msa_sc2901_scm2353-0438 ©Maryland State Archives

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, DECEMBER 16, 1854. NO. 33.

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 wil 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.

NOTIONS.

B. PERKINS has a general variety of Notions consisting in part of childrens cotton, wool and merino Hose of all sizes and qualities, childrens gaiters, 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, Salaratus, wash soda, Ginger, Molasses, vinegar, tobaccco, 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.

Ship Timber,&c.

FOR SALE.

300 ACRES of very valuable TIMBER LAND on 'Poplar Neck" farm, 8 miles below Chestertown, Kent county, Md.

The Timber is white, black, and red oak; chesnut, walnut, locust, cedar, &c., and is well worthy the attention of ship builders and others.

It has never been culled and is known to be the best lot of timber in the county. It will be sold a bargain if application be made soon to

JAMES B. HENRY,
JOHN J. HENRY,

Oct. 28, '54 Delaware City.

☞The Balt. *Daily* Clipper will copy two weeks and send bill to this office.

Domestic Goods.

B. PERKINS has just opened a large stock of domestic goods consisting in part of ½ 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. 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. 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.

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 hellers. Single Shellers in variety.

PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.,
Agricultural Warehouse, N. E. Corner of 7th and Market Sts. Philadelphia

SADDLES, Bridles, Martingales, Collars, Whips, &c., just received and can be bought at small profits at the new store house of A. J. REES & Co.

Nov. 18, 1854.

FOR SALE—A first rate Blacksmith Bellows. Apply to

JAS. W. PHILLIPS.

Nov. 18, 1854.

AMERICAN ARTIST' UNION!

THE AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION, would respectfully announce to the citizens of the United States and the Canadas, that for the purpose of cultivating a taste for the fine arts throughout the country, and with a view of enabling every family to become possessed of a gallery of Engravings,

BY THE FIRST ARTISTS OF THE AGE,

They have determined, in order to create an extensive sale for their Engravings, and thus not only give employment to a large number of artists and others, but inspire among our countrymen a taste for works of art, to present to their purchasers of their engravings, when 250,000 of which are sold,

250,000 *GIFTS of the actual cost of* 150,000 *dollars.*

Each purchaser of a One Dollar Engraving, therefore, receives not only an engraving richly worth the money, but also a ticket which entitles him to one of the Gifts when they are distributed

For FIVE DOLLARS, a highly finished Engraving, beautifully *Painted in Oil*, and *Five Gift Tickets* will be sent; or Five Dollars worth of spendid Engraving can be selected from the Catalogue, and sent by return mail or express.

A copy of the Catalogue, together with a specimen of one of the engravings, can be seen at the office of this paper.

For each dollar sent, an engraving actually worth that sum, and a Gift Ticket will immediately be forwarded.

AGENTS:

The Committee believing that the success of this GREAT NATIONAL UNDERTAKING will be materially promoted by the energy and enterprise of intelligent and persevering *Agents* have resolved to treat with such on the most *liberal terms.*

Any person wishing to become an Agent; by sending (post-paid) $1, will receive by return of mail, a one dollar engraving, a "GIFT TICKET," a Prospectus, a Catalogue and all other necessary information.

On the final completion of the sale, the Gifts will be placed in the hands of a Committee of the purchasers to be distributed, due notice of which will be given throughout the United States and the Canadas.

LIST OF GIFTS.

100 Marble busts of Washington, at $100,	$10,000
100 Ditto, of Clay, at $100	10,000
100 " Webster, 100	10,000
100 " Calhoun, 100	10,000
50 elegant Oil Paintings, in splendid gilt frames, size 2x3 ft each, at $100,	5,000
100 elegant Oil Paintings, 2x3 ft., each $50	5,000
500 steel plate engraving, brilliantly colored in oil, rich gilt frames, 24x30 inches each, at $10,	5,000
10,000 elegant steel plate engravings, colored in oil, of the *Washington Monument*, 20x26 in. each $4,	40,000
227,000 steel plate engravings from 100 different plates now in possession of and owned by the Artists' Union, of the market value of from 50 cents to $1 ea	41,000
1 first class Dwelling in 31st st N. Y. City,	12,000
22 Building Lots in 100 and 101st sts. N. Y. City, each 25x100 ft. deep, at $1000,	22,000
100 Villa sites, containing each 1400 sq ft in the suburbs of New York City, and commanding a magnificent view of the Hudson River and Long Island Sound, at $500	50,000
20 perpetual loans of cash, without interest or security, of $250	5,000
50 do do do do of $100 each	5,000
100 " " " " of $50 "	5,000
250 " " " " of 20 "	5,000
2,000 " " " of 5 "	10,000

Reference in regard to the Real Estate, F. J. Visscher & Co., Real Estate Broker, New York. Orders, (post paid) with money enclosed, to be addressed

J. W. HOLBROOKE, Sec'y,
No 505 Broadway, N. Y.

Nov 11, 1854.—6M

Pay your Taxes!!

FOR the convenience of Tax Payers in the Upper District, the undersigned will be at Georgetown X Roads on Wednesday; Millington on Thursday, and Chestertown on Tuesday and Saturday of each week until further notice, commencing from this date.

THOMAS LUSBY,
Dep. Col. for 2d & 3d Districts.

Nov. 25, 1854.

Fresh Teas.

JUST received a lot of fresh Green and black Teas—some of very choice grades. W. N. E. WICKES.

Oct. 28, 1854.

LAROQUES ELIXIS OF BARKS always on hand and for sale by

WM P. FRANCIS.

On the Equity side of the Circuit Court for Kent County,

Joseph B. Money & other. vs. George E. Money & others	October Term 1854.

ORDERED this 9th day of November, 1854, by James F. Gordon, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, that the report of sale of George Vickers Trustee, in the above mentioned cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn to the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, on or before the twelfth day of January next; provided a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, before the fifteenth day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $5861.84.

J. F. GORDON, Clerk.

True copy—Test:

JAS. F. GORDON, Clerk.

Nov. 11, 1854.—3w.

Road Notice.

To all whom it may concern:

THE undersigned intend to petition the County Commissioners of Kent county, in the month of December next, to open a public road beginning at some point on the main road leading from Massey's X Roads to the Head of Sassafrass, between the lands occupied by Messrs. B. H. C. Massey and Edward Wroth, and extending across the country to some point on the main road leading from Georgetown X Roads to the head of Sassafras between Doc. John Frazier's and Swantown Mill, crossing the said main road, and running through the lands of Edwin Wilmer, to some convenient point on Sassafras river.

EDWIN WILMER
AND OTHERS.

Nov. 18, 1854.—1m.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF B. CHAMBERS WICKES Maryland, Kent county Orphans Court, December 5, 1854.

On the application of Joseph Wickes, Executor of B. Chambers Wickes, late of Kent county, deceased;

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 5th day of December, 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 B. Chambers Wickes, late of Kent county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the 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, 1855, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of December, 1854.

JOSEPH WICKES,
Ext'r B. Chambers, Wickes, dec'd.

Dec. 9, 1854.—4w.

Fresh Supply!

HOW FALL MILLINERY.

MRS. A. SIMMS,

Has just returned from the city with a New Assortment of Fancy articles, such as Dress Trimmings, Worked Collars, Gloves, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Those in want of anything in her line are invited to give her a call at her new stand, in Market Space, opposite the M. E. Church, and second door from McDaniel's Hotel.

Nov. 11, 1854.

CLOTH and Linen Table Covers, Table Damask, Irish Linens &c.—for sale by W. N. E. WICKES.

October 21.

SIX Dozen Corn Baskets, just received and for sale by

A. J. REES & Co.

Nov. 18, '54.

Fluid Lamps.

IN store and for sale, a beautiful assortment of Fluid Lamps, of all sizes

ALDRIDGE & STAPLES.

Oct. 21, 1854.

PERFUMERY, Kathairon, Pamatum, Hair Brushes, Combs, and a variety of fancy articles—for sale by

W. N. E WICKES

Oct. 28.

BRICK! BRICK!—75,000 Brick of prime quality on hand and for sale by

A. J. REES & Co.

Rees' corner, Nov. 18, '54.

Selected Poetry.

THE HAPPIEST PLACE IS HOME.

BY REV. SIDNEY DYER.

Though others may seek far and wide
To gain but a moment of bliss,
Disappointments their footsteps abide,
In a world full of phantoms as this.
But with loved ones the blessings to share,
Ah, who would be longing to roam,
When taught by the joy tasted there,
That the happiest of places is home!

The world may seem brighter without,
With the glitter and tinsel of art;
And its friendships appear more devout,
With the semblence of truth to the heart,
But so sweet are the pleasures I share,
My heart feels no yearning to roam,
Since nothing on earth can compare
With the happiest of places, my home!

If sorrow e'er darkens my way,
Till the heart wear a burden of grief,
And the friends I have trusted betray.
In the hour when most needing relief;
From the anguish which tortures the mind,
To my own little heaven I'll come.
In the smiles of my loved ones to find,
That the happiest place is home.

An Amusing Story.

A Crammed Circus Company.

AN EXTRACT FROM BARNUM'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

In the spring of 1836, I started through the country with Turner's Travelling Circus, being owner of one-fifth part of the establishment.

Aaron Turner, the joint proprietor of the Circus, was an original genius; a good judge of human nature, a man from whom much information might be derived. He was withal a *practical joker*. By his untiring industry he amassed a large fortune, and was not a little proud to inform the world that he commenced life without a shilling. Frequently have I heard him say, 'Every man who has good health and common sense is capable of making a fortune, if he only *resolves* to do so. As a proof of it look at me. Who am I? I don't know who I am, or where I came from. I never had father nor mother, as I know of; at all events I must have started from the lowest depths of degradation. I never had any education; I commenced life as a shoemaker. What little I can read, I picked up myself after I was eighteen years of age; and as for writing, why, the way I first learned that was by signing my name to notes of hand! I used at first to make my mark, but being a poor devil I had occasion to give my note so often that I finally learned to write my name, and so I have got along by degrees. You see what I am now. I have become so by industry, perseverance and economy; and any man may become rich who will *determine* to do so. There is not such a word as '*cannot*' in the English language. Never say you *can't* do a thing—and never cry "broke" till you are dead."

While in Annapolis, Md., Turner played a trick upon me which I shall never forget. We arrived there late on a Saturday evening. We had been doing a highly profitable business, which made me feel pretty rich, and I went out that night and bought me a fine suit of black clothes. We were all strangers in that town, never having been there before. On Sunday morning, feeling proud of my sable suit, I dressed myself and started to stroll about the town. I passed through the bar room of the hotel. About twenty persons were there, among whom was Turner, who had by that time made their acquaintance. After I passed out, Turner, pointing in the direction which I had taked, remarked to the company, "I think it's very singular you permit that rascal to march your streets in open day. It wouldn't be allowed in Rhode Island, and I suppose that is the reason the black-coated scoundrel has come down this way."

"Why, who is he?" ejaculated half a dozen voices at once.

"Don't you know. Why, that is the Rev. E. K. Avery, the murderer of Miss Cornell;" answered Turner.*

"Is it possible," they exclaimed, all starting for the door, eager to get a look at me, and several swearing vengence against the hypocritical priest.

Turner having thus put the ball in motion, quietly took a seat, while every person in the room, started in pursuit of me. I had turned a corner of the street, and was very innocently, though rather pompously, strutting down the side-walk, when I was overtaken by a dozen or more persons, whose number increased every moment. I observed as they passed me, that each person looked back and stared at me with apparent wonder. I believe I must have been uncommonly proud of that suit of clothes, for I was vain enough to believe that my *new suit* was what attracted such special attention, I however soon awoke from the happy illusion. The mob passed me five or ten rods, and waited till I came up to them. As I passed I heard several observations like the following: 'The lecherous old hypocrit'—'the sanctified murderer'—'the black coated villain'—'let's tar and feather him'—'lynch the scoundrel,' etc. I passed along totally unconscious that these remarks could possibly have any reference to me. The *denouement* however soon came. The mob—which now numbered at least one hundred—overtook me as I passed another corner, and one fellow seized me by the collar, while five or six appeared bearing a *rail* between them.

"Come," says the man who had collared me, "old chap, you can't walk any farther, we know you, and we always make gentlemen *ride* in these part, you may prepare to straddle that *rail!*"

"My surprise may well be imagined. "Good heavens!" I exclaimed, as they all pressed around me, "gentlemen, what have I done?"

"Oh, we know you," exclaimed half a dozen voices; "you needn't roll your sanctimonious eyes; that game don't take in this country. Come, straddle the rail, and *remember the stack yard!*"

I grew more and more bewildered; it seemed like a dream; I could not imagine what possible offence I was to suffer for, and continued to exclaim, "Gentlemen, what have I done? Don't kill me, gentlemen, but tell me what I have done."

"Come, make him straddle the rail; we'll show him how to hang poor factory girls," shouted some chap from the crowd.

The man who had me by the collar then remarked, "Come, *Mr. Avery*, it's no use, you see we know you, and we will give you a touch of lynch law, and start you for home again."

"My name is not Avery, gentlemen; you are mistaken in your man," I exclaimed.

"Come, come, none of your gammon, straddle the rail, Ephraim," said the man who had me by the collar.

The rail was brought to such a level as to allow me to be 'straddled' on it without difficulty, and I was about to be placed according to order, as the truth flashed upon me.

"Gentlemen," I exclaimed, I am not Avery; I despise that villain as much as you can; but my name is Barnum; I belong to the circus which arrived here last night, and I am sure *Old Turner*, my partner, has hoaxed you with this ridiculus story."

"If he has, we'll lynch him," said one of the mob.

"Well, he has, I'll assure you," I replied; so just walk to the hotel with me, and I will convince you of the fact."

This arrangement they reluctantly consented to, keeping, however, a close hand upon me.

As we walked up the main street on which the new State House is situated, the mob received a reinforcement of some fifty or sixty, and I was marched like a malefactor up to the hotel: Old Turner stood on the piazza ready to burst with laughter. I appealed to him for heaven's sake to explain this matter, that I might be liberated. He continued to laugh but finally told them "he believed there was some mistake about it. The fact is," said he, "my friend Barnum has a new suit of black clothes on, and it makes him look so much like a priest, that I concluded it must be Avery."

The mob saw the joke. Some apologized to me for the rough manner in which I had been handled, (for they had torn my coat half off my back, and rolled me in the dirt considerably,) while others swore that Old Turner deserved the fate intended for me, but the majority of the people roared with laughter, declared it was a good joke, and advised me to look sharp and pay my partner off for it.

I was exceedingly vexed, and when the mob had dispersed, I asked Old Turner what on earth could induce him to play such an outrageously mean trick upon me.

"My dear Barnum," said he, "it was all for our good. Remember, all we need to insure success is *notoriety*. You will see that this will be noised all about town as a trick played by one of the circus managers upon the other, and our pavillion will be crammed to-morrow night."

It turned out as he conjectured. The joke was in every person's mouth. We soon became acquainted with the whole town, and had immense audiences during our stay. This, however, did not induce me to forgive Old Turner, for I knew full well that self-interest was an after consideration in this case, the joke being prompted solely by a desire to see some fun, no matter at whose expense.

A peculiar incident occured at Hanover Court House in Virginia. In consequence of heavy rains we could not perform there, and concluded to start for Richmond immediately after dinner.—The landlord however informed us that our agent had engaged three meals and lodging for the company, our bill would be the same if we parted that day as if we remained to breakfast next morning. We backed our remonstrance with an offer to pay for dinner and a portion of the balance of the bill, to compensate for provisions obtained and not consumed, but the landlord stubbornly refused to abate a jot of his first demand.

It was now about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Mr. Turner was very angry at what he considered the unreasonable demands of the landlord, and told him it would be much to our benefit if we could proceed at once to Richmond.

"I don't prevent you," said the stubborn hotel keeper; "but you must pay for supper lodging and breakfast I have made provisions according to order and I must be paid for it.

"At what hours can we have our meals?" asked Turner.

"Whenever you please," was the reply.

"Very well, sir. We will have dinner at twelve, and and supper at half-past twelve. We will lodge at one o'cl'k this afternoon, and breakfast at half-past one,' said Turner.

The landlord was amazed alike by the fact and manner of this announcement.

"You don't want three meals at once, do you?" said he.

"No," said Turner, "nor will we have three at once. You shall set the table and cook us a good dinner. We will eat it. The table shall then be nicely cleaned off and reset with clean dishes, and our supper shall be placed upon it. We will eat that, and finish it by one o'clock. Then we will go to bed; and do you see that the supper table is cleared off, and a good breakfast cooked, with plenty of good coffee, and let it be all ready when we arise at half past one o'clock. And, mind you, don't think you can re-hash one meal and make it answer for another. We won't stand that. We pay for the best, and we will have the best."

The landlord said it was all right, and started to prepare the dinner. I followed him, and tried again to effect a compromise, but he would hear to nothing of the kind.

A good dinner was on the table at twelve o'clock. We did full justice to it, and Turner then ordered the table to be cleared off and supper brought in at once. It was done punctually by half-past twelve, and we all did our best towards eating it By one o'clock we had devoured as much as we possibly could.

"Now show us to bed," said Turner, each man by his demand being provided with a lighted candle. The landlord showed us our rooms and we all (thirty six in number) undressed and tumbled into bed. previously to which, however, Old Turner halloed to the landlord from the top of the stairs—

"Do you see, sir, that our breakfast is all ready and on the table smoking hot in half an hour."

No response was heard to this request. Turner maintained his gravity, and so did the landlord. Both were angry, and made a serious time of it, but for myself I was convulsed with laughter at the absurdity of the whole thing. All the company, indeed were in a great glee; but we felt that the tavern keeper was unreasonable, and therefore we not only obeyed the orders of Turner, but did our best to get the worth of our money.—We were up and dressed in half an hour but our beds exhibited every appearance of having been devoted to at least one night's lodging.

We then marched down to breakfast. Everything was cooked and prepared in the best order, and a stranger would have thought, had he seen the victuals disappear, that we had been on a short allowance for a fortnight. It has ever been a mystery to me how we managed to live through such a stuffing as we all underwent on that occasion. I have seen my father *cram* turkeys for weeks preparatory to serving them for a thanksgiving dinner, but that was not a 'circumstance' to the CRAMMED CIRCUS COMPANY.

*The then recent murder of Miss Cornell in Rhode Island, her discovery in a stack-yard, and the trial of Rev. Ephraim K. Avery for the deed, created unparalleled excitement. Leading Methodists defended the accused, but in vain. The general sentiment of the whole country condemned him, and though acquitted by the law he sunk into disgrace and obscurity. The Lord knows all the facts, and will judge righteously.

☞Why is a philanthropist like an old horse?

Because he stops at the sound of woe,

☞The young lady who caught a gentleman's eye is requested to let it go.

☞The man who is behind the times should use *ketch-up*.