter before the Court.

Witness—To be sure I do.

Chops—Well go on and tell it—and nothing else.

Witness—Well, Captain Rice he gin a treat—

Chops—This is intolerable. May it please the court, I move that this witness be committed for contempt; for he seems to be trifling with this court.

Court—Witness, you are now before a court of justice, and unless you behave yourself in a more becoming manner you will be sent to jail, so begin, and tell what you know about the fight at Capt. Rice's.

Witness—[alarmed.] Well, gentlemen, Capt. Rice he gin atreat, and cousin Sally Dillard—

Chops—I hope the witness may be ordered into custody.

Court—[after deliberating.]—My Attorney the Court is of opinion that we may save time by telling the witness to go on in his own way. Proceed Mr. Harris, with your story, but stick to the point.

Witness—Yes, gentlemen: Well, Capt. Rice he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard she come over to our house and axed me if my wife she mout'nt go! I told cousin Sally Dillard that my wife she was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was up: but howsomever, as it was she cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she mout go. Well, cousin Sally Dillard, then asked me if Mose he mouth't go. I told cousin Sally Dillard as how Mose he was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass but howsomever, as it was she, cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he mout go. So they goes on together, Mose, my wife and Cousin Sally Dillard, and they come to the big swamp, and it was up, as I was telling you, but being as how there was a log across the big swamp, cousin Sally Dillard and Mose, like gentle folks they walked the log, but my wife like a dratted fool, tucked up her clothes and waded right through, cotched a cold and has had the rheumatics ever since; *'and that's all I know about the fight.'*

LOVE LETTER AND ANSWER.

MADAM:—Most worthy of estimation after long consideration and much meditation of the great reputation you possess in the nation I have a strong inclination to become your relation. On your approbation of this declaration I shall make a preparation to remove my situation to a more convenient station, to profess my admiration; and if such obligation is worthy of observation it will be an aggrandization of

Yours, SANS DISSIMULATION.

THE ANSWER.

SIR:—I persued your oration with much deliberation and a little consternation, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination, to show such venecation on so light a foundation. But after examination and serious contemplation, I suppose your animation was the fruits of recreation; or had sprung from ostentation to display your education, by an odd enumeration; or rather multiplication of variation of like termination. Though of great application in each respective signification.

Now without disputation, your laborous application, to so tedious an occupation deserves commendation; and thinking an imitation a sufficient gratification, I am without hesitation,

Yours;
MARY MODERATION.

The Virtue of Ventriloquism;

OR,

MICK MURPHY AND THE GHOST.

An incident occurred in the hotel of one of the picturesque marine villages which skirt Lake Ponchartrain, on a certain occasion last summer, that effectually served to dispel the listless ennui too prevalent in such cases. Among the guests there, for the time being, was one Michael Murphy, an eccentric, natured soul, from what used to be par excellence, the land of potatoes, but which now may be called the potato-less land. He had been on a 'spree' in the city, and went over to the lake to dispel the fumes of his debauch, and take salt baths and soda water at the same time.

All this became known to a ventriloquist, who paid a flying visit to the place, who had such command over his voice that he could made it do anything, from the squalling of a pig under the gate to the singing of a mocking bird.—Believing that Michael was just about that time in an impressible state, in a reformatory mood, he thought he would, through the medium of his art, endeavor to effect a change in his morals. With this view, he booked his name for a bed in the same room with Michael, and about twelve o'clock at night—that hour superstitious mind has so fraught with terrors—he "pitched his voice" saying, in a kind of trombone tone—

"Michael Murphy! Michael Murphy! are you asleep?'

"Who's that?" said Michael, much startled at the sepulchral tone in which the query was put, and the the time of putting it.

"Ask me not, but answer," said the ventriloquist, still continuing his ghost like accent.

"Well, what have you to say?" said Michael.

"Much of which I want you to take notice," said the ventriloquist, or rather the ventriloquist's voice.

"Oh, clear off, said Michael, or else I'll give you tay."

"Better you had continued to take tea than to break the pledge, as you have done," said the voice outside the door.

"What is all this noise about?" said the ventriloquist speaking from the bed

"Some dirty blackguard, that's outside the door there," said Michael, "interfering with what's none of his business."

"Why don't you drive him from it?" said the ventriloquist, speaking from the bed.

"I wish he'd dare," said the voice of the ventriloquist, speaking outside the door."

"I'll let you see I dare," said Michael, jumping up, seizing his hickory, and hurriedly opening the door, ready, on sight, to knock down the annoyer

"Give it to him," said the ventriloquist from the bed.

"I believe the old boy himself was in it," said Michael, "for I don't see a soul here."

"It very mysterious, said the ventriloquist from the bed.

"I wonder," said Michael, "if there's any evil spirits in this country?"

"I don't know," said the ventriloquist, "but they say the ghosts of departed Indians haunt the place."

"Oh, that's no Indian ghost," said Michael, "for it spoke as good English as I do myself."

"And a little better, Michael," said the voice, as if it proceeded from one standing by his side.

"Och," said Michael, "what are you at all, at all?"

"No evil spirit, but your guardian genius," said the voice.

"A mortal queer genius you are," said Michael, "that can be heard and not seen."

"Get unto bed, then," said the voice. "I have something to say to you."

"You will not do anything bad to me?" said Michael.

"Nothing," said the voice.

"Honor bright?" said Michael.

"Honor bright," said the voice. "You know you have been a hard liver."

"That's fact," said Michael.

"You have broke the pledge," said the voice.

"Thrue as praychin," said Michael.

"And did other bad things," said the voice.

"More than I could ever keep tally of," said Michael.

"Then will you pledge youself to me, that you'll change your mode of life?" said the voice.

"I'll do anything you ask me," said Michael.

"Then you promise never to drink a drop again?" said the voice.

"Not as much as would bathe a wren's bill," said Michael.

"Then I'm off," said the voice, "but remember, if ever you attempt to break it, I'll be present and punish you through life."

"Who is that with whom you are holding conversation?" said the ventriloquist, speaking again from the bed.

"Nobody at all," said Michael, 'barrin some mighty polite, invisible gentleman, that seems to take a great deal of interest in my welfare."

Oh, you're dreaming," said the ventriloquist, continuing to speak in propria personna.

'Faix, it's like a dream, shure enough,' said Michael.

The next morning, a friend asked Michael to take his bitters. He consented, but, just as he took the glass in his hand, the voice of the ventriloquist, who was present, was heard above his head in the air, crying out, "Touch it not, Michael Murphy—remember your promise!' It was enough—Michael would taste not.

"The pleasure of wine with you, Mr. Murphy said a gentleman at the dinner table.

"With pleasure, sir," said Michael; but just at that moment a voice was heard to issue from a corner of the room. It was that of the ventriloquist, who sat by his side uttering his admonitions.

Thus things went on for a week, till Michael was then and forever made a teetotaler of. He now industriously minds his business, enjoys good health and prospers. In relation to the circumstances under which he became a teetotaler, he says he never had the pleasure of seeing his best friend.

A Yankee Story.

An Englishman was bragging of the speed of English railroads to a Yankee traveller seated at his side in one of the cars of a "fast train," in England. The engine bell was rung as the train neared a station. It suggested to the Yankee an opportunity of 'taking down his companion a peg or two."

"What's that noise?" innocently inquired the Yankee.

"We are approaching a town," said an Englishman; "they have to commence ringing about 10 miles before they get to a station, or else the train would run by it before the bell could be heard! Wonderful, isn't it? I suppose they hav'nt invented bells in America yet?"

"Why, yes" replied the Yankee "we've got bells, but can't use them on our railroads. We run so 'ternal fast that the train always keeps ahead of the sound. No use, whatever; the sound never reaches the village till after the train gets by."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the Englishman.

"Fact," said the Yankee; "Had to give up bells. Then we tried steam whistle—but they would'nt answer either. I was on a fast locomotive when the whistle was tried. We were going at a tremendous rate—hurricanes were no-where, and I had to hold my hair on. We saw a two horse wagon crossing the track about five miles ahead, and the engineer let the whistle on, screeching like a trooper. It screamed awful, but it was'nt no use. The next thing I knew, I was picking myself out of a pond by the roadside, amid the fragments of the locomotive, dead horses, broken wagon, and dead engineer lying beside me. Just then the whistle came along mixed up with some frightful oaths that I had heard the engineer use when he first saw the horses. Poor fellow! he was dead before his voice got to him. After that we tried lights, supposen these would travel faster than sound. We got some so powerful that the chickins woke up all along the road when we came by supposing it to be morning. But the locomotive kept ahead of it still, and was in the darkness, with the lights close on behind it the inhabitants petitioned against it; they couldn't sleep with so much light in the night time.—Finally we had to station electric telegraph along the road, with signal men to telegraph when the train was in sight; and I have heard that some of the fast trains beat the lightning 15 minutes every 40 miles. But I can't say as that's true; the rest I know to be so."

GOOD ENOUGH TO BE TRUE.—The Lynn News tells the following story of an incredulous young man, whose father promised before death to hold 'spiritual' communication with him:

The spirit of the old gentleman (who, by the way, had been somewhat severe in matters of discipline,) was called up, and held some conversation with his boy. But the messages were not at all convincing, and the young man would not believe that his father had anything to do with them.

Well, says the medium; what can your father do to remove your doubts?

If he will perform some act which is characteristic of him, and without any direction as to what it shall be, I shall believe there is something in it.

Very well, said the medium, we wait for some manifestation from the spirit land.

This was no sooner said than (as the story goes) a table walked up to the young man, and without much ceremony, *kicked him out of the room!*

"Hold on! stop him!" cried the terified youth. *That's the old man, I believe in the rappings!"*

Our hero has never since had a desire to stir up the old gentlemen.

Maryland Legislature.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 19, 1854.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.—*Petitions Presented.*—By Mr. Hambleton, from 61 citizens of Talbot county, for a law to restrain the sale of intoxicating drinks. By Mr. Daniels, a similar petition.

The Speaker presented a communication from the Comptroller in answer to an order of the House, stating the amount due the State from the collectors of Kent county to be $20,690 15; Howard District $7,884 96; Howard county $4641 91; Montgomery county $25,797 40; from the collectors of all the other county $318,984 24, tatol amount $377,998 46.

SENATE.—The bill to fix the rate of interest, which was under consideration yesterday, was postponed to Friday.

On motion of Mr. Sothoron, James H. Luckett was appointed a Director on the part of the State in the Bank of Baltimore.

The bill to limit the number of commissioners of to take acknowledgments out of the State was rejected.

Bills Reported.—By Mr. Williams, to prescribe the penalty on constables' bonds and to provide for approving thereof.

The bill for the relief of insolvent debtors was made the order of the day for Tuesday next.

The bill to prescribe the forms of oaths and before whom to be taken in certain cases, was amended as to make the refusal or neglect of a party to take the required oath within 30 days from the day when the commission has been received at the clerk's office, equivalent to a refusal to accept office, and ordered to a third reading.

The homestead exemption bill was under consideration, when the Senate went into executive session.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 20, 1854.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.—*Petitions Presented.*—By Mr. M'Kaig, from 272 citizens of Allegany county, asking for a prohibitory liquor law; also from the four leading hotel keepers of Cumberland, a similar petition; also, from 59 members (all but one) of the Pioneer Hose Company of Cumberland, a similar petition. By Mr. Devecmon, a similar petition.—By Mr. Salmon, from citizens of Frederick county, a similar petition. By Mr. Cox, from 50 citizens of Charles county, a similar petition. By Mr. McKaig, from 123 creditors of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, to fund the $458,000 worth of unredeemed scrip of the said company, and for the State to waive its liens under the $2,000,000, (supposed to be invalid.) Also from 63 citizens of Frostburg, to charter a saving bank. By Mr. Sappington, from 100 citizens, that suits before magistrates shall be brought in the district in which the defendant resides, or in which the contract was made or debt contracted.

Leaves to Report Bills.—By Mr. Phillips, to allow Wm. Moffett further time to complete his collections. By Mr. Dushane, relating to bail in the criminal Bourt of Baltimore City.

Orders Presented.—By Mr. Franklin, that all bills for the increase of the number of magistrates and constables, be refered to the judiciary committee, with instructions to report a general bill—adopted.

Mr. Hutchins presented resolutions of thanks to Captain Creighton and others, for heroic conduct in rescuing the passengers of the San Francisco steamship, which were referred to a joint relect committee of the two Houses. The Speaker appointed Messrs. Hutchins, Daniel and Hagner.

Bills Passed.—To authorize the Orphans' Court of the State to accept one guardian's bond for several wards, where the same person is guardian for wards entitled to the same estate.

SENATE.—The president laid before the Senate the resolutions of the State Temperance Convention, asking for the passage of a prohibitory liquor law.—Read and laid upon the table.

Bills Reported.—By Mr. Williams to regulate inspections.

Dry Goods.

MUSLINS at 6, 8, 10, 12½ cents per yard, Flanells at old prices (without regard to the advance in Wool,) Sattinetts, Cassimers, Vestings, Ladies Dress-goods, Canton flanels, Stripes, Ky, Jeans, Shaw's &c. Fancy Goods Trimings &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 & Co.
Rees' Corner Jan. 2, '54

HATS & CAPS.

Men's Silk Hats, Slouch and Kossuth Hats, Silk Plush, Cotton Plush, and Cloth Caps; for sale by

T. W. ELIASON.
Nov 26, 1853.