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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, MARCH 17, 1855. NO. 46.

Ear and Eye.

DRS. LeBRUNN & DUFTON

OCULISTS AND AURISTS.

☞ *Deafness and Ear Diseases Radically Cured.* ☜

DR. LeBRUNN offers to the suffering from Deafness his INFALLIBLE AURAL REMEDIES, which have been successful in nearly 3,000 cases of confirmed deafness. These remedies comprise different courses for diseases o the internal. middle and external ear and have been pronounced by those celebrated aurists, Drs. Kramer of Berlin, Itard, and Delau, of Paris, Curtis, Pilcher, and Yearsley, of London, as being the *most wonderful* and *effectual* ever applied for diseases of the internal and middle ear. Dr. LeB. WARRANTS A CURE in every case where the ear is perfect in formation. He has eighteen certificates of cures from those who had been

DEAF AND DUMB,

and whose hearing is now completely restored and are now enabled to learn the Language.

The names of 2,700 persons who have been cured by Dr. LeB. may be seen on application. Patients, by sending a description of the case, can have remedies sent to any part of the United States.

In case of mucus accumulation in the Eustachian Tube and Tympanum, in flamation of the mucus membrane, nervous affections, diseases of the membrane tympani, called "the drum," or when the disease can be traced to the effects of fevers or colds, the use of quinine or mercurial medicines, gatherings in the ears in childhood, &c., this treatment stands pre-eminent. When the auditory canal is dry and scaly, with little or no secretion; when the deafness is accompanied with noise in the ear, like falling water, chirping of insects, ringing of bells, rustling of leaves, continual pulsations, a discharge of matter; or when in stooping, a sensation is felt as a rush of blood to the head had taken place; when the hearing is less accute in dull, cloudy weather, or when a cold has been taken, this method of treating the disease is infallible.

Dr. Dufton is the only Oculist in the United States who practices the new, painless and successful method in treating all the diseases to which the eye is subject. Where every other means have failed to afford relief, he asks from such a fair and impartial trial.

TERMS—$5 consultation fee; $10 fee to be paid when the hearing is restored to its original acuteness, or when a watch can be heard to beat at a distance of eighteen feet from either ear. Address

Drs. LeBRUNN & DUFTON.
Union Place, New York City.

N. B. A treatise on the nature and treatment of Deafness and Diseases of the Ear, with the treatment of the Deaf and Dumb—price, $1.

☞ Money letters must be registered by the Postmaster.

jan.20,'55 .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

GENTLEMENS 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.

NOTIONS.

B. PERKINS has a general variety of Notions consisting in part o childrens cotton, wool and morano Hose of all sizes and qualities, childrens garters, combs, handkfs, 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, tobacco, oil adamantine, and mould candles, brown soap, with a large assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Woodenware, Brooms, Hollowware, Castings, Bridles, Collars, &c.

ESTATE OF EDWARD RINGGOLD

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court, February 13, 1855.

On the application of Thomas W. Eliason, Administrator D. B. N. C. T. A. of Edward Ringgold, 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 somo newspaper, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid.

(Seal.) I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 13th day of February, 1855.

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 Edward Ringgold, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 24th day of September, 1855, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 13th day of February, 1855.

THOMAS W. ELIASON,
Adm'r D. B. N. C. T. A. Edw. Ringgold
Feb. 17, 1855.—4w.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JOHN F. RINGGOLD.

Maryland, Kent county Orphans Court, February 13, 1855.

On the application of Thomas W. Eliason Executor of John F. Ringgold, 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 13th day of February 1855

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 John F. Ringgold, late of Kent county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereoff to the subscriber on or before the 24th day of September, 1855, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 13th day of February, 1855.

THOMAS W. ELIASON,
Ex'r of John F. Ringgold, dec'd.
Feb. 17, 1855.—4w.

Road Notice.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they intend to apply to the County Commissioners at their first meeting held thirty days after the date of this notice, to open a new road beginning at the mouth of Parrott's Lane (opposite the Silk Farm, in Still Pond) running with said lane on the line between Dr. Robert T. Allen and Rev. James B. Ayres until it reaches the Barger lot, thence between the front and back farm of said Ayres, until it reaches the farm of the late Col. Hepbron, and thence on the line of said farm and Ayres' back farm until it reaches the farm of John Lusby, thence on the division of said Lusby and Hepbron to land of Isaac or Daniel Cotton, (fns) at or near the Fountain meeting house on Quaker Lane.

SEWELL HEPBRON,
WM. MORRIS,
JOHN L. BOWERS,
R. T. ALLEN,
GEORGE GALE,
JAMES H. GALE
AND OTHERS.

Feb. 24, 1855.—1m.

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 gilt 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

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 and charged accordingly.

All communications must be post-paid.

POETICAL.

(From the Methodist Protestant.)

STANZAS

Occasioned by the departure from this life of that eminent and beloved minister of the gospel,

DR. JOHN S. REESE,

Late President of the Maryland Annual Conference of the M. P. Church.

"My father! my father! the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof," 2 Kings, 2: 12.

"My father! O my father!" thus the younger prophet cried,
As suddenly his master was transported from his side;
For as they went along the way, a chariot of love
Stopt by his side, and took him in, and bore him up above.
It was a chariot of fire and horses of the same,
And on the whirlwind, back again, it went the way it came,
And bore the prophet through the skies, from earth, away! away!
To dwell before the throne of light in heaven's eternal day.

But ere the elder prophet stept into that flaming car,
He said, "What shall I do for thee before we parted are?"
To which the younger one replied, "I may not hinder thee,
But let a double portion of thy spirit rest on me."
"The thing is hare to grant," he said; "but still it shall be so
If thou shalt see me as away from thee I upward go."
"My father! O my father! then it shall be so to me,
The chariot of Israel, the horsemen too, I see!"

Then out of sight the chariot flew,—Elisha saw no more;
He bowed his head,—he seized his robe, and into pieces tore,
But in his sad bereavement, as with grief he looked around,
He saw Elijah's mantel falling from him to the ground.
He took it up, went back and on the bank of Jordon stood,
"Where is Elijah's God?" he cried, and with it smote the flood.
The waters were divided, and the prophet he passed through,
For the spirit of Elijah was upon Elisha now.

"My father! O my father!" now we like Elisha cry,
For the chariot of salvation hath descended from on high,
And taken JOHN S. REESE away—a lovad and honored one—
And borne him to the company of those around the throne;
For he had given in his youth his early prime to God,
And the path of self-denial and obedience he trod.
With tireless feet he humbly walked in wisdom's pleasant ways,
And all the passions of his soul were disciplined by grace.

A preacher of the gospel he for many years was known
For winning speech—and gentle ways—and soft and mellow tone;
The eloquence of love was his—his heart was all on fire,
And gave to gesture, voice and word the meltings of desire;
For GOD who out of darkness caused the light of day to shine
Had in his heart shed forth the light of knowledge all divine;
And in the face of JESUS CHRIST had made him know and prove
The glory of the FATHER in its boundlessness of love.

And he had learned of JESUS CHRIST that in the gospel age
No haughty lords were authorized to rule GOD's heritage;
That all were brethren who obeyed the Saviour's holy word;
And all one mighty FATHER had, and all one gracious LORD.

These principles through ill report as well as good he held,
Until for advocating them he was from church expelled:
Associated then with those who shared the calumny,
He helped to form a church on grounds of christian liberty.

A quarter of a century has passed away since then,
And many of that noble band of valiant hearted men
Have in salvation's chariot been taken to the skies,
(The spirit it returns to God, 'tis but the body dies,)
And now another one is gone, who for so many years
Hath sown the precious seed of truth and watered it with tears,
And showed, in that for Zion's weal he did his powe employ,
That he preferred Jerusalem before his chiefest joy.

"My father! O my father;" would that God may hear our cry,
And to us a double portion of his spirit now supply;
That meek and lowly spirit, filled with unction from above,
That kind, forgiving spirit, true and faithful in its love:
His falling mantle let us take and in the name of GOD
Smite the obedient waters and divide the swelling flood;
And as heralds of salvation prove that not in vain did we
The chariot of Israel, and the flaming horsemen see.

JOHN G. WILSON.

Kensington, Phila., Feb. 27, 1855.

MISCELLANY.

A Lunatic's Cunning.

A very laughable incident occurred at a lunatic asylum at Lancaster about ten days ago. A parish officer from the neighborhood of Middletown took a lunatic to the asylum, pursuant to an order signed by two magistrates. As the man was respectably connected, a gig was hired for the purpose, and he was pursuaded that it was merely an excursion of pleasure on which he was going. In the course of the journey, however, something occured to arouse the suspicions of the lunatic with respect to his real destination; but he said nothing on the subject, made no resistance, and seemed to enjoy his jaunt. When they arrived at Lancaster it was too late in the evening to proceed to the asylum, and they took up their quarters for the night at an inn. Very early in the morning the lunatic got up and searched the pocket of the officer, where he found the magistrate's order for his own detention, which, of course let him completely into the secret. With that cunning which madmen not unfrequently display, he made the best of his way to he asylum, saw one of the keepers, and told him that he had got a sad mad fellow down at Lancaster, whom he should bring up in the course of the day, add ng.—

"He's a very queer fellow, and he's got very odd ways. For instance, I should not wonder if he should say I was the mad man, and that he was bringing me; but you must take good care of him, and not believe a word that he says."

The keeper, of course, promised compliance, and the lunatic walked back to the inn, where he found the officer fast asleep. He awoke him and they sat down to breakfast together.

"You're a lazy fellow to be sleeping all day; I have had a long walk this morning," said the lunatic.

"Indeed," said the officer, "I should like to have a walk myself after breakfast; perhaps you will go with me."

The lunatic assented, and after breakfast they set out, the officer leading the way toward the asylum, intending to deliver his charge; but it never occurred to him to examine whether his order was safe.

When they got within sight of the asylum the lunatic exclaimed:

"What a fine house that is!"

"Yes," said the officer, "I should like to see the inside of it."

"So should I," observed the lunatic.

"Well I dare say they will let us through; I will ask," was the response.

They went to the door; the officer rang the bell, and the keeper whom the lunatic had previously seen, made his appearance with two or three assistants. The officer then begun to fumble in his pockets for the order, when the lunatic produced it, and gave it to the keeper, saying:

"This is the man I spoke to you about. You will take care of him; shave his head, and put a strait waistcoat on him."

The men immediately laid hand on the poor officer, who vociferated loudly that the other was the madman and he the officer; but, as this only confirmed the story previously told by the lunatic, it did not all tend to procure his liberation. He was taken away, and become so indignantly furious that the straight waistcoat was speedily put upon him, and his head was shaved *secundum artem*.

Meanwhile, the lunatic walked deliberately back to the inn, paid the reckoning, and set out on his journey homeward. The good people in the country were, of course, surprised on seeing the wrong man return they were afraid that the lunatic in a fit of frenzy had murdered the officer, and they asked him with much trepidation, what he had done with Stevenson.

"Done with him?" said the madman. "why I left him at the Lancaster Asylum as mad as h—l!"

This was not far from the truth; for the wits of the officer were well nigh upset by his unexpected detention and subsequent treatment.

Further inquiry was forthwith made by his neighbors, and it was ascertained that the man was actually in the Asylum

A magistrate's order was produced for his deliberation, and he returned home with a handkerchief tied around his head in lieu of the covering which nature had bestowed upon it.

Girls Who Want Husbands.

Girls, you want to get married, don't you? Ah, what a natural thing it is for young ladies who have such a hankering after the sterner sex? It is a weakness that women have, and for this reason she is called the weaker sex. Well, if you want to get married, don't for conscience sake act like fools about it. Don't go into a fit of the nips every time you see a hat and a pair of whiskers. Don't get the idea into your head that you must put yourself in the way of every young man in the neighborhood, in order to attract notice, for if you don't run after the men they will run after you. Mark that.

A husband hunter is the most detestable of all young ladies. She is full of starch and puckers; she puts on many false airs, and she is so nice that she appears ridiculous in the eyes of every decent person. She may generally be found at meeting, coming in, of course, about the last one, always at social parties, and invariably takes a front seat at concerts She tries to be the belle of the palace, and she thinks she is. Poor girl! you are fitting yourself for an old maid, just as sure as the Sabbath comes on Sunday. Men will flirt with you and flatter you, simply because they love to do it but they have no more idea of making you a wife than they have of committing suicide. If I was a young man I would have no more to do with such a fancy than I would with a rattlesnake.

Now, girls, let *Nelly* give you a piece of her advice, and she knows from experience, if you practice you will gain a reputation of being worthy girls, and stand a fair chance of getting respectable husbands. It is all well enough that you learn to finger the piano, work embroidery, study grammar, etc., but don't neglect letting grandma or your dear mother teach you how to make bread or get a meal of victuals good enough for a king. No part of a housekeeper's duties should be neglected; if you do not marry a wealthy husband you will need to know how to do such work, and if you do it will be no disadvantage to you, to know how to oversee a servant girl, and instruct her to do these things as you would have them done. In the next place don't pretend to be what you are not. Affectation is the most despicable of accomplishments and will only cause sensible people to laugh at you. No one but a fool will be caught by affectation—it has a transparent skin easily to be seen through.

Dress plain, but neatly. Remember that nothing gives a girl so modest becoming and lovely an appearance as a neat and plain dress. All the flummery and tinsel work of the dressmaker and milliner are unnecessary.

If you are really handsome, they do not add to your beauty one particle; if you are homely, they only make you look worse. Gentlemen do not court your faces and jewelry, but your own dear selves.

Finger rings and folderols may do to look at, but they add nothing to the value of a wife—all young men know how to talk, do it naturally, and do not be so disingenuously polite as to spoil all you say. If your hair is straight don't put on the curling tongs to make people believe you have negro blood in your veins. If your neck is very black, wear a lace collar, but don't be so foolish as to daub on paint, thinking that people are so blink as not to see it; and if your cheeks are rosy, don't apply pink saucers, for the deception will be detected and become the gossip of the neighborhood.

Finally, girls, listen to the counsel of your mothers, and ask their advice in every thing. Think less of fashion than you do of kitchen duties—less of romance than you do of the realities of life—but instead of trying to catch beaux, strive to make yourself worthy of being caught by them.

A TABLE.

☞ Showing the number of days from any day in one month, to the same day in any other month, throughout the year.

	January.	February.	March.	April	May	June	July	August	September	October	November	December
January.	365	31	59	90	120	151	181	212	243	273	304	334
February.	334	365	28	59	89	120	150	181	212	242	273	303
March.	306	337	365	31	61	92	122	153	184	214	245	275
April.	275	306	334	365	30	61	91	122	153	183	214	244
May	245	276	304	335	365	31	61	92	123	153	184	214
June	214	245	273	304	334	365	31	61	92	122	153	183
July.	184	215	243	274	304	335	365	31	61	91	122	153
August.	153	184	212	243	273	304	334	365	31	61	92	122
September	122	153	181	212	242	273	303	334	365	31	61	92
October.	92	123	151	182	212	243	273	304	334	365	31	61
November	61	92	120	151	181	212	243	273	304	334	365	30
December	31	61	90	121	151	182	212	243	273	304	333	365

☞ Look for April at the left hand, and September at the top, in the angle is 163.

OLIVE VS. LARD OIL.—At a late meeting of the Farmers' Club connected with the American Institute, Prof. Mapes asserted that what we receive as pure olive oil is nothing more or less than the surplus lard sent by our pork merchants to France, where it is transformed into the *genuine article* of sweet oil, and returned to be used at the table of those very very persons who exported it in the solid state." This is certainly refreshing information for the lovers of pure sweet table oil among us, and is no doubt perfectly true We venture to say that one-tenth of the oil sold for that of the olive in our country is nothing less than lard oil. Any person can convert the common lard oil sold for burning in lamps, into as good sweet oil as that generally sold for olive oil, by the following process: Take, say about a quart of the common oil, and place it in a clean tin pan, and set it on a stove; and bring it up to about the heat of scalding water, and then add about one quarter of an ounce of sal soda dissolved in half a tea-cupful of hot water. Stir this into the oil for about five minutes, then take off the vessel, and allow it to cool. When the sediment settles on the bottom of the vessel the clear should be poured off into a clean bowl through a white cotton cloth to strain it. The oil obtained by this treatment is sweet and pure, excellent for oiling fine machinery, and in making perfumed oil for the hair.

A GOOD REPARTEE.—A friend recently from Washington has related to us a little incident that transpired a short time ago in the Senate Chamber, and which made some amusement among the members.

Mr. Gillette, our Senator, sits near to Toombs, of Georgia, and they frequently pass a good humored joke. A few mornings ago, just before the Senate was called to order, while several of the members were standing near, Toombs said to Gillette:

"They say, Gillette, that you abolitionists are mad with the Almighty for *making the niggers black.*"

"Your informant is slightly mistaken," replied Gilliette, "we are only mad with you slave-holders for *making them white.*"

The allusion to the bleaching process that is going on among the colored population of the South was at once understood by all, and Toombs joined with much good humor in the general laugh.—*Hartford Courant.*

ANECDOTE OF COL. CROCKET.—Once upon a time, during a debate in the U. S. House of Representatives, on a bill for increasing the number of hospital, one of the western members stose and observed:

"Mr. Spaker—My opinion is that the generality of mankind—in general, are disposed to take disadvantage of the generality of mankind in general."

"Sit down, sit down," whispered the Col., who sat near him, "you are coming out of the hole you went in at."

☞ John Wilkes was once asked by a Roman Catholic gentleman, in a warm dispute on religion,

"Where was your church before Luther?"

"Did you wash your face this morning?" inquired the facetious alderman.

"I did sir."

"Then pray, where was your face before it was washed?"

SCARCE—Grey polls and lazy girls.

PLENTIFUL.—White horses and lazy women.

QUERY.—Where do they come from?