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The Kent News.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Vol. 16. CHESTER TOWN, MD., FEBRUARY 16, 1856. No. 40.

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, and General News.

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. To Clubs—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.

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be inserted three times for $1 and 25 cts. for every insertion thereafter—larger ones in proportion. A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.

Special Notices.—All Communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rates of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines, will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square. Proceedings of public meetings, except those of a religious or charitable nature, will be charged for at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

Carriage Making,

AND CARTWRIGHTING.



THE subscribers would respectfully announce to the public that they have entered into the above business in Chester Town in the shop formerly occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, where they will make to order, any work that may be offered them, such as New Carriages, Wagons, Carts, Ploughs, *HARNESS MAKING AND REPAIRING*, and all kinds of work in their line.

They solicit and hope by strict attention to their business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

JOHN L. RINGGOLD,
ROBERT W. CAULDER.

Dec. 29, 1855.—tf.

NOTICE.

THE Vendue notes taken at the sale of the personal estate of John D. Cruikshank, dec'd, are now due, and unless paid at an early day will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

For the accommodation of those interested the undersigned has left the notes with Wm. Harris, Esq., at the Registers office, who is duly authorized to receipt for them.

JOS. RINGGOLD, Adm'r.

Dec. 22, 1855.

A Card

IN consequence of bad health and a duty I owe my creditors I have determined to open a new set of books upon the first day of January next and close up my old books as soon as possible

All therefore having accounts will be good enough to call and settle with R. Hynson or myself by payment or note at some reasonable time.

T. H. WHALAND.

Dec. 22, 1855.

Farm for Sale.

The undersigned will sell at private sale that Farm or Plantation, in the 2nd Election District of Kent county, adjoining the lands of John Duyer, Thomas Hynson, and others, called "Oregon," and containing

185 *ACRES, More or Less.*

The soil is kind and susceptible of the highest improvement. The



BUILDINGS are new. There is plenty of wood for the use of the firm.

The terms will be made easy.

Apply to Editor Kent News or

JOHN F. YEARLEY.

Dec. 22, 1855—tf.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM the premises of the subscriber on the 17th inst, a BROWN HORSE, 10 years old with a heavy mane and tail—the latter twisted. A liberal reward will be paid for his delivery or any information of his whereabouts.

NATHEN VOSHELL.

Dec. 29, 1855.

A fine lot of BUFFALO ROPES just received, on consignment, and for sale below the usual rates by

W. N. E. WICKES.

jan. 5, '56.

A varied assortment of HEAVY OVERCOATS, suitable for the season just received and for sale low by

W. N. E. WICKES.

jan. 5, '56.

New Goods.

WM. N. E. WICKES,

has just returned from the city with a beautiful selection of Goods.

dec. 22, 1855.

JAMES L. BEWLEY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 78, South Wharves, Philadelphia.

Will attend to sales of grain, &c., &c.

Aug 25, 1855.—3m.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned not to gunning or trespass in way upon our premises Colchester and Mount Air. The law will be strictly enforced hereafter, against all offenders.

JAMES B. HANCE,
FRANKLIN DUYER.

Near Georgetown X Roads.

Jan. 12, 1856.

HERRING, Mackeral and Herring now in store and for sale by

A. M. RUSSELL.

May 27, 1855.

NEW & SEASONABLE GOODS.

W. N. E. WICKES, has just returned from the city with a beautiful assortment of FALL GOODS which he is now opening. His stock comprises a variety of *Ladies Dress Goods*, beautiful patterns; fine cloths, cassimeres, vestings, Hats and caps, boots and shoes, ladies and children's shoes, perfumery, fancy articles, hardware, queensware, stoneware, groceries, &c. &c. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Sep. 22, 1855.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

THE undersigned, Collector of the County, State and School Tax, and also of the Dog Tax, for the First Election District of Kent County, gives notice that his books are now ready, and for the accommodation of tax payers, he will be at the following places, on the days named, until further notice:

Mondays at Richard Hodges' store.
Tuesdays at Chestertown.
Thursdays at Isaac Rogers', at Bel Air.
Saturdays at Wm. A. Rollison's, at Trappe.

ISAAC GALE, Jr.,
Col. 1st Election District, Kent Co.

Aug. 11, 1855.—tf

Wrightsville Lime.

THE subscribers inform the Farmers of Kent and Queen Ann's counties that they are prepared to furnish them with the best quality of Wright's Ville Lime at all good landings on Sassafras River, Still Pond, Worton and Fairlee Creeks and Chester River. Persons wishing lime will please direct there orders to the firm at Havre de Grace, Md., and if possible give one month notice. BAKER, PHILLIPS & HILLES.

Havre-de-Grave, April 14, 1855.—tf.

PAY UP AND BUY MORE.

All persons indebted will call and settle their accounts. "The harvest is past and I am not paid"—no further notice will be given.

Goods of all kinds in his line on hand and for sale low for cash. W. BACCHUS.

Just received, Super and Family Flour, at reduced prices. W. BACCHUS.

Aug 4, 1855.—tf.

TIN, ZINK, & IRON ROOFING

AND HOUSE SPOUTING.

THE undersigned most respectfully solicits his friends and the citizens of Kent and the adjoining counties who intend to have any of the above work done to give him a call at No. 141 Camden street, Baltimore, or leave orders at John Bordley's, Chestertown; or drop a line to him at his place of business. All work entrusted to my care will be done with dispatch, and on reasonable terms; and I will ensure all work which I have done. Lightning rods put up to order at low rates. S. C. BORDLEY.

March 17, 1855.—tf.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

BALTIMORE, March 1, 1855.

THE undersigned have this day formed a Co-partnership for the purpose of transacting a Grain and General Country Produce Commission Business, under the firm of SKINNER & SETH, and have taken a counting room in No. 3 Bowley's Wharf, (up stairs.)

They respectfully request consignments from their friends and the public generally, assuring them they will procure the highest market price for anything consigned to them, and remit promptly the proceeds. Strict attention paid to the weighing of wheat.

The public's ob't sev'ts,

SKINNER & SETH.

May 5, 1855.—1y.

GUANO AND PLASTER.—We have received a quantity of brown and white Mexican Guano, the *valuable* properties of which no farmer having read the reports of the State Chemist, Dr Higgins, and noticed the table of the State Inspector, Wm. S. Reese, Esq., is now uninformedr Also a lot of superior Peruvian, all of which will be sold at very low rates for *cash*. 100 barrels Plaster for sale at Baltimore prices, at Wilmer's Point, or Georgetown, by

WILMER & FORD.

June 16, 1855.

CARPENTERING.



The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity, that he has concluded to make Chestertown his permanent residence, and that he is fully prepared to execute in the very best manner all work in his line with dispatch. Having a thorough knowledge of his business, and being confident of having no superior, he earnestly solicits a share of the public patronage, having engaged none but the best hands, all he asks is to give him a fair trial and a fair compensation, and satisfaction shall, in all respects, be given. I will work either by contract or the day and go any distance, and will furnish the materials, if necessary, on the most accommodating terms. All kinds of country produce taken in payment for work.

J. L. POSTON,
Architect and Builder.

Chestertown, Oct 20, 1855

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having completed his Wharf and Granary, informs the public that he is prepared to receive grain for shipment to either Baltimore or Philadelphia, as may be desired, with dispatch, at 3 cents per bushel on oats, and 4 cts on wheat, corn, &c., to Baltimore, and 4 cents per bushel on oats, and 6 on wheat and corn to Philadelphia. Persons shipping may rely on having justice done them, by good vessels and responsible captains.

He has also on hand and expects to keep a stock of Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Fence Boards, &c. Hardware, as nails, locks, hinges, screws, cutlery, &c., &c Glass, oil, paints, and Building materials generally. Also Coal, Salt, Flour, &c. All of which having been purchased for cash, and at low rates, he is prepared and willing to sell at city prices.

R. T. TURNER.

Sassafras River, 9mo. 29th, '55.3m

FISH.

DIFFERENT varieties and grades of Fish can be had at Wilmer's Point or Georgetown, by calling at the warehouse of

WILMER & FORD.

June 16, 1855.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

HAVING made arrangements with competan workmen, I will undertake by contract to do any kind of Carpentering, Brickwork, Plastering, Painting, Post and Rail or Board Fencing Any person having anything of the kind done will do well to consult the subscriber.

ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, March 17, 1855.



POETRY.

LIFE IS A RAIL ROAD.

Life's a railroad! Hurry on—
Always keep a-going—
Never stop to look at flowers
By the way si e growing,
Never think of anything
But your present hurry;
What if you should lose a train?
Would'nt you be sorry?

What's the use in sighing so
After beauty, lying
Half asleep beneath the trees
Where the winds are dying—
Where through winding cattle paths,
Creep the lazy hours;
And the slow-paced seasons walk
O'er the unconscious flowers.

Beauty changes with the times—
Once she closes her shelter
In the shaded solitudes,
Lest the sun might melt her.
Stronger-breathed she dashes oh,
Now from town to city;
In a locomotive shape,
Nothing's half so pretty.

Life was once a trodden path,
Where the travellers, cheery.
Spoke to all they chanced to meet,
Or would rest, if weary;
Rest is now quite obsolete—
Sips of slumber take you—
Careless who beside you sit,
Nor what chance may wake you.

Life's a railroad! Hurry on—
Always keep a-going!
Never stop to look at flowers
By the roadside growing;
Never mind what's on the track—
On—though head swim faster;
If the engine's progress stops,
That's the great disaster.

MISCELLANY.

A STORY.

Written for the Kent News,

BY CLEOPATRA.

"O, you told a *story*, you told a *story!*" says little Lilly Lee.

Well, is not that what I promised you, Lilly, ?

"Yes, but you told a *story*," she persists, not being able to distinguish between a story which means one of Miss Edgeworth's white lies, and that kind of story for which Old Mr. Reed Sandstone is transfixing us at this moment, through his green spectacles. The old gentleman has lookod through a colored medium so long, that everything external to himself appears of a uniform tint. But never mind, Lilly, don't be afraid of that gloomy man in the corner; he shan't hurt you if he has got four eyes. Come here, child, jump up into my lap,—so. Now lean your head up here,—so. Now be as quiet as five little white mice with red eyes, while I tell you a story.

"O, then you will tell me a story. will you?"

Certainly, child; did I not promise you that I would?"

"O, I am so glad. I went to that other man there, and asked him to tell me a story, and he said—no, he didn't say anything; he only made a noise like a pig. I dont like him a bit."

But you ought to like everybody, Lilly. He is a very learnad man, and old people think a great deal of him. He is thinking of something else, is the reason why he does not wish to tell you a story. When I was a little boy—

"O, it is going to be a true story! well now—"

When I was a little boy, I lived in a very pretty village among the hills. Our house was all surrounded with trees; there were maples and elms and firs, and back of the house was a fruit-garden in which I used to love to go and fill my pockets full of peaches, or apples, or cherries, and then I woould get a book and go into a pretty arbor which was covered with a dense growth of grape vines. And there I would have a nice time reading all alone to myself, and eating the fruit with which I was supplied. The birds used to come and build their nests in the trees, and sometimes there would be a great many of them singing at the same time.—

"Any wobins?"

Yes, there were a good many robins, and they were very tame; there was one pair of them which built their nest every year for four or five years, directly over the front door on a ledge which was there. There was a window above them, and when the blinds were closed, we could look right down into their nest without disturbing them, and see the old birds feed the young ones. They were hungry little birds, and kept their pa and ma very busy in filling their great wide mouths. By and by they would get as large as the old ones, and when the dry leaves came rattling down into their nest, they would all fly away together to some place where it was warmer. But they would be sure to come back again the next year, and on some fine spring day we would see them come hopping along, one a little before the other; and they would turn their heads one side nnd look up over the door to see if their home was there yet, and when they saw it was there, one of them would fly way up into the top of the largest maple, and sing as loud and feel as happy as Lilly wonld be after she had had a nice saucer of peaches and cream.

"O, they are nice."

Well, it was one warm summer day; and the school boys were very glad when the bell told them that school was out and that they could ramble in the fields, which for the last three hours they had hardly had permission ever to look at. Two or three times during the afternoon the dropping of a slate or a book on the floor, indicated to the sharp eyes of the teacher that some poor tired little boy had forgotten his sums and other troubles and was fast asleep. But the teacher was a kind lady and we all loved her; and all she would do would be to pick up the noisy book or slate and put them on the desk, for the weather was warm, and her own eyes looked tired, and her own cheeks were almost as red as the climbing roses which hung in the windows, into which some stray humming-bird would sometimes put his long bill, not seeming to be at all frightened, thouge fifty pair of eyes were watching his movements. "School is dismissed," said the teacher and the door swung open, and the children tripped out and were soon clustering off in different directions.

"Ned," said Adua Root who was my seat mate; "Ned, its awful hot; let's go down to the pond and swim."

"Agreed," said I, and we were soon on our way. The pond was no great distance below our house, and was a frequent resort for the boys of the neighborhood, during the summer season, as a bathing place. Well, we had enjoyed our bath in the cool shade of the trees, and were returning home just as the sun was sinking behind the hills. We had got nearly home when we met cousin Willie, who seemed to be on the same errand as that which we had just made.

"Hello! Will," said Adua, "are you going down to drown yourself?"

"Of course I am," he replied, "but why didn't you wait for me boys?"

"We did not know that you were going. But, Will, its growing late, and it will be dark before you get back; I would not go to-night if I were you."

"O yes, I must. You know I want to learn to swim. I shall keep in the shallow water, and shall be very careful not to go beyond my depth. But it is getting late as you say, and it will be later if we stand here all night. Bon soir."

"What did he mean by bong swah?"

He meant good-night, Lilly;—we went home, and Adua promised to come and spend the evening with me after tea. A little while after dark he came and we were having a nice game of checkers together, when Willie's father came in and asked me if I had seen anything of Will, remarking that it was time for him to be at home.

"But," said he, "Ned, what is the matter of you; why, you look as pale as a ghost!"

I said nothing but seized my cap, and left the house, and Adua following close after me. While we had been within we had not noticed that a thunder-storm had been gathering in the west, and were only warned of it by two or three vivid flashes of lightning following each other very quickly. The silvered edge of the black cloud was slowly creeping toward the moon which was making it almost as light as day. I ran very fast, and Willie's father and Adua were just behind me. I well knew the place where we used to put our closhes in the old mill when we went to bathe, and I knew that if we found them there, it was probable that Willie was in the water. The moon was shining clearly on the smooth pond as we came near it; while now and then a large drop of rain would fall and ripple up its surface. My heart beat quick and fast as I neared the mill door, for I feared that I might find his clothes there. The rain began to pour in torrents. I entered the mill and there lay Willie's cap and clothes!

"Was he in the water?"

"His clothes are here!" I exclaimed just as his father came in sight. His father dropped upon the ground as though a bullet had struck him. A flash of lightning came just then, and in that brief moment of light which shone upon him, I can never forget how he looked; no never! His face was pale, and his hands were clasped, and his white lips were moving, but he did not say a word. By this time the people began to collect, for a rumor had gone back to town that little Willie was drowned! And they came with their lanterns and torches, though the storm was at its height, and the rain was falling rappidly. A boy drowned! was repeated from mouth to mouth throughout the village, till the people had come together in great numbers. The first thing that was to be done was to let off the water in the pond. The boards of the waste-way, which is a place where the water is allowed to escape when there is too much of it, were seperated two or three inches so that if Willie were in the water he might not pass away in the flood.—Several of us then went in and swam about and dove to the bottom, to see if we could find the lost boy. For hours we searched and were about giving it up, when in diving, something cold touched my hand. A thrill passed through me, for I knew it must be he! I made another effort and in a moment more I lifted his cold clammy body to the surface.

"Was he dead?"

We took him into the mill and laid him on the bench. The doctor was there with his restoratives, and friends were there with their warm flanels, and the lanterns shone upon the calm pale face of Willie—but Willie's spirit was in heaven!

Amid the roar of the waters we constructed a bier of rough boards and placed him upon it. Not a word was spoken as that sad procession moved towards the bereaved homestead. There was no bell to indicate that a funeral procession was moving along,—nothing but the slow tread of the barriers broke the silence. We arrived at the gate of his home. The news of Willie's death had reached the ears of his sisters. The moon suddenly broke from the retreating cloud, and as her beams shone forth upon the bowed agony of the living over the dead, many a strong man whose eyes were strangers to tears, wept like a child.

* * * * * *

Lilly is asleep. A bright silver line is upon her cheek. As I unclasp the fingers which have interlocked themselves around my neck, and raise the moist brow which has been imbedded in my cheek, and remove her to the sofa, a half-checked sob reached my ears,—

"Poor Wil-lie—"

O sweet, confiding childhood! The world with its Gorgon head and basilisk eye will look upon the up-gusing and out-springing sympathy of thy young heart and chill them into stone. All the finer feelings of thy nature thou wilt learn to crush and smother, which if left alone would blossom forth in exquisite beauty. Flattery and deceit will usurp the sceptre on the irony throne of thy young life, where naught should reign but candor and simplicity. Sleep on, fair child! and mad the angels who hover over thy head, bear away that tear of sympathy, and it shall turn to thee for a testimony.

The Final Vote for Speaker.

We give below an analysis of the vote for Speaker. The figures prefixed to the names indicate the District represented. Mr. Banks did not get a vote from a slaveholding State,—Mr. Aiken received eighteen from free States:

FOR NATHANIEL P. BANKS.

MAINE—5.
1 John M Wood
2 John J Perry
3 Eben Knowlton
4 Sam'l P Benson
5 Israel Washburne

NEW HAMPSHIRE—3
1 James Pike
2 Mason W Tappan
3 Aaron H Cragin

MASSACHUSETTS—10
1 Robert B Hall
2 James Buffiington
3 Wm S Damrell
4 Linus B Comins
5 Anson Burlingame
6 Timothy Davis
8 Chauncy L Knapp
9 Alexander Dewitt
10 Calvin C Chaffee
11 Mark Trafton

VERMONT—3
1 James Meacham
2 Justin S Morrill
3 Alvah Sabin

RHODE ISLAND—2
1 Nath'l B Durfee
2 Benj B Thurston

CONNECTICUT—4.
1 Ezra Clark, jr
2 John Woodruff
3 Sidney Dean
4 William W Welch

NEW YORK—22
2 Jas S T Stranahan
3 Guy R Pelton
10 Ambrose S Murray
11 Rufus H King
12 Killian Miller
13 Russel Sage
14 Samuel Dixon
15 Edward Dodd
16 Geo A Simmons
17 *Francis E Spinner*
18 Thomas R Horton
20 Orsamus B Matteson
21 Henry Bennett
22 Andrew Z McCarthy
23 Wm A Gilbert
24 Amos P Granger
25 Edwin B Morgan
26 Andrew Oliver
27 John M. Parker
28 Wm H Kelsey
30 Benjamin Pringle
31 Thomas T Flagler

NEW JERSEY—4
1 Isaiah I Clawson
2 George R Robins

Total, 103

3 James Bishop
5 A M C Pennington

PENNSYLVANIA—16.
2 Job R Tyson
7 Samuel C Bradshaw
9 Anthony E Roberts
10 John C Kunkel
11 James C Campbell
14 Galusha Grow
15 John J Pearce
16 Lemuel Todd
17 David F Robinson
18 John R Edie
19 John Covode
20 Jonathan Knight
21 David Ritchie
22 Samual A Purviance
23 John Allison
25 John Dick

OHIO—18.
1 Timothy C Day
3 Lewis D Campbell
4 Mathias H Nicols
5 Richard Mott
7 Aaron Harlan
8 Benjamin Stanton
9 Cooper K Watson
12 Samuel Galloway
13 John Sherman
14 Philemon Bliss
15 William R Sapp
16 Edward Ball
17 Charles J Albright
18 Benjamin F. Leiter
19 Edward Wade
20 Joshua R Giddings
21 John R Bingham

INDIANA—7.
4 David P. Holloway
5 William Cumback
5 Lucian Barbour
8 Daniel Mace
9 Schuyler Colfax
10 Samuel Brenton
11 John U Petitt

ILLINOIS—4.
1 E B Washburne
2 Jas. H Woodworth
3 Jesse O Norton
4 James Knox

MICHIGAN—3.
1 William Howard
2 Henry Waldron
3 David S Walbridge

WISCONSIN—2
2 C C Washburne
3 Charles Billinghurst

IOWA—1
2 James Thornington

The above were all etected as Anti-Nebraska men, except Mr. Spinner o. New York, who was chosen as a friend of the Administration. The only Know-Nothing acknowledged as such, who voted for Banks was Mr. Eddie of Pennsylvania.

FOR WILLIAM AIKEN.

MAINE—1
6 Thomas J D Fuller

NEW YORK—3
4 John Kelly
6 J Wheeler, anti-neb.

NEW JERSEY—1
4 George Vail

PENNSYLVANIA—3
1 Thomas B Florence
5 John Cadwalader
8 J Clance Jones
2 Henry S Bennett
3 Wm. Barksdale
4 *William A Lake*
5 John H Quitman

LOUISIANA—3
1 *George Eustis, Jr.*
3 ThomasG Fresscuden
4 John M Sandidge

KENUCKY—10
1 Henry C Burnett
2 *John P Campbell*

MARYLAND—5
1 James A. Stewart
2 *James B. Ricaud*
3 *James M Harris*
5 *Henry W Hoffman*
6 *Thomas F Bowie*

VIRGINIA—12
2 John S Millson
3 John S Caskie
4 William O Goode
5 Thomas S Bocock
6 Paulus Powell
7 William Smith
8 Charles J Faulkner
9 John Letcher
10 Zedekiah Kidwell
11 *John S Carlisle*
12 Henry Edmundson
13 Fayette McMullen

NORTH CAROLINA—7
1 *Robert Treat Paine*
2 Thomas Ruffin
3 Warren Winslow
4 L O'Brien Branch
5 *Edwin G Rade*
6 *Richard C Pury or*
8 Mhomas L Clingman

SOUTH CAROLINA—5
1 John McQueen
3 Lawrence L. Keitt
4 Preston S Brooks
5 James L Orr
6 William W Boyce

GEORGIA—7
2 Martin J Crawford
3 *Robert B Trippe*
4 Hiram Warner
5 John H Lumpkin
6 Howell Cobb
7 *Nathaniel G Foster*
8 Elex. H Stephens

ALABAMA—7
1 Percy Walker, anti-n.
2 Eli S Shorter
3 James F Dowdell
4 George S Houston
5 *William R Sm th*
6 Williamson R Cobb
7 Sampson M Harris

MISSISSIPPI—5
1 Daniel B Wright
4 *Albert G Talbott*
5 Joshua H Jewett
6 John M Eliott
7 *Humphry Marshall*
8 *Alex. K Marshall*
9 L M Cox, anti-Neb.
10 *Samuel T Sinone*

TENNESSEE—10
1 *Albert G Watkins*
2 *William H Sneed*
3 Samuel A Smith
4 John H Savage
5 *Charles Ready*
6 George W Jones
7 John V Wright
8 *F K Zollicoffer*
9 *Emerson Etheridge*
10 *Thomas Rivers*

INDIANA—2
1 Smith Miller
2 Wm. H English

ILLINOIS—3
6 Thomas L Harris
7 James C Allen
9 Samuel S Marshal

MISSOURI—6
1 *Luther M Kennett*
2 *Gilchrist Porter*
3 *James J Lindley*
4 *Mordecai Oliver*
6 John S Phelps
7 *Samuel Caruthers*

ARKANSAS—2
1 Alfred B Greenwood
2 Albert Rust

MICHIGAN—1
2 George W Peck

FLORIDA—1
1 Augustus E Maxwell

TEXAS—2
1 Lemuel D Evans
2 Peter H Bell

IOWA—1
1 Augustus Hall

WISCONSIN—1
1 Daniel Wells

CALIFORNIA—2
1 James W Denver
2 Philip T Herbert

Total - - - 109

Democrats in Roman; Know Nothings in *italics*. Three elected as Anti-Nebraska Democrats, marked "Anti-Neb."

FOR HENRY M. FULLER.

NEW YORK—2
5 T R Whitney, K. N.
9 B Clarke, anti-N

PENNSYLVANIA—2
2 W Millward, anti-N.

Total 4

4 Jacob Broome, K. N.

DELAWARE—1.
1 E D Cullen, K. N.

MARYLAND—1
4 H W Davis, K. N.

6

FOR LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.

OHIO—2.
2 J S Harrison, anti-N
10 O F Moore, anti-N.

Total 4

INDIANA—2
3 G G Dunn, anti-N.
7 H D Scott anti-N

FOR DANIEL WELLS, JR.

PENNSYLVANIA—1
6 John Hickman, dem. Total 1

PRESENT, BUT NOT VOTING.

MASSACHUSSETTS—1
7 N P Banks, anti-N.

PENNSYLVANIA—1
12 Henry M Fuller, K. N

SOUTH CAROLINA—1
2 Wm. Aiken, dem.

Total 2

ABSENT OR NOT VOTING.

NEW YORK—6
1 Wm W Valk, K. N.
7 T Childs, anti-N.
8 A Wakeman, anti-N
19 J Hughston, anti-N
32 S G Haven K. N
33 F S Edwards, anti-N

PENNSYLVANIA—2
13 Asa Packer, dem.
24 David Barclay, dem.

OHIO—2
6 J R Emries, anti-N.
11 V B Horton, anti-N

VIRGINIA—1
1 T H Bayly, dem.

NORTH CAROLINA—1
7 Burton Craige, dem.

GEORGIA—1
1 Jas. L Seward, dem.

LOUISIANA—1
2 Miles Taylor, dem,

ILLINOIS—1
5 W A Richardson, D.

MISSOURI—1
5 J G Miller, K. N.

Total 16

RECAPITULATION.

For Banks	103	Present, not voting	3
For Aiken	100	Absent	16
For Fuller	6	Vacancy	1
For Campbell	4		
For Wells	1	The whole House, 234	

A colored servant sweeping out a hotel boarder's room, found a sixpence which he errried to its owner.

'You may keep it for your honesty,' said he.

Shortly after he lost a gold pencil case and inquired of the servant if he had seen it.

'Yes sah,' said the darkey.

'What did you do with it?'

'I keep him for my honesty,' said the darkey with entire simplicity.

WIFE WANTED.—A Batesville (Ark.,) paper has the following advertisement:

"Wife Wanted.—Any gal wot's got a bed, coffee pot and a skillet, knows how to cut our britches, can make a hunting shirt, and knows how to take care of children, can have my sarvices until death parts both of us."

A MISER'S EPITAPH.

"Here lies old thirty-three per cent!
The more he got the more he lent;
The more he lent the more he craved!
Good God can such a soul be saved!"

☞ A gentleman who has been very anxious for a seat in the Legislature found one on the side walk, yesterday. Ice is treacherous.

☞ Someon thinks that if nature had designed him to be a drunkard, he would have been constructed like a churn, so that the more he drank the firmer he would stand.

☞ A divorce was recently granted by one of the courts of Indiana, where the only allegation against the defendant was that he had cold feet.

☞ "What is a back biter?" asked the parson of his Sunday School. This was a poser, till a little urchin answered, "Be it a bea?"

☞ The Aldermen of Chicago have voted themselves gold-headed canes.—Their constituents should cane every one of them.

☞ Ye that have plenty remember the