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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, FEBRUARY 10, 1855. No. 41.

"Good Morning,

NEIGHBOR A., what's the news?" "Well, the most I hear is that A. M. RUSSELL has had his store put in complete order, and is selling goods at very low prices. Betsey brought home beautiful brown sugar, which he sold at 6½ cents; and good coffee at 12½ cents; and she says he has a large stock of fresh Groceries, which he sells at very low prices;—and you ought to see a suit of clothes she bought for John—they were the cheapest I ever saw bought in town."

"Well, neighbor A., does he keep a good assortment?"

"O, yes. He has Groceries, Clothing, Confectionery, Tobacco, Segars, Brooms, Buckets, Baskets and Tubs, Mackerel, Herring, Powder and Shot, Whips, Canes, and Umberrellas, Saddles and Harness, Toys, and a great many articles that I can't now name. But the next time you go to town give him a call, and I think you will agree with me that his goods are very cheap."

"Well, good by, neighbor A., I shall give him a call the next time I go to town."

"Well, don't forget the name."

"What is it, neighbor A?"

"Why it is A. M. RUSSELL."

Nov. 25, 1854.

Notice.

I HAVE moved my store to the brick store house formerly occupied by John W. Walker, and recently by Capt John Russell, where I keep on hand—

Coffee,	Sugar,	Molasses,
Lard,	Bacon,	Liquors,
Candies,	Fruits,	Nuts,
Tobacco,	Cigars,	&c., &c.;

Family, Extra and Superfine Flour, and many other articles, with a full assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S WEARING APPAREL

consisting in part of fine Broad Cloth Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, Caps, Hats, Stocks, &c. My friends and the public are invited to give me a call. The profits are small and terms cash or produce.

☞Rags, corn, oats, wheat, wood, eggs, butter, &c. taken in exchange.

W. BACCHUS.

N. B—I would say to those whose accounts have been standing for two or three years, that I am ready to give them a receipt. W. BACCHUS.

Jan 13, 1855—tf.

Cheap Clothing Store Up Town.

JOHN RUSSELL has moved from down town to his new store house up town and is selling his costomers GREAT BARGAINS in Clothing, his store may well be called "Cheap Store" for he is distinguished for keeping well manufactured Clothing, far superior to that merely basted trash which is rather thrown than sewn together in slop shops and bought up at auction and vended everywhere, "John" cannot be surpassed in low price or good quality, and for quantity, variety, assortment, color, beauty and fit, JOHN'S store is the place to find them; so be cautious and don't go to the wrong place.

Jan. 13, 1855.

Stationary.

R. 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.

WHEAT DRILLS, CORN SHELLERS.—Pennock's celebrated Wheat Drills, with Timothy, Clover and Ruta 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

Milling.

TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.

THE undersigned having rented Bacchus' Mill for the ensuing year, and being employed a first rate MILLER, would inform the public that no pains will be spared to accommodate them with despatch. The mill being in fine condition, he flatters himself to be able to please all who may encourage him.

A. S. SAPPINGTON.

Fairlee Mills, Dec. 29, 1854.

BOOTS and SHOES—A large stock well selected, and at small profits just received and for sale by

A. J. REES & Co.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

New Grand Duchy of Baden Lottery Loan

Capital 14 090,000 *Florins.*

THIS LOAN is guarranteed by the Government, and will be drawn in different prizes, as follows:

14 of	50,000 Fls.	44 of	40,000 Fls
12 of	35,000 "	23 of	15 000 "
55 of	10,000 "	40 of	5,000 "
58 of	4,000 "	2 of	12 000 "
366 of	2,000 "	2 of	4,900 "
1911 of	1,000 "		

The lowest prize being 42 Fls.—17 Florins are equal to 5 Dollars.

The next Drawing takes place at Carlsruhe, under the direction of the Baden Government, on

The 28th February, 1855,

when every drawn number must obtain one of the above mentioned Prizes, which will be paid in cash, at the offices of the undersigned. Those fortunate Shareholders not residing on the spot, will have their amount of Prizes gained, paid to them through an established Bank. The lists of the result will be sent to each shareholder, and the successful numbers published in the newspapers.

The price of one ticket is two dollars

The following advantages are given by taking a number of tickets viz:

11 tickets cost	$20	50 tickets cost	$80
23 " "	40	100 " "	150

The price for tickets can be sent in Bank notes or Drafts, payable in any of the commercial towns of Germany, Holland, France, England, Scotland or Ireland.

For Tickets and Prospectuses apply to the undersigned Banking house, which is appointed for the sale of tickets:—

MORIZ STIEBEL SONS, *Bankers*,
Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany.

N. B—Letters to be directed "per Steamer, via Liverpool," to MORIZ STIEBEL SONS, Bankers, in Frankfort on the-Maine.

Remittances which arrive after the day of drawing, will be returned, or invested in the next drawing, at the option of the sender.

Dec. 16, 1851.

Edward A. Moore, vs. Eliza Hawkins. } Bill of complaint on the Equity side of the CIRCUIT Court of Kent county.

January Term 1855.

THE object of the Bill filed in this cause, is to obtain the sale of certain real estate, in Chester Town, Kent county, for the payment of the purchase money, due and unpaid thereon.—The Bill states that the complainant, as Trustee, under a Decree of this Court, for the sale of the real estate of John Hawkins, late of Kent county, deceased, sold to the defendant, Eliza Hawkins, a certain House and Lot of ground in Chester Town, at and for the sum of eight hundred and six dollars, which sale was finally ratified by this Court. That the said Eliza Hawkins hath since departed this life, without having paid any part of the purchase money, and that the heirs at law of the said Eliza Hawkins are unknown, and the bill seeks to have a sale of the said premises for the payment of the purchase money now due and unpaid.

It is thereupon ordered, that the said complainant cause a copy of this order to be published, once a week for three weeks in some paper published in the city of Baltimore and also in some paper published on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, six months previous to the third Monday of October next, warning the heirs at law of the said Eliza Hawkins, to be and appear in this Court, on or before the said third Monday of October, to answer the premises, and to shew cause why a Decree should not be passed as prayed, and that in the event of the heirs at law of the said Eliza Hawkins failing or neglecting to appear, at the time aforesaid, that the said bill will be taken pro confesso against them.

P. B HOPPER.

Jan 20, 1855.—3w.

☞The Baltimore Daily American will copy law 3 weeks, and send paper and bill to this office.

For Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale the farm known as 'Crow's Hill.' Also 'Gordon's Spring,' and several tracts of Woodland, parts of Arcadia. All the above property is situated in the Lower district of Kent Co.

For particulars apply at Centreville, Queen Ann's county, to

W. J. STONE.

Jan 6, 1855.—tf.

FOR SALE.



Two Horses, 2 Brood Sows, 10 Pigs, 4 head of Shoats, 1 Wagon & Harness, new; 1 Dearborn and Harness, new; 1 Horse Cart and Harness, in good order, 1 fallow harrow, 1 Cultivator, 2 Wiley ploughs. For Terms apply to

W. BACCHUS.

Chestertown, Dec. 30, 1854.

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 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 times marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.

All communications must be post-paid.



POETICAL.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING RING.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

With a white hand like a lady,
And a heart merry as Spring,
I am ripe and I am ready
For a golden wedding ring.

As the earth with sea is bounded,
And the winter-world with Spring,
So a maiden's life is rounded
With a golden wedding ring.

This old world is scarce worth seeing,
Till love waves his purple wing,
And we gauge the bliss of being,
Thro' a golden wedding ring.

Would you draw far Edens nearer,
And to Earth the Angels bring,
You must seek the magic mirror,
Of a golden wedding ring.

I have known full many a Maiden,
Like a white Rose withering,
Into fresh ripe beauty redden
Thro' a golden wedding ring.

Fainting spirits oft grow fearless,
Sighing hearts will soar and sing,
Tearful eyes will laugh out tearless,
Thro' a golden wedding ring.

There's no jewel so worth wearing,
That a lover's hands may bring,
There's no pleasure worth comparing
With a golden wedding ring.

As the Crescent Moon rings golden
Her full beauty perfecting,
Woman's glory is unfolden
In a golden wedding ring.

Ah! when hearts are wildly beating,
And when arms all glowing cling,
Think Love's circle wants completing
With a golden wedding ring.

POLITICAL.

(From the New York Herald.)

Campaign of 1856.

The various partisan movements round about the country for the grand campaign of 1856 are beginning to be worthy of attention. From all the indications of the day, it is manifest that, while among the remnants and fag ends of the old disbanded parties there will be an exciting sectional scrub race, the Know Nothings, circling the whole field, will walk over the course. As matters now stand, the following are now the most prominent of the aspirants of all parties for the succession:

LIST OF CANDIDATES.

FOR THE KNOW NOTHING NOMINATION.

Millard Fillmore, N. Y.	Silver Gray Whig.
John M. Clayton, Del.	Know Nothing Whig.
Sam. Houston, Texas	Know Nothing Dem.
George Law, N. Y.	Know Nothing Dem.
R. F. Stockton, N. J.	Know Nothing Dem.
Garret Davis, Ken.	Know Nothing Whig.
Jacob Broom, Penn.	Know Nothing Dem
Kenneth Rayner, N. C.	Know Nothing Whig.

And a host of others.

FOR THE BALTIMORE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

Cabinet Candidates.

Franklin Pierce, N. H.	Spoils Coalitionist.
W. L. Marcy, N. Y.	Anything for the spoils.
Jeff. Davis, Miss.	Secessionist.
Caleb Cushing, Mass.	Filibuster.

Kitchen Cabinet and Ostena Candidates.

James Buchanan, Penn. War Policy Democrat.

Outside Democratic Candidates.

Lewis Cass, Mich.	National Democrat.
Sten. A. Douglas, Ill.	High Prussure Democrat
Thos J. Rusk, Texas.	National Democrat.
Gen. J. E. Wool, N. Y.	National Democrat.
R. M. T. Hunter, Va.	High Pressure Democrat
Henry A. Wise, Va.	Administration Democrat

And others.

FOR THE CHANCES OF A WHIG CONVENTION.

Millard Fillmore, N. Y.	National Whig.
J. J. Crittenden, Ken.	National Whig.
John Bell, Tenn.	National Whig.
Edward Everett, Mass.	Free Soil Whig.
Wm. C. Rives, Va.	Conservative Whig.

And others.

FOR THE NOMINATION OF THE NORTHERN ANTI-SLAVERY COALITION.

Wm. H. Seward, N. Y.	Leader of the Coalition.
S. P. Chase, Ohio.	Free Soil Democrat
John P. Hale, Mass.	Free Soil Democrat.
Josh. R. Gidding, Ohio.	Whig Abolitionist.

LIBERTY PARTY—FREE COLORED, AND WOMAN'S RIGHTS CANDIDATES.

Gerrit Smith, N. Y.	General Reformer.
Fred. Douglas, N. Y.	Black Republican.
Wm. Lloyd Garrison,	Red Republican.
Rev. Antoin L. Brown,	White Republican.

This is a formidable schedule, comprehending candidates of all parties, all principles, of all sections, and of every color and calibre. Possibly the next President may be in this list, and possibly not. Things are now in a state of chaos and effervescence, and a whole year must elapse, and something over, before the political cauldron is brought to crystallization.

The late revolutionary uprisings of the people against the electioneering and spoils corruptions of the old political parties have thrown them all into confusion. The only compact, national and homogeneous party now existing, is the new universal but intangible and invisible party of the Know Nothings. Notwithstanding this fact, there are, according to our catalogue, believers in the timely resurrection of the democratic party, in and and out of the Cabinet, who are intriguing for its next Baltimore nomination. There are others who think that even the whig party may be galvanized into life at Baltimore, and are trimming their sails accordingly. The Know Nothings, confident of success, are quitedly organizing their forces to sweep the field.

We congratulate the friends of temperance, honesty, law, and order, to begin with, at the prospect before us of the complete overthrow of those corrupting and demoralizing party conclaves known as Baltimore National Conventions.—Any dispassionate spectator of the scenes at the convention of 1852 which resulted in the nomination of Franklin Pierce at a venture, will hail with gratification the destruction of these drunken collections of party thimble riggers. There never has, perhaps, assembled at Baltimore a more disgraceful gathering of wire-workers and scene-shifters than the ungodly horde of spoilsmen in attendance upon the last National Democratic Convention. There were many honorable, upright, worthy and patriotic men among the delegates; but there were others ductible and flexible, free and easy, who readily became the instruments of the lobby. And such a lobby! Peculators and speculators, Galphin and Gardner claimants, railroad jobbers, patent spoilsmen, plotters for fat contracts, subsidies and rich sops from the Treasury in every shape and form, were there; and their reserved corps, bringing up the rear, was composed of such a coalition of gamblers, thieves and pickpockets as, we venture to say were never before concentrated on any occasion, at any point within the United States. Such were the forces of the lobby of the 1st Baltimore Democratic Convention.

They had their club rooms in every available hole and corner, into which the delegates were inveigled by the temptations of free liquor and refreshments, a sociable game of cards, and other devices. And under these influences, free liquor being the prime element, the wranglings of the convention by day were only exceeded by the bacchanal rejoicings and clamor which made the night hideous throughout the city. The crowing result was the nomination of Pierce at a venture, the different delegations struggling to be first, like a flock of frightened sheep scrambling through a breach in a stone wall. The work done, *presto!* the free liquor rooms were closed, but the drunken orgies of that night in Baltimore capped the climax of the horrid saturnalia.

Thus, begining at Baltimore and extending to every party club or association throughout the country, the same demoralizing influences have operated to diffuse intemperance through the land and corruptions into our politic l elections, until the people, disgusted with both, have spontaneously risen up for a wholesome revolution.

We rely upon the Know Nothings to effect the work. Their movement is not only a political one, but a great moral and temperance movement. No free liquor is needed at their councils; no subsidies to short boys and other savages at the polls; no scenes of intermingled drunken spoilsmen and slippery gamblers and thieves disgarce the Know Nothing conventions. Quietly, peaceably and soberly, their work is planned and consummated. They sustain the dignity of popular sovereignty—the supremacy of the ballot box and the peaceful and law-abiding character of the American people.

Therefore, we congratulate the country upon the prospect before us of a sweeping wholesome revolution in our party politics—abolishing the corrupt and drunken orgies of Baltimore Conventions, and the supplementary local organizations, and clearing the polls of bullies and ruffians, chartered for the day at so much per head, exclusive of liquor and segars. The *prestige* of these Baltimore Conventions is gone—the last to which we have alluded has given us this salutary popular reaction. In this light it is amusing to mark the intrigues of the old party politicians, in and out of the Cabinet, for their next Baltimore nominations. They affect to see nothing and hear nothing of this spontaneous rising of the people for a great change, though we are in the very midst of the revolution.

Van Buren was the first President of these Baltimore Conventions, and Pierce is last. The man for the succession will come from the more respectable and orderly councils and electoral colleges of the Know Nothings. The reign of the rowdy conventions, free liquor and hired bullies, is at an end. So let it be.

MISCELLANY.

A Conumdrumical Loafer.

A fellow in a complete suit of faded corduroy and very dirty withal, tumbled off the steps of St Andrews church just as the watchman arrived at the spot, and making two or three revolutions on the pavement, stopped face upwards before the officer, and propounded the following query:

"I say, watchy, are you pretty sharp at conundrums? Why am I like a back sliding christian? That a pretty tough one, you think? Well, don't puzzle.—It's because I fell away from the church and am likely to be picked up by the devil at last."

The watchman, without thanking him for the infernal compliment, picked him up. On the route down Chestnut street the captive addressed the captor again—

"Watchy, I'll try you with another. Why am I like the Emperor of Hayti?"

"Because you are a sassy scoundrel.'

"No; because I am attended by a black guard."

"And because you are as big a black guard yourself, as could be picked up in a year's travel."

Nothing more was said till they came in front of Col. Wood's Museum, when the corduroy man once more addressed the man of the mace and rattle.

"Don't you get out of heart, watchy. Better luck next time. Why are the Quarker Giant and myself like the god of marriage?"

"Because you are humbuge."

"Bah! no. Because we are high men.' (Hymen.)

"Do you call *yourself* a high man?

"Yes I do. I'm pretty high, I think. It ten smallers of whiskey can make me so. Besides I'm a trump; an ace of trumps, and you know that's always high."

"Ay, in the game of All Fours."

"That's the game I was playing when you came across me."

"You were playing *low*, I think; for you were flat on your back. But I'll play the *deuce* with you, and that will be low enough, if you don't get along without any more talk."

"You are not as bright, old fellow, as I thought you were; but here's one I guess that you can *chaw*. Why are you like sugar candy?"

"I can't exactly say," replied the watchman a little flattered by the saccharine comparison.

"Well, it's because I'd lick you, if I had a chance," said the prisoner at the very moment he was thrust into the cage.

This morning, when the conundrum-maker answered to the name of Simon Pearce, the watchman's evidence was heard and a commitment for vagrancy was speedily made out.

"Can I say a word or two?" asked Simon.

"Certainly," answered the Mayor.

"Why," said the incorrigable offender "why is a small bob-tail brown horse with a blaze face like Governor Bigler?"

"Take him away," said his Honor, and the last conundrum remains without solution, to exercise the guessing faculties of our readers.—*Philad Mercury.*

The Wind of a Ball.

A French officer near Sebastopol was knocked down by the wind of a cannon ball, and received a shock so severe as to cause a paralysis of the tongue, preventing his speech. He was restored by repeated shocks of electricity.—[Exchange.

The above is certainly a singular case so far as relates to the effects produced, and the means by which this French officer was cured, but the wind of a ball has produced as curious effects before. Sir Gilbert Blane mentioned an instance which occurred in a battle in the West Indies, of a ball passing close to the stomach of a sailor and producing instant death; and another man in the same ship was prostrated from a like cause, and remained for a long time without sense or motion. In the engagement between the American and British fleets on Lake Champlain, in 1814, Captain Downie, a British officer, while animating his men, fell dead instantly by a large shot passing close to him.—*Scientific American.*

Curious Facts about the Presidents.

The Boston Transcript is great on statistics. Its last effort in this line is the compilation of some curious coincidents noticeable in contemplating the names and lives of the first seven Presidents of the United States, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Q. Adams, and Jackson. We quote some of the most striking of these:

Four of the seven were from Virginia. Two of the same name were from Massachusetts and the seventh from Tennessee. All but one were sixty years old on leaving office, having served two terms, and one of these, who served but one term, would have been sixty-six at the end of another. Three of the seven died on the 4th of July, and two of them on the same day of the year. Two of them were on the sub committee of three that drafted the Declaration of Independence, and these two died on the same day and year, and on the Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, and just a half century from the day of the Declaration. The names of three of the seven end in *n*, yet neither of these transmitted his name to a *son*. In respect to the names of all, it may be said in conclusion: The initials of two of the seven were the same—the initials of two others were the same—and the initials of still two others were the same. The remaining one, who stands alone in this particular, stands alone in the admiration and love of his countrymen and of the civilized world—Washington. Of the first five, only one had a son, and and that son was also President.

SCARCITY OF LABOR.

☞The following remarks upon the scarcity of labor is from the Easton Gazette:

There being a scarcity of hands in this county, the fact should induce our farmer to find some way to mitigate the evil, and avoid it in future. A large number of hands might be procured and our free negro population improved by having the children of free blacks bound out until they are 21 years of age, in accordance with the Act of Assembly of 1839. There are in the county a large number of these children of free blacks, whose parents are not able, or too indolent to support them, and who are brought up in idleness and dishonesty, and become worthless vagabonds when they arrive at the age of maturity, "too lazy to work but not to steal."—To have these children bound, therefore, to kind and prudent masters, who would teach them to work, and thus in youth, form habits of industry, would not only be an advantage to the master, but to the negro, and would in a few years have a decidedly favorable effect upon the character of our free negro population. It is made the duty of the Orphans' Court to bind them out, and we presume that body is at any time ready to act if the blacks are brought before them by persons who are willing to undertake their management. We know of nothing that would be so much for the advantage of both whites and blacks as the carrying out of the law of 1839, and we hope our citizens will take the matter into consideration.

GUNPOWDER.

The Liverpool (England) Standard says: "Some of the effects of ignited powder are wonderful. When gunpowder is heaped up in the air and inflamed, there is no report, and but little effect is produced. A small quantity open and ignited in a room, forces the air outwards, so as to blow out the windows; but the same quantity confined in a bomb, within the same room, and ignited, tears in pieces and sets on fire the whole house. Count Rumford loaded a mortar with one-twentieth of an ounce of powder, and placed upon it a twenty-four pound cannon; he then closed up every opening as completely as possible, and fired the charge, which bursted the mortar with a tremendous explosion, and lifted up its enormous weight. In another experiment Count Rumford confined twenty-eight grains of powder in a cylindrical space which it just filled, and upon being fired, it tore asunder a piece of iron which would have resisted a strain of four hundred thousand pounds."

☞"I say, milkman, you give your cows too much salt."

"Why—how so? How do you know how much salt I give them?"

"I judge from the appearance of the milk you bring us lately. You say that salt makes the cows dry, and then they drink too much water, and that makes their milk thin, you know!"

"O, yes—well, I shouldn't wonder if that was the cause!"

Married, on the 24th proximo, by the Rev. Mr. Squibs, Mr. *J. Alley* to Miss *Matilda Street*.

Just watch her! who's the lassy sweet!
It seems a most suspicious sally—
There! observe! she's quit the *Street*
And turned into an *Alley*.