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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 16. CHESTER TOWN, MD., APRIL 12, 1856. No. 46.

ATTENTION FARMER !
Guano excelled by 'De Burg.'

The great advantage De Burgs Super Phosphate has over Guano, is attributed to the large amont of fertilizing matter, Phosphates and Ammonia, which it contains.

It is a settled point with all chemist and scientific farmers that Peruvian Guano only supplies about one half of the phosphates that is required to grow wheat, rye, oats, corn, vegetables, &c., and that is the reason that land becomes exhausted and impoverished by its continued application. Whereas De Burgs Super Phosphate supplies more than is required, by the crops, and is quite as effective in its action of inducing early maturity as guano, much more durable and fertilizing to the soil and less volatile.

It is adapted for all crops and all soils, as a proof, we have testimonials from Maland to Georgia, and from *every county in this State*, from every variety of soil, and from gentlemen well known as intelligent farmers—some of whom have tried it for two years on fall and spring crops with pleasing results, in every instance. We name Hon. J. A. Pearce, G. W. T. Perkins, L. M. Strong, J. Urie, W. W. Stephens, Wm. Emory, T. D. C. Ruth, Esqs., and many others.

Francis Cann, Esq. says: "I never had so fine a field of corn as I have at present. The corn and potatoes grown by "De Burg" were much superior in quality and quantity to those grown by No. 1, Peruvian Guano, at the same rate per acre. I think it the best fertilizer I ever tried and cheaper than guano."

Josiah Ringgold, Kent co. says: "I applied De Burg and Peruvian Guano separately, each at the rate of 200 lbs. per acre, on same quality of land in corn, oats and vegetables, and I think where DeBurg was used that my crops were much the best."

Wm. T. Skirven, Esq., Kent co., says: "There was a manifest difference in the growth of the corn where I applied "De Burg" over that which was guanoed.—My wheat sown with "De Burg" looks better than my guanoed wheat."

☞ Every lot we receive is inspected and analyzed by the Chemist to the Md. Agricultural Society, who draws samples himself from entire cargo, and rejects all that does not come up to the fixed standard, thereby guaranteeing to the farmer a uniformity not to be found in any guanor other manure.

The best proof of the value of this fertilizer as entertained by the agricultural community is the greatly increased demand for it, which is beyond precedent in any other manure. In consequence of which many imitations have been put upon the market. Farmers should be particular and buy none but "De Burgs Supher Phosphate" and to secure the genuine article, order it direct from us.

Price $43 per 2000 pounds, in 8 bbls.

J. J. & F. TURNER.
42 Pratt st. Balt.

☞ Send and get analysis and testimonials.

Feb. 23, 1856—tf

TO FARMERS, MERCHANTS, AND OTHERS.

THE subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general that having taken the "Farmers' Foundry" in Chestertown, they how have on hand a large quantity of materials which they will manufacture to order in the best manner, and at the shortest notice.



They also keep constantly on hand a good supply of Plough Castings, which cannot be surpassed in neatness and durability by any manufactured in the State. CARTS, WAGONS, PLOUGHS, &c., made to order at the shortest notice and low rates. All kind of machine work done in the neatest manner and at short notice on accommodating terms for cash. Blacksmithing will bt done in a workmanlike manner and of the bese materials. They would particularly call the attention of the Merchants and Farmers of Kent and the adjoining counties to their castings—they will be sold as cheap as can be purchased elsewhere. ☞ All descriptions of old iron will be taken in exchange for work at the highest prices.

HENRY W. EARNEST,
DAVID A. BENJAMIN.

Jan 19, 1856.—tf

WOOLEN FACTORY,
NEAR MILLINGTON.

THE undersigned continue to carry on the Woolen Manufacture at the Unicorn Mills, in the upper part of Queen Ann's county, where they are prepared to fill promptly all orders from Mechanics and Farmers.

Their machinery being in the best order, they are making up most superior Cotton and Woo and all Wool Keyseys, heavy Tweeds, Wave Cassimers, Blankets, Flannels, Stocking Yarn, &c They are also prepared to card rolls, buy wool or exchange for it manufactured goods, so tha farmers having Wool to sell would do well to hav it exchanged or manufactured into cloth, &c.

MALLALIEU & BRO.

Agents for Kent County:
Collins & Hynson—Chester Town.
Abel J. Rees & Co.—Rees' Corner.
B. H. Start—Worton Heights.
William Watts—Still Pond X Roads
John L. Bowers—Kennards' Corner.
G. W. Price—Harmony.

June 2, 1855.—6m.

FOR SALE.

A negro man, aged about 35 years, a slave for life. Apply to the editor.

Feb. 23, 1856.

GUNS! GUNS!!

JUST received at Rees' Corner a large assortment of Guns, small and large at all prices from $5 to $50 and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded. Call and take a look at them. ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Nov. 24, '55

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.



POETRY.

LITTLE NELLIE.

When the drooping blue-bells lingered
On the mossy grass-grown hill
And the little snowy star-flower,
Bent upon tht flowing rill.

When the lovely babe of summer
Wooed the breezes wandering by,
Then our little angel Nellie
Folded her soft wings to die.

Twilight had her curtains gathered,
Pinned them gently with a star,
And the fragrant summer zephyrs
Flowed sweetly from afar;

Softly kissed the marble forehead
Of our little guileless one,
Lightly waved the golden ringlets
Tinted by the setting sun.

Then the snowy lid was lifted
From above the violet eye,
And a voice of music silv'ry
Whispered low, a sweet good bye.

Tearful eyes were bending o'er her,
Lent "love glories" to her own,
Gentle voices sad and mournful
Answered low her trembling tone.

But the idol fair was shattered,
Sweetly had the spirit fled,
Plumed were her bright wings for Heaven
And the blue eyed one was dead.

Then with care the shinin gringlets
Twined they from her marble brow,
Clasped the dimple hands and whispered
"Nellie is an angel now."

Pressed the last kiss on her forehead,
Round her wrapped a robe of white,
Rosebuds twined amid her tresses—
Sadly breathed the last good night.

Heaven retaineth now our treasure,
Earth the lovely casket keeps,
And the sunbeams love to linger
Where our little Nellie sleeps.

MISCELLANY.

For the Kent News.

Without and Within.

"Good morning, Miss Amie."

"Good morning Sir. Well upon my word! Reading a letter in the street.—Your *fair* correspondent must be as punctual as the clock."

"My correspondent is less fair than you think, perhaps, but decidedly more so than your inferences. Why just look at this envelope. It is as brown and sere as the grass at your feet," said the speaker gaily.

Miss Amie gave a queer sort of a smile which gradually faded into one of complete incredulity.

"None of that sort of coin passes current in this market," continued he, "it lacks the true metal. Must you thrust your finger into the side of a palpable fact before you will believe it? Really your name ought to have been Thomas."

Miss Amie laughed heartily. It was true silver that dropped upon the counter then, at any rate.

"Good news from *home*, good news for me,
Has come across the deep blue sea."

And the speaker touched his hat, and pursued his way. The letter dropped into its nestling place in his pocket. He had only caught a word at the beginning of it which was sufficient to account for his gayety.

His eye met a familiar hand, and he pursued his way to the bridge, where, undisturbed, he might peruse it at his leisure.—

"My dear son:—Words cannot express the joy I experienced on reading the last part of your letter. I have read it again and again with overflowing eyes, and a heart filled with gratitude to God for such a blessing. You say you are happy, that your peace is like a river. You have found by blessed experience what the Psalmest says to be true, that it is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes. O, yes my son, be assured he will never disappoint those who put their trust in him. How delightful to feel that he is indeed our reconciled Father, and that he is ready to bestow his blessing on all the labor of our hands. This is the way the children of God should always feel. Cherish such feelings of confidence, my dear child. Keep hold of "the cord whether the other end disappear in light or darkness" even with your dying grasp, and you need never fear what man can do unto you.

"How true it is that our children are a part of ourselves, and that their happiness is ours. O, what joy I have felt in learning that you had cast your all on the Lord and that your troubled spirit is now sweetly at rest. I think that it has rejoiced my heart more than if I had heard of your elevation to the highest earthly honors to which man can attain. You say my dear son that you are willing to take God at his word. Why should we not? He has proclaimed himself a God that cannot lie. O, how many and precious are his promises to those who put their trust in him! On such he has pronounced a blessing, and as if to explain what this blessing means, he says—The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich and addeth no sorrow thereto. You see, my dear son, that such an one has the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come.—The word of our God is a rich treasure house filled with abundant blessings, from which we may draw at our leisure rich treasures to satisfy these immortal longings of our souls, which cannot be satisfied with anything earthly. I should advise you my dear son, to read often the Psalms of David, and meditate upon them. They have proved a rich blessing to many a weary pilgrim in his heavenward course. You will excuse me, my dear boy, for dwelling so entirely on this subject. It is because my heart is in it. It is the very blessing that I have been pleading for in your behalf for months, and when I have received it you must not wonder that it should occupy my thoughts and pen. God bless you abundantly, my child. Your Mother."

The wind was blowing strongly in the reader's face, and he turned the other way. A schooner was coming up the river He gazed upon it until it disappeared as such and turned into a great white-winged seabird. "*Such* a mother," he murmured alrud as instead of a sea-bird, a white-pillard dwelling took its place upon the water. He was travelling back along the flower-bordered vista of childhood. Out of the wave and around the dwelling were springing the orchard, the garden, the deep tangled wildwood. And Eddie and Carlo were romping about among the thick shade of the trees, and Katie playfully dropped a huge peach upon his head to punish him for his temerity in reading under her window. A clear bugle note comes from between the muslin curtains. Does Kate play the bugle? O, no, it is the schooner still and a man is standing on deck with the veritable instrument in his hand. The reader's heart has been fluttering against *her* unread letter in his pocket all this time. The mischief! Ah, the little fine Italian hand, and every edge and margin full.

"Now for a love letter, we've got him!"

My dear, Miss, please keep "calm, cool and salubrious." Let him enjoy his letter if he pleases without interrupting him.—We have no objections to your listening if you will not cut the thread of the discourse with your everlasting scissors.

P. April *first* 1856."

The April *first* underscored, eh? No, Katie darling; no April fools ever came from beneath your pen.

"*Mein* dear brother:—Your letters have both been received; one on Thursday of last week, and the other from Washington on the next day. I have delayed writing to you for a day or two that I might give you some account of the little party that we had last evening. There were only twenty-four here. I had been thinking for some time that I would invite a little company and try to get up some tableaux for amusement. So yesterday I invited them all to come early, so that we might have tea early and out of the way. But some of them were so tardy that it was half past nine before we had finished tea. We had the table set in the form of a hollow square, with one side open like the Jewish method. We were all seated very comfortably and had much more sport, I imagine, that if we had been seatee in the old way. As soon as the table had been cleared, I proceeded to bring in a large clothes-frame and hang several black shawls over it for back ground. I then took down the red curtains from the windows, and looped them back on each side of the back-ground which gave a very pretty effect. In one scene we had them replaced with white muslin ones. The first scene was

The Forsaken; otherwise called the Trial of Faith. You well remember the picture in one of your books on the centre-table. Sarah M'Carrick in a white dressing gown, reclining on pillows, represented The Forsaken. Anna Bellows, dressed like on old lady, in a cap, &c., personated the mother, and Bell Pinney with a large old-fashioned collar and the high comb of mother's, represented the sister, seated on an ottoman at her feet. The next scene was

King Henry Sixth, and Queen Margaret; taken from your Shakspeare; Anna Bellows as queen, and Benjamin as king. Anna had on a white dress with a long trail—a heavy white sash—mother's silk shawl for drapery—and a crown cut out of yellow paper, and ornamented with gold chains, fastened with breast pins.—But Benjamin! When he first made his appearance from his dressing room, the girls that were out preparing the tableau, had to hold their sides and fairly scream with laughter, while I heard one say he would be the death of them. He was dressed in a suit that I had previously prepared for him. I took a pair of light colored pants and cut them off at the knees and found a pair of father's long white stockings. I made some garters of red cloth, and fastened on them large bright knee-buckles, and they, with father's slippers made a very respectable suit of old fashioned short-clothes. He also had on an old ruffled shirt of fathers, and that old military coat and red sash, and a crown similar to the queen's. Anna had one hand on his shoulder, a la schottisch; their right hands were joined and she was looking up pleasingly into his face. His face was partly turned away and covered with his left hand. It was certainly very beautful and well acted. The next scene was

Lady Jane Gray in the presence of king Henry. Benjamin appeared in the same dress, except that his crown was exchangd for my riding cap with feathers. He was sitting with one arm on a table on which were a decanter and goblet half filled with wine, and a cake-basket. Sarah McCarrick, dressed in lack with a light gauze scarf about her head, was kneeling before him with her hands extended as in supplication. The next scene was

Queen Elizabeth signing the death warrant of Essex. Lucy Pinney personated the maiden queen. She was dressed in green silk, with a white crape shawl as drapery—a crown and a sort of gauze turban on her head, and the all-essential ruff, of ample breadth and stiffness.—Benjamin as one of her ministers with a short cloak, kneeled before the table on which the fatal warrant was placed, and seemed to be pointing out the exact spot where the queen should sign her name. Jim Hotchkin was dressed as a bishop, in a robe made of two black skirts fastened over his shoulders; and with a white cravat and bands, his dress was a *most complete* imitation. He stood near the table, prayer book in hand. In the back ground was Sarah M'Carrick as one of the maids of honor, with a ruff, modestly a little narrower than the queen's. Her hands were clasped and she seemed distressed at what was about to be done. The next was

Troilus and Cressida, from Shakspeare. Jim Hotchkin as the uncle Pandarus was pointing out Benjamin as the soldier Troilus, to his neice Cressida; who was represented by Lucy Pinney. Benjamin had on father's old military hat, feathers, &c. Jim had on an old fur cap and a long cloak. The next

Pocahontas saving the life of Captain John Smith. This was thought by many to be the most beautiful and life-like of all. Benjamin was Powhattan; he had one of those woolen blankets with great gay embroidery in the corners wrapped round him; my fur tippet was fastened about his head in such a way as to give him a very fierce look, and he was in the act of raising a most formidable club.—Jim with his hair tied up on the top of his head and a buffalo robe wrapped around him, stood by with a bow and arrow in his hands. Lucy Pinney had the mate to Powhattan's blanket around her; her long black hair being loose and almost touched the face of Capt. Smith, as she bent over him with outstretched arms, casting an imploring look up at her father. "Little Jackson" was the Capt. It was certainly very beautiful and impressive, and for a few moments the company as they came out to look at it, were perfectly silent, which was not often the case, I assure you. The next scene was

A huge pile of ice cream, jelly, cake, &c., in the parlor; and this was not *sham* but a palpable reality."

Now my dear Miss, while they are eating their cream and sipping their—well no matter what—I will give you a chance to unreel for I see you have been aching to use those scissors.

"Made up letters; every word of them! You authors ought to be ashamed of yourselves, for imposing an our credulity in this manner."

No, I beg pardon. They are bona fide letters; verbatim, litteratim, et punctuatim. But I hear a laugh, and a buzz of voices which seems to indicate that that cool Washington monument has slipped down sundry throats. The rest of the letter.—

"It was now half past eleven, and we had yet four scenes that we wished to exhibit; so as soon as the cream was disposed of, we had

The Love Letter. Anna Bellows was dressed beautifully in a white dress,—the waist laie up before with a blue cord, and a long blue sash around her. The sleeves were short, but the old-fashioned very full ones, that they used to stuff out with down. By one string she held her bonnet, and a bouquet of flowers. She was intent upon reading a love-letter" (here's your love letter, Miss) "that seemed very pleasant to her Stealing round behind her was Sarah, dressed like a perfect old woman, with high crowned cap, spectacles, checkd apron, &c. She personated the mother who was suspicious that all was not 'going on' right. The next scene was

The Apparition. Benjamin had on a dough-face, and wrapped up in a sheet, looked absolutely hideous. He represented a disappointed lover who had committed suicide, and afterwards appeared to the object of his misplaced affections,—alias Lucy Pinney, who was in an attitude of profound terror. The next

Popping the Question. "Little Jackson" was half kneeling before Anna Bellows looking up into her eyes with the most beseeching tenderness. Anna looked rather *too* happy. I suppose she could not help it, for, if I mistake not, there is nothing she would like so well as to have him pop the question in right good earnest. The next and last was

The Wedding. Sarah McCarrick dressed in my white tarletan, with lace veil and bridal wreath, was the bride.—Little Jackson in that old white vest you left was the groom. Jim, in his capital bishop dress, performing the ceremony, and he did it with so much dignity and gravity that Mr. Jackson told him he had certainly mistaken his profession. Elijah and Bell Pinney stood in the back ground as father and mother of the bride. Bell was in the old woman's rig and acted her part well. But Elijah was complete. I had powdered his hair and whiskers till they looked precisely like gray hair. He stood bent over leaning on his staff, and several of the company said they did not recognize him until they came close to him. Altogether we had a gay time.

There is no news I believe. Uncle William is with us at present; he expects to return home to-morrow. You are a good boy to write so punctually. Bell Pinney told me to tell you to sing "Isabel" sometimes. The school has opened this term with fifty scholars, Mr. Jackson says. Em. Hayes was here last night. You must write soon and tell me the rest about W——, &c. I believe mother has a sheet for you. Father is well and wishes to be remembered.

Yours affectionately, Katie.

I have accepted the situation of private governess in the family of Capt. ——. I have but one scholar, a *bright* lad of twelve years. Do you know a boy by the name of Eddie?

K."

Without and Within. Without, the stranger with curious eye prying into your every action, siting in judgment upon your every deed; nay, even assuming the province of Deity, and scanning the motives thereto. Within, the frank confidence of the home circle, each dividing the other's sorrows, and doubling the other's joys.—Without, distrust and suspision—within, confidence unbounded. Without, the continual attrition with the rough world, —within, an atmosphere of love and confidence, throwing a halo of beauty around the daily routine of business, and the most ordinary pursuits of life. X.

A Remarkable Executioner.—We have observed several wonderful stories of late respecting the skill of the Chinese executioners, who it is said can strike off the heads of their victims so skilfully that the poor fellows themselves never discover their loss until a moment or two after they are dead. We call to mind, however, the story of a German executioner, who far surpassed the Chinese in professional dexterity.

Upon one occasion it happed that a criminal, who was condemned to death, had a singular itching to play at ninepins and be implored permission to play once more at his favorite game before he died. Then he said he would submit to his fate without a murmur. The judge thinking there could be no harm in humoring him granted his last prayer; and upon arriving at the place of execution, he found every thing prepared for the game the pins being set up and the bowls all ready.

He commenced his favorite sport with enthusiasm. After a while the Sheriff observing that he showed no inclination to desist, made a sign to the executioner to strike the fatal blow while he stooped for a bowl. The executioner did so, but with such exquisite dexterity that the culprit did not notice or feel it. He thought, indeed that a cold breath of air was blowing upon his neck, and drawing himself back with a shrug, his head dropped forward into his hands. He naturally supposed that it was a bowl which he had grasped, and seizing it firmly roled it at the pins. All of them fell; and the head was heard to exclaim as it rebounded from the further wall, "Hurrah! I've won the game!"—*Portfolio.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE County Commissioners for Kent County, will meet at their office in Chestertown on Tuesday, the 11th, and Wednesday, the 12th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., and will continue to meet at the same place and hour every Tuesday and Wednesday until the 14th of May next, for the transfer of property, the reception of accounts and to act upon all business that may be brought properly before them.

All persons who have sold or transferred any assessable property since the 16th of May last, are requested to attend at an early day, and have their Tax accounts adjusted, as no account can be altered after the 14th of May next.

All persons having accounts against the County are requested to bring in the same on or before the 14th of May next, otherwise they will not get into this year's Levy. All accounts presented to the court will be required to be under oath.

All new applicants for pensions must be in writing, stating the residence and circumstances of the applicant and signed by two or more persons having a knowledge of the facts therein set forth.

Collectors and Standard Keeper appointed on the 9th of April, salary of the latter to be $30.

A. W. MELVIN, Cl'k.
to Commissioners for Kent Co.

March 8, 1856.—11w.

WANTED.

HIDES: Green and dry Hides, Tallow, &c., by GRUPY & STANSBURY,
Hide, Oil and Leather Dealers,
Corner of South and Water Streets,
BALTIMORE, Md.

☞ Farmers, Butchers, Merchants and Captains, having Hides, either dry or green, will please consign to us, or call and see before selling elsewhere. Highest cash price paid of any house in Baltimore.

March 29, 1856.—3t.

A TABLE

Showing the number of Spaces contained in an Acre of Land at various given distances.

The following table will be found useful for fixing the proper distances to place Marl, Lime or other Manures, so as to give any desired quantities to the acre. The last table, though too strictly to the subject of manures, is convenient for fixing droper distances for planting and other operations.

Feet.		Feet.		Ft.		Ft.		Ft.		Ft.		Ft.		Ft.
40	by	40	27	20	by	16	136	18	by	13	186	15	by	13	223
39	"	39	28	do	"	15	145	do	"	12	201	do	"	12	242
38	"	38	30	do	"	14	155	do	"	11	226	do	"	11	264
37	"	37	31	do	"	13	167	do	"	10	242	do	"	10	290
36	"	36	33	do	"	12	181						"		
35	"	35	35	do	"	11	198	17	"	17	150	14	"	14	222
34	"	34	37	do	"	10	217	do	"	16	160	do	"	13	239
33	"	33	40					do	"	15	170	do	"	12	259
32	"	32	42	19	"	19	120	do	"	14	180	do	"	11	282
31	"	31	45	do	"	18	127	do	"	13	197	do	"	10	311
30	"	30	48	do	"	17	134	do	"	12	213		"		
29	"	29	51	do	"	16	143	do	"	11	232	13	"	13	257
28	"	28	55	do	"	15	152	do	"	10	256	do	"	12	279
27	"	27	59	do	"	14	163					do	"	11	304
26	"	26	64	do	"	13	176	16	"	16	170	do	"	10	335
25	"	25	69	do	"	12	191	do	"	15	181		"		
24	"	24	75	do	"	11	208	do	"	14	194	12	"	12	302
23	"	23	82	do	"	10	229	do	"	13	209	do	"	11	330
22	"	22	90					do	"	12	226	do	"	10	363
21	"	21	98	18	"	18	134	do	"	11	247		"		
20	"	20	108	do	"	17	142	do	"	10	272	11	"	11	360
do	"	19	114	do	"	16	151					do	"	10	396
do	"	18	121	do	"	15	161	15	"	15	193				
do	"	17	128	do	"	14	172	do	"	14	207	10	"	10	435