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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 17, 1855. No. 42.

Leather & Morocco.

CHARLES E JAY,

Stores No. 7, Cheapside, and 175 Canton Avenue, Baltimore.

HAS at all times a full assortment of Leather, such as Upper Leather, Buff, Kips, Calf-Skins, Foreign and Domestic of choice blands; Sole Leather, Skirting, &c. Also MOROCCO of the most approved Philadelphia brands, together with Harness, Bridle and Fair Leather; all of which I am prepared to sell on the most favorable terms. Strangers would do well to call before purchasing.

☞*To Farmers and Captains*—The highest market prices will be given for Eastern Shore hides, dry and green.—A full supply kept constantly on hand, to which I invite the attention of Tanners.

CHARLES E. JAY,
No. 7 Cheapside,
and 175 Canton Avenue.

Dec, 23, 1854.—6m.

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 APPARREL

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 surpased in low price or good quality, and as 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.

NOTIONS.

B. B. PERKINS has a general variety of Notions consisting in part o 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, 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.

Wanted! Wanted!

500 bush oats,	500 doz. Eggs,
500 lbs. Feathers,	500 lbs Butter,
5000 Cotton Rags,	Poultry,
5000 Woolen Rags	Game,
5000 lbs. Bones,	Tallow,

Cedar, Locust, and Chesnut Posts and Rails, also Staves, Wheelwright stuff, old Iron; and in fact, anything that you have to sell will be purchased at our New Store House at Rees' Corner, by

ABEL J. REES & CO.

Jan 6, 1855—tf.

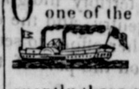
Slaves Wanted.



Having purchased the well known house formerly occupied by J. S. Donovan, No. 12 Camden St., we are desirous of purchasing any number of likely servants, for which the highest prices in cash will be paid. All communications promptly attended to by addressing WILSON & DUKE.

Baltimore, Md., Jan 6, 1855—tf.

Steamboat Notice.



ON and after the 1st of January 1855 one of the Boats of the E. S. S. B will be withdrawn from the route for the usual winter repairs, consequently there will be but two trips a week up Chester River—on Mondays and Thursday, which will be continued throughout the winter, weather permitting.

The Boats after the above date will take passengers off the shore at Smith's on the Queen Ann's side, and Curry's and Major Wilkins' on the Kent side and from no other points.

W. J. BRYSON, Baltimore,
C. STANLEY, Chestertown,
Agents.

Dec. 23, 1854.—tf.

CLOTHING!



BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
CHEAPER THAN EVER!



I HAVE just returned from the city with the largest, cheapest and best assortment of Clothing for men and boys ever in Chester Town. I have adned to my stock a good assortment of Boots, Shoes, and Gaiters for Ladies, Misses, Men, Boys and Children; Hats and Caps for Men and Boys. I have a fresh supply of extra chewing tobacco, also Cuba and Havana smoking tobacco, (a new article) and Cigars of the best brands, at reduced prices; and all other articles usually kept by me will be sold low at the new store up town.

JOHN RUSSELL.

Jan. 13, 1855—tf.

The Schooner



MARY REBECCA

THE undersigned having purchased the schooner MARY REBECCA, from Capt. Jas. F. Taylor, will run her regularly to Baltimore, from Travilla's Landing, up Chester River, and carry Wood, Grain, &c.

All freight put aboard, the subscriber will by personally responsible for. No pains will be spared to please all who may patronize him.

The public's ob't serv't,
LEVI RODGERS.

Jan 13, 1855.—tf.

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 smal profit. Come and see.

Oct. 14.

WHEAT DRILLS, CORN SHELLERS.—Pennock's celebrated Wheat Drills, with Timothy, Clover and oats seed screens, and guano attachment. Also Pennock's unequall'd 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

Milling.

TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.

THE undersigned having rented Bachus' Mill for the ensuing year, and having 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.

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.

HAY STRAW & FODDER CUTTER

THE largest variety ever offered in Philadelphia—both for hand and horse power.

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

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

All communications must be post-paid.



POETICAL.

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE AT BALAKLAVA.

BY ADLRED TENNYSON.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

Into the valley of death
Rode the six hundred,
For up came an order which
Some one had blundered.
"Forward the light brigade!
"Take the guns," Nolan said:
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six huhdred.

"Forward the light brigade!"
No man was there dismayed,
Not though the soldier knew
Some one had blundered:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volleyed and thundered:
Stormed at with shot and shell
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell
Rode the six hundred.

Flashed all their sabres bare,
Flashed all at once in air,
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army, while
All the world wondered;
Plunged in the battery smoke,
With many a desperate stroke,
Then they rode back, but not,
Not the six hundred.

Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volleyed and thundered!
Stormed at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
Those that had fought so well
Came back from the jaws of Death,
Back from the mouth of Hell,
All that was left of them;
Left of six hundred,

When can their glory fade?
O, the wild charge they made!
All the world wondered,
Honor the charge they made,
Honor the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred!

MISCELLANY.

Every Man his own Lawyer,

SELF-DEFENCE TRIUMPHANT.

At the last term of the Orange Co. N. Y. Court, the following case was tried, upon which the jury was addressed by the defendant, who concluded to appear in his own defence:

The People vs. James Allerton.—This was a very interesting case, rendered so from the fact that the defendant acted as this own lawyer on the trial, without having the advantage of being one of the legal fraternity. His "summing" up, of which we are able to give nearly a verbatim report, with the exception of the acting was decidedly rich, and afforded much amusement for the legal gentlemen present. The defendant, who is a tall, red haired, thin specimen of a Yankee, was indicted for an assault and battery on one Mr. Dodder. The facts, as divulged upon trial, are briefly as follows: The defendent is in the employ of the Mongaup Valley, Forrestburg and Port Jervis Plank Road Company and resides upon the road some miles above Port Jervis. He and the complainant, Mr Dodder, are near neighbors.

On a Sunday in February last, the defendant saw the complainant in the act of beating the defendent's cows along the highway, and as an inducement for him to quit hurled a few stones at him, one of which, as the complainant testified, struck him on the back of the neck.

The testimony being concluded, the defendant addressed the jury as follows:

Gentlemen of the Jury: I don't know much about law, and since the trial has been going on, I have concluded that I ought to know a little more. I ought to apologies, perhaps, for appearing in my own defence, and will do so by telling you that I feed one lawyer and hired another in this case, but they both come up missing when I need them most. I might have secured the services of some of these 'other limbs of the law' that I see around me, but having been cheated by two of 'em, I concluded to go it 'on my own hook,' and here I am! I want to tell you, gentlemen, before I go father, that it is not my fault that this case is here taking up the time of this honorable court. I think you will give me credit for telling the truth, when I say that it ought to have been tried before a Justice of the Peace, it being better adapted to the capacities of such a court, than of this one. After this difficulty, Dodder did get a warrant for me from Squire Cuddeback over in Deerpark. He then charged that I had insulted him, but five or six months has freshened his recollection, and he now says that I assaulted and battered. I believe there is some difference between the two charges.

Dodder says he swore to the complaint before Squire Cuddeback, and I leave it for you to say whether he tells the truth now in saying that I battered him. I was taken by a constable before the squire, and either because the Justice was ashamed of what he had already done, or he had not time to attend to it, I don't know which, it went down. Two or three weeks after that I was arresied again, and my wife having been confined, I thought it best as a dutiful husband, to be around hum, so got rid of it by giving security for my appearance at court.

You know, gentlemen, that I am in the Mongaup Vallay, Forrestburg, and Port Jervis Plank Road Company, as a gate keeper. This company,it seems, had sufficient confidence in my integrity and honesty as to place me in this important station, and even if I should receive $3,000 and steal $1,500 of it that's between me and the company, and it is none of Dodder's business.—Now, when the company sent me up along this road to collect tolls, this Dodder was one of the inhabitants I found there in the woods, and I will say for him that he is a fair specimen of the rest of the population. But there isn't any of them to appreciat all the benefits of this road.

It let out to civilization a class of people who never before realized the idea that there was such a thing as civilized life, and this Dodder is one of them. It is a fact, that soon after I moved there, a young woman, 17 years old, come down out of the mountains on the plank road, one day, and said she had never been out before. She fairly seemed surpised to see a white man, and after asking a few questions, went back into the woods. This Dodder was my nearest neighbor, and a good deal nearer than I wanted him; and I hadn't been there long before I heard he had been lying about me to one of the Directors; and I soon found out that he wanted to get his son, who was sworn here against me, in my place. But he hasnt done it yet; and if you don't convict me, I reckon he won't very soon.

It won't take long to dispose of Dodder No. 2. He testifies that he saw me throw three stones at his father, and saw the 'old man dodge.' On his cross examination he says he was in his own house in the woods, and had to look over a hill twenty feet high and also over three slab fences and two stone walls. Well, if he tells the truth; all I wish is that I had young Dodder's eyes. He is certainly a remarkable boy, and can't consistently deny his 'father.'

I am willing to admit that I done wrong to throw stones at Dodder, and I apologies to all the world and this county particularly, for it. The Doctors tell us that there are two causes for all diseases; predisposition and excitability; I think it was the latter cause that moved me to stone Dodder. I therefore confess myself guilty of the assault, but the battery I deny; and if you find me guilty of the battery I will appeal from the decision to the Court of High Heaven itself before I will submit to it.

Now, gentlemen, you saw Mr. Dodder and heard him swear against me—I asked him a great many questions and I was sorry to hear him answer as he did. I might have asked him if he didn't kill my cat, and if he didn't stone my chickens, because they trespassed in his woods, where actually the rocks are so thick that the brake's can't find their way through them; but then I knew he would deny it, and it would grieve me to hear him. He admits that he was driving my three cows up the road, and that he struck at one of 'em, but says it was with a small switch. I have proved that this switch was a pole about 10 feet long and about 3 inches across the butt end; and I have also proved that when he struck, the cow fell. It is true, my witness couldn't swear that the stick hit her, he was so far off, but take the blow and the fall together, and we can guess the rest.—If you, gentlemen, should see me point a gun at a man and pull the trigger, see the flash and hear the report, and at the same time see the man drop, I think you would say that I shot him, although you might not see the ball strike him.

Now the fact is, gentlemen, that on Sunday I was lying on my lounge in my house when my wife said to me that Dodder was chasing my cows. I jumped up and pulled on my boots and went out of doors and saw Dodder and the cows coming up the road. It is true he says he was not driving them but says he and the cows was both going along the road in one direction and this was as near as I could get him to the cows or the truth, but it is proved that the cows were going ahead of him and he was following after them, striking at them, with his little switch, 10 feet long, 3 inches across the butt, and I reckon you'll think he was 'driving' them. I sung out to him, "Dodder, stop!" but he didn't obey my order, and I just threw a stone in that direction, which went about 10 feet over his head; at the same time going towards him, while he was coming towards me. He paid no attention and I sung out again, "Dodder, stop!" Still he didn't mind me, and I just threw another stone; but on he came, and on I went, and I threw the third stone, which he says hit him in the bace of his neck, but which I think it rather strange, as we were going towards each other as fast as we could go. But he never slacked up, and by this time we were within eight feet of each other. I halted and hallowed at the top of my voice, 'Dodder, why in —— don't you stop!' about then he did stop, and raised his ten feet switch, as if to strike me. I sang out—"Mr. Dodder, lock out! You may wollup my cows, but if you wollup me with that switch, you'll wollup an animal that'll hook!"

[Here the orator made an appropriate gesture of the head, as in the act of hooking, which was followed with tumultuous shouts and laughter, that continued several minutes.]

Now, gentlemen, if you convict me, this Court can fine me $250 and jug me for six months, and if you really think I ought to be convicted of this assault, say so, for I am in favor of living up to the laws as long as they are laws, whether it is the Fugitive Slave Law, the Nebraska Bill, or the Excise Laws. I will read you a little law, however, which I have just seen in a book here—(the speaker here picked up a law book and read as follows:) 'Every man has a right to defend himself from personal violence.' Now, I don't know whether this is law or not, but I find it in a law book, (a veteran member of the bar who was sitting near the speakar, remarked to him that it was good law.) Well, gentlemen, here is an old man, who looks as if he might know something, and he says this is good law. Now, if you will turn to Barbour something, page 399, you'll find that the same doctrine is applied to cattle—(great laughter.) Therefore, I take it, I had a right to defend my cows against Dodder's ten foor switch. Why, gentlemen, nearly all my wealth is invested in them three cows, and you can't wonder that I became little excited when I saw Dodder switching them with his ten foot pole. I am a poor man and have a large family, consisting of a wife and six children, which I reckon is doing pretty well for as small a man as I am, and I could not afford to let Dodder kill my cows!

Now, gentlemen, I don't believe you will convict me, after what I have said. But if you do, and this Court fines me $250, I shall 'repudiate,' because 'can't pay.' And if I'm jugged for six months why these Dodders will have it all their own way up there. But notwithstanding all this, I am willing to risk myself in your hands, and if you think I ought to have stook by and not done anything when I saw Dodder hammering my cows, why then I am gone in, toll gate, and all.

It is true, I am a poor man, but not a mean one. The name of Allerton can be traced to the *May Flower;* when she landed the pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, among the passengers was a widow, Mary Allerton, with four fatherless children, and I am descended from Puritan stock; and from that day to this, there has never lived an Allerton who hadn't Yankee spirit enough to stop a Dodder for poling his cows. *I'm done.*

Here the laughing and shouting were exceedingly boisterous, in which all participated, and it was several minutes despite the repeated cries of 'order,' by the court, before order could be restored. Our eloquent and usually unvanquishable District Attorney, fearing to cope with so formidable an antagonist merely remarked: 'It is a plain case, &c., and left it to the jury who promptly brought in a verdict of 'Not Guilty.' Mr. Allerton certainly deserves judicial promotion, and we move that he be appointed crier of the Court.

CURE FOR BURNS.—The 'American Agriculturist' says:

'Of all applications for a burn, we believe there are none equal to a simple covering of common *wheat flour.* This is always at hand, and while it requires no skill in using, it produces almost astonishing effects. The moisture produced upon the surface of a slight or deep burn, is at once absorbed by the flour, and forms a paste which shuts out the air. As long as the fluid matters continue flowing, they are absorbed, and thus prevented from producing irritation as they would do if kept from passing off by oily or resinous application, while the greater the amount of these absorbed by the flour, the protecting covering.

☞He who can not find time to consult the Bible, will find, one day, that he has time to be sick; he that has no time to pray, must find time to die; he that has no time to reflect, is most likely to find time to sin; he who cannot find time for repentance, will find an eternity in which repentance will be of no avail. "It is appointed unto all men once to die, and after death the judgement." Is it not obvious, then, that the design of life is to prepare for judgement, and that in proportion as we employ time well, we make immortality happy.

NOT THE ROAD TO HEAVEN.—A worthy clergyman in the country caused a road to be made through his grounds for the accommodation of the neighborhood. While he was superintending the work, a nobleman rode by, whose life was not quite so regular as it ought to have been. As he passed he accosted the clergyman thus:

"Well, doctor, for all your pains, I take it this is not the road to Heaven."

"True," replid he, 'for if it had been, I should have wondered at seeing your lordship in it."

☞A Miserly church member, becoming excited by a sudden burst of eloquence from his minister, clapped his hands and shouted out—

"Thank God for a free gospel! twenty five years have I been a church member, and it has not cost me as many coppers!"

"And may the Lord forgive your stingy soul!" exclaimed the preacher.

☞Some one was telling Sam Lyde about the longevity of the 'mud turtle.' "Yes," said Sam, "I know all about it, for once I found a venerable old fellow in my meadow, who was so old that he could scarcely wiggle his tail, and on his back was carved (tolerably plain, considering all things) these words—*Paradise, Year 1 Adam.*"

DISCONSOLATE.—"Don't cry my dear," said Mrs. Miff in a sudden call on Widow Spiff, who had just lost her fourth husband.

"But I can't help it—I *must*," said Mrs. Spiff.

The good soul had been disturbed while peeling onions.

☞"Dad you always act so strange."

"Why Billy?"

"Because when ever mam gits sick, you always have to fetch a baby here to squall around and make such a noise.

GIVE AND TAKE.

"Gin me a kiss, my charming Sal,"
A lover said to a blue-eyed gal.
"I shan't" says she, "you lazy elf,
Screw up your lips and help yourself!"

OLD GENTLEMAN.—"Why don't you go to work, and stop picking your nose?"

BOY.—"It's my nose ain't it? and it's Fourth of July too. I'll pick it to thunder, if I've a mind to."

☞There is an old lady in Troy so full of sympathy, that every time her ducks take a bath in the mud-gutter she dries their feet by the fire, to keep them from catching cold.

☞An editor out west offers his entire establishment, subscribers, accounts &c., for a clean shirt and a good meal of victuals.

☞What mechanic may be expected to outlive all others? Boot and shoe makers—because they are ever LASTING.