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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. 15. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1854. NO. 26.

A PROCLAMATION

BY THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND:

WHEREAS, it is a prevailing custom with the people of all Christian States, annually to set apart from the time usually employed in the labor and business of life at least one day to be observed as a day of general praise and thanksgiving to ALMIGHTY GOD, the High and Mighty Ruler of the Universe, for his manifold mercies and blessings; AND WHEREAS, it is well that to this during one day in the year should be given, that the united voices of a whole people may be poured forth in fervent prayer to that God who holds at his will the destinies of men, that we may be delivered from all evil; that a continuance of his mercy and goodness may be vouchsafed us; that we may be permitted long to enjoy the enduring benefits of peace; that pestilence and famine, sedition and conspiracy, civil strife and dissension, may be put away from us; that the bonds of our National Union may be maintained and strengthened; that the high place of freedom, both civil and religious, which has so long marked our political condition, may be preserved to us, and to the generations that may succeed us, until time shall cease, and that all such other temporal blessings as to him may seem meet for his people, may be bestowed on us; AND WHEREAS, the day thus to be observed as one of prayer and thanksgiving to God has usually been designated by the Executive authority of the several States.

Now, therefore, I, T. WATKINS LIGON, Governor of the State of Maryland, do hereby designate and set apart THURSDAY, the 23d day of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God, to be kept and observed by the people of the State of Maryland, whom I earnestly exhort carefully to abstain on that day from all secular employments, and to devote themselves to such devout services and exercises as are appropriate to a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

Given under my hand and the great Seal of the State of Maryland, this ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and fifty-four. By the Governor,

L. S.

T. WATKINS LIGON.

NATHANIEL CAY, Sec'ry of State.

Oct. 17, 1854.

Bargains! Bargains!

Something Worth Knowing to those who wish to buy Clothing

BOTH CHEAP AND GOOD!!

As the season has arrived when all should doff their light and airy dress, and prepare for the cold blasts of winter, so bitter and bleak, that chill the warm blood and shrivel the cheek; it is important that all should know that BEDLEY is "the man for the occasion," and has on hand one of the most complete assortments of

Fall and Winter Clothing

ever offered in Chester Town, all of which will be sold at very low prices. Though his assortment is large, he would not forget to urge upon all to call soon, as it is daily growing smaller by these "*golden and beautiful lines*."

JOHN BORDLEY.

No. 2 Cheapside.

Sept 30, 1854.

Cook Stoves!

If you want the most economical stove in use, get

"THE BELLE OF THE STATES"

We are selling a great many of them, and they have never refused to give satisfaction in a single instance. We never saw an *Oven* that would bake better. In a word, we warrant them to *raise in every respect*, or the money refunded and the stove removed.

ALDRIDGE & STAPLES.

Chestertown, Oct. 7, 1854.

For Sale.

A ROCKAWAY CARRIAGE and Harness, in first rate order—for sale cash or on time. It can be seen in Chestertown.

Apply to Jacob G. Mashin, or

E. MANSFIELD.

Chestertown, Sept. 16, '54.

Parlor Stoves and Grates.

ALDRIDGE & STAPLES are now receiving a very beautiful article of *Parlor Stoves*, also the *Portable Grate*, which they offer very low.

Chestertown, Oct 7, 1854.

KERSEY! KERSEY!!

A LARGE lot of the same old kind just received and for sale at the lowest prices by

ABEL J. REES & Co.

Sept. 23, '54.

YARN! YARN!!—A large assortment on hand and for sale by

ABEL J. REES & Co.

Rees' Corner, Sept. 23, '54.

Trustee's Sale.

BY Virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as trustee, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

Saturday,

the fourth day of November, 1854, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the tavern porch of Mr. James Clayton, in Cuester Town,

About 70 Acres,

of the Corse farm of Wm. S. Constable, deceased, lying above Washington College, being the back field, and a part of the Meadow, embracing a small piece of *WOODLAND* (the wood upon a part to be reserved for a limited period) adjoining the lands of Messrs. J. T. Dodd and A. W. Spark.

The Terms of Sale are a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the first day of January next, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with approved security.

JOHN S. CONSTABLE,

Sept 30, 1854.—tds Trustee.

More New & Cheap GOODS!

I HAVE just returned from the city with a full assortment of

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING,

consisting in part of the following:—Black Satin and Silk Vests, German and fancy ditto, all at reduced prices for cash; Coats from $2 50 to $10 00; fine white shirts, Canton flannel drawers and shirts, worsted, blue and red ditto; from 50 cts. to $1.25—with full assortment of *HATS, CAPS*, handkerchiefs, ties, stock—

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, FLOUR, LARD, BACON, &c, and many other articles too tedious to mention.—Corn, Wheat, Rye, Beans, Oats, Buckwheat, Rags, Butter, Eggs, &c., taken in exchange for goods at the highest market price.

W. BACCHUS.

Oct. 7, 1854.

To Rent,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR, the property in Still Pond X Roads, now occupied by Mr. D. M. Pennington. It is a comfortable Dwelling House, with stabling, Carriage house, Meat house &c. There is about 3½ acres of first class land attached, and is a fine stand for mercantile or mechanical business. For Terms apply to

N. T. HYNSON.

Still Pond, Oct. 7, 1854.

Peach Seed Wanted

THE undersigned wishes to purchase a large quantity of Peach Seed, natural fruit

ANTHONY REYBOLD.

Del. City, Sept. 16, '54.

N. B.—Seed can be left at Office Kent News, and paid for on delivery

WHEAT DRILLS, CORN SHELLERS.—Pennock's celebrated Wheat Drills, with Timothy, Clover and oats seed screens, and guano attachment. Also Pennock's unequalled hand Corn Shellers, Reading's Horse power shellers. Single Shellers in variety.

PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.,

Agricultural Warehouse, N. E. Corner of 7th and Market Sts. Philadelphia

COOPER'S LIME AND GUANO SPREADER.

WE are sole agents for this Superior Machine in Philadelphia, and invite the attention of farmers to it.

PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.

Agricultural Warehouse,

N. E. Corner 7th and Market Sts.,

Sept 23, 1854. Philadelphia.

Wanted

FOR the ensuing year—A good MILLER of industrious and steady habits. A married man with a small family preferred. For terms apply to

W. BACCHUS,

Chestertown, Md.

Oct 7, 1854.

Notice.

THE subscriber having bonded for Constable in the 3rd election district of Kent county, is prepared to collect monies either by law or on commission.

JESSE K. HINES.

Millington, Oct 7, 1854.

New Goods.

HANDSOME New Style Delanes Pension and Coburg Cloths, Cashmeres, Debage and Calicoes of fine quality and rich styles, just open and for sale at very reduced prices.

T. W. ELIASON.

Oct 14, 1854.

B. B. PERKINS has a general variety of Notions consisting in part of childrens cotton, wool and moreno Hose of all sizes and qualities, childrens garters, combs, handk'fs, Gloves, Hats Caps, &c., Cotton, wool, cashmeres and silk hose shreds, buttons bobbins, braids sewing silk, spool cotton, tape, knitting needles, tidy needles, socks, pins, sleeve protectors, ladies vests, and many other articles in this line. Also a general variety of Groceries, brown and white Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Flour, Starch, Nutmeg, Spice, pepper, Saltpeter, Saleratus, wash soda, Ginger, Molasses, vinegar, tobacco, oil adamantine, and mould candles, brown soap, with a large assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Wooden ware, Brooms, Hollowware, Castings, Bridles, Collars, &c.

Oct. 21, 1854.

Domestic Goods.

B. B. PERKINS has just opened a large stock of domestic goods consisting in part of 4, Bleached and brown Sheeting, bleached and brown Muslins Irish linens Wool and Cotton flannels, Linen and Cotton Table Diaper and clothes, dinner and tea Napkins; Russia and Birdeye Diaper, Crash, bleach'd and brown Muslins, Tickings Checks, plaid, domestic, linseys, osnaburgs, blankets, Spreads, Quilts, Rag Carpets, and many other goods which will be sold at the very lowest prices for Cash. Produce or to punctual dealers.

Oct. 21, 1854.

Stationary.

B. B. PERKINS has just opened a new lot of school Books and Stationary, consisting in part of English and American Letter and Note Paper, plain and guilt edge, small and full size cap. deed and drawing paper for surveyors use, with a full assortment of envelopes, some extra sizes, school books, ink, ink-stands, pens, wafers, wax, sand &c.

All the above goods were bought on the best terms and will be sold at a small profit. Come and see.

Oct. 14.

Dress Goods.

B. B. PERKINS has just opened a large stock of Dress Goods for Ladies; consisting in part of Calicoes, plain, plaid, striped and figured De Laines and Cashmeres, Coburg clothes, Alapacas, Black Silk, Canton Crape, flannell and many other goods to which the attention of the Ladies is invited.

Oct. 21, 1854.

Parlor Stoves.

THE Wood, Parlor, Franklin and Air Tight combined, with Sliding front doors, which can be converted into an open front or air-tight wood parlor.—It is a neat and elegant pattern, and will compared favorably with any thing in market. In store and for sale by

ALDRIDGE & STAPLES.

Oct. 21, 1854.

FOR SALE,

A FIRST RATE *MARE*; she is a first rate Carriage, Saddle and work horse. She will be sold cheap. Apply to the Editor of the *Kent News*.

Oct. 14 1854.

To the Public.

NEW FALL MILLINERY.

MRS. MARY PERKINS has just returned from the city with a handsome assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, to which she invites the attention of the ladies generally to give her a call and judge for themselves.

P. S. She on hand a very large assortment of dress trimmings of all kinds.—Thankful for past favors to a generous public and solicits a share of the same.

Chestertown, Oct. 14, '54.—3t.

New Fall Millinery, and *FANCY GOODS.*

MRS A. SIMMS, RESPECTFULLY announce to her friends and the public, that she has just returned from the city with a new and elegant assortment of *MILLINERY GOODS* embracing everything usually kept in a Fancy Store, all of which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH.

Her friends and the public are invited to give her a call, at her old stand.

Chestertown, Oct. 14.

To Rent,

FOR the ensuing year, a SMALL FARM situated in Worton, about six miles from Chestertown. For particulars apply to

WM. [illegible], '54. § 3

Near [illegible]

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

Devoted to Agriculture, Politics, & Gen'l News

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY 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 one dollar; and twenty five cents for every 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.

Selected Poetry.

BEYOND THE RIVER.

Time is a river deep and wide,
And while along its banks we stray,
We see our loved ones o'er its tide
Sail from our sight, away, away.
Where are they sped—they who return
No more to glad our longing eyes?
They've passed from life's contracted bourne,
To land unseen, unknown, that lies
Beyond the river.

'Tis hid from view; but we may guess
How beautiful that realm must be;
For gleamings of its loveliness,
In visions granted, oft we see.
The very clouds that o'er it throw
Their veil, unraised from mortal sight,
With gold and purple tintings glow,
Reflected from the glorious light
Beyond the river.

And gentle airs, so sweet, so calm,
Steal sometimes from that viewless sphere;
The mourner feel their breath of balm,
And soothed, sorrow dries the tear.
And sometimes list'ning ear may gain
Entrancing sound that hither floats;
The echo of a distant strain,
Of harps and voices' blended notes,
Beyond the river.

There are our loved one in their rest,
They've crossed time's River—now no more
They heed the bubbles on its breast
Nor feel the storm that sweep its shore.
But *there* pure love can live, can last—
They look for us their home to share;
When we in turn away have passed,
What joyful greetings wait us *there*,
Beyond the river.

An Amusing Story

"HERE SHE GOES, THERE SHE GOES."

The following amusing and well-told story was published in one of the city papers of Gotham, about a dozen years ago. It occasioned at the time a good deal of merriment:

Not long since, two stylish looking persons put up for the night in the upper part of the city. On the morrow, after ordering their bill, they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on his aristocratic guests.

"I wish to purchase that old clock up stairs; will you sell it?" asked the elder while the younger lit a cigar, and cast his eyes over the columns of a newspaper which lay upon the table; the landlord, who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heir loom, began to suspect that it might possess the virtue of Martin Heywood's chair, and be filled with coin, and almost involuntarily the three ascended to the room which contained it.

"The fact is," said the elder, "I once won twenty pounds with a clock like that."

"Twenty pounds," ejaculated the landlord.

"Yes! You see there was one like it in a room down in Essex, and a fellow bet me he could keep his finger swinging with the pendulum for an hour, only saying, 'Here she goes, there she goes.' He couldn't do it. I walked the money out of him in no time."

"You did! You couldn't walk it on me. I'll bet you ten pounds I can do it on the spot!"

"Done!" cried the knowing one.

The clock struck eight, and with his back to the table and the door the landlord popped into a chair—

"Here she goes" in curve, his eyes and his finger with pendulum. The fellow fully fixed on interrupted, "Where follows behind ak the money?" "Here's the money," lord was not to lose in that way, the fore-finger slowly and surely with the pendulum, and his hand disengaged his purse from his pocket, which he threw behind him on the table. All was silence, the dapper man at length exclaimed—

"Shall I deposit the money in the hands of the waiter?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the only answer.

One of the wags left the room. The landlord heard him go down stairs; but he was not to be disturbed by that trick.

Presently the waiter entered, and touching him on the shoulder, asked—

"Mr. B——, are you crazy? What are you doing?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, his hand waving the fore finger as before.

The waiter rushed down stairs, he called one of the neighbors and asked him to go up. They ascended, and the neighbor, seizing him gently by the collar, in an imploring voice, said—

"Mr. B——, do not sit here. Come, come down stairs, what can possess you to sit here?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply, and the solemn face and slow moving finger settled the matter. He *was mad*.

"He is mad," whispered the friend in a low voice; "we must go for a doctor."

The landlord was not to be duped, he was not to be deceived, although the whole town came to interrupt him.

"You had better call up his wife," added the friend.

"Here she goes, there she goes!" repeated the landlord, and his hand still moved on.

In a minute his wife entered full of agony of soul.

"My dear," she kindly said, "look on me. It is your wife who speaks!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his hand continued to go, but his wife wouldn't go; she would stay, and he thought she was determined to conspire against him and make him lose the wager. She wept as she continued—

"What cause have you for this? Why do you do so? Has your wife——"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his finger seemdd to be tracing her airy progress, for anything she could ascertain to the contrary.

"My dear," she still continued, thinking that the thought of his child whom he loudly loved, would tend to restore him, "shall I call up your daughter?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" the landlord again repeated, his eyes becoming more and more fixed and glazed from the steadiness of the gaze. A slight smile, which had great effect upon the minds of those present, played upon his face, as he thought upon the many unsuccessful resorts to win him from his purpose and of his success in baffling them. The physician entered. He stood by the side of the busy man. He looked at him in silence, shook his head, and to the anxious inquiry of the wife answered:

"No, madam! The fewer persons here the better. The maid had better stay away; do not let the maid—'

"Here she goes, there she goes!" yet again, in harmony with the waving finger, issued from the lips of the landlord.

"A consultation, I think, will be necessary," said the physician. "Will you run for Dr. A——?"

The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and hurried from the room.

In a few minutes Dr. A——, with an other medical gentleman entered.

"This is a sorry sight," said he to the doctor with him.

"Indeed it is sir," was the reply. "It is a sudden attack, one of the——"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply. The *physicians* stepped into a corner and consulted together.

"Will you be good enough to run for a barber?" "We must have his head shaved and *blistered*," said Dr. A——.

"Ah, poor dear husband," said the lady, "I fear he will never know his miserable wife."

"Here she goes, there she goes!" said the landlord, with a little more emphasis, and a more nervous, yet determined waving of the finger in concert with the pendulum; for the minute hand was near the *twelve*—that point which was to put ten pounds into his pocket, if the hand arrived at it without suffering himself to be interrupted.

The wife, in a low, bewailing tone, continued her utterances—

"No! never; for his daughter!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" shouted the landlord, as the minute hand arrived at the desired point.

The barber arrived; he was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied—

"Ah, ha! Monsieur, you say ver bad to razor—razor—tes beautiful—eh?—look—look—very fine, isn't he?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" screamed the landlord, his hand moving on—on, his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

The barber was amazed. "Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, in the best English he could use. "Vare? Vare shall I begin? Vat his dat he say?"

"Shave his head at once!" interrupted the doctor, while the lady sank into a chair.

"Here she goes, there she goes!" for the last time cried the landlord, *as the clock struck the hour of nine*, and he sprang from his seat in an ectacy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room—

"I've won it!—I've won it!"

"What?" said the waiter.

"What?" echoed the doctors.

"What?" re-echoed the wife.

"Why, the wager—ten pounds!" But casting his eyes around the room, and missing the two young men who had induced him to watch the clock, he asked—

"Where are those young men who supped here last night? eh? quick—where are they?"

"They went away in their phaeton nearly an hour ago, sir!" was the reply of the waiter.

The truth flashed like a thunderbolt through his mind. They had taken his pocket book with twenty-one pounds therein, and decamped—a couple of swindling sharpers, with wit to back them.

Cheating the Printer.

A man who would steal from a printer, would steal from a meeting house, and rob a church yard. If he had a soul, ten thousand of its size would have more room in a mosquitoe's eye, than a building in the Pacific Ocean. He ought to be winked at by the blind people, and kicked across logs by cripples.—*Ann Arbor Wolverine.*

Don't talk about such fellow's souls! They have none. According to the philosophy of some people, at the very instant one person dies, another is born, and the soul of one passes into the body of the other. When such beings as above described are born, we wy could have died.—*Watertown Chronicle.*

Amen! Such a being would steal the molasses out of a sick nigger's ginger cake, take from a drunken man's mouth his last chew of tobacco, walk at night through the rain to deprive a blind sheep of its fodder, travel fifty miles on a fasting stomach to cheat a dying woman out of her coffin, and steal wax out of dead dog's ears. Such a man ought to be tied to a sheep's tail and butted to death.—*Florence Enquirer.*

Exactly so, and that isn't all. He would break a surveyor's level to get out the alcohol, and his wife's swatch for the mock jewels; bid against a widow at her dead husband's auction; steal the shoe strings from a dead cobbler before daylight, and rob him of his *awl*.—*Temperance Banner.*

Yes, and that ain't all. Such a fellow would rob a lame goose's nest of the last egg and steal a rat's tail from a blind kitten. He should be tied to a broom stick and scolded to death by old maids, and then his bones should be made into buttons to be worn out on the breeches of convicts.—*Rising Sun Mirror.*

That's a fact, and that ain't all. Such a scoundrel would steal the clothes from his mother's bed on a cold night and take his father's coffin to ride down a bull. A man like this ought to have the seven year itch, and not allowed to scratch.—*West Greenville Express.*

INGENIOUS BUT UNSUCCESSFUL PLOT. Two men lately drove up to the door of a merchant in the vicinity of Cairo, Ill., and requested the privilege of depositing a box they had with them, in the house; this was refused; they were allowed to place it in the store. The next morning the men called for the box, but the storekeeper had missed a piece of cloth from his counter, and on further examination he found that he had been robbed of five hundred dollars, and consequently he refused to let them have the box. The storekeeper obtained assistance, secured the two men, and opened the box, when lo! out jumped a man, and in the box were found the money, goods, etc., which had been stolen.

"Is a man and wife both one," asked the wife of a certain man in a state of stupification, as she was holding his aching head in both hands. "Yes, I suppose so," was the reply. "Well then," said she, "I came home drunk last night, and ought to be ashamed of myself." This back handed slap from a long suffering and affectionate wife, effectually cured him of his drinking propensity.

First old woman.—"What does the minister say to our new burying ground?"

Second old woman.—"He don't like it at all, he says he'll never be buried there as long as he lives."

First old woman.—"Well, if the Lord spares me, I will."

☞ The Know Nothing lay is called "wide awake," because they have no *nap*.