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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 17. CHESTER TOWN, MD., DECEMBER 20, 1856. No. 33.

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 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 at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

ESTATE OF LIDIA BECK.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphans' Court, November 18, 1856

On the application of Simon W. Boyer, administrator of Lydia Beck late of Kent county, dec'd,

Ordered, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, 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, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 18th day of November, 1856.

Test, JACOB FISHER.

Reg. 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 Lydia Beck, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estates are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 26th day of June, 1857, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of November, 1856.

S. W. BOYER,

Admr. of Lydia Beck, dec'd.

Nov. 22, 1856.—4t

ESTATE OF J. P. D. BROOKS.

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, December 2, 1856.

On the application of Wm. B. Wilmer, administrator of J. P. D. Brooks late of Kent county, dec'd,

Ordered, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, 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, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 2nd day of December, 1856

Test, JACOB FISHER,

Reg. 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 J. P. D. Brookslate 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 subscriber on or before the 26th day of June, 1857; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of December, 1856.

WM. B. WILMER,

Admr. of J. P. D. Brooks dec'd.

Dec. 6, 1856—4t.

ESTATE OF RICHARD STARTT.

Maryland, Kent county, Orphan's Court, November 25, 1856.

On the application of Mary E. Startt administratrix of Richard Startt, late of Kent county, deceased;

Ordered, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, 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, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed this 25th day of November, 1856.

Test, JACOB FISHER,

Reg. 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 of the personal estate of Richard Startt, 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 26th day of June, 1857, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November, 1856.

MARY E. STARTT,

Adm'rx of Richard Startt, deceased.

Nov. 29, 1856—4t.

A Card.

JAMES B. RICAUD and EBEN F. PERKINS having formed an association for the purpose of practising law, will give their prompt attention to all business, that may be confided to them.

They will attend the Courts of Cecil, Kent and Queen Ann's counties.

All communications may be addressed to them Chester Town, Md.

Office, next door to Register's office.

July 5, 1856—tf.

MAD DOGS UP TOWN!

LOOK OUT FOR

CHRISTMAS!

WILLIAM BACCHUS,

Has just returned from the city with the best assortment of GOODS he has ever offered the public in this market. He has among the articles he offers, the following for cash or produce:

CLOTHING.

Over Coats of various colors and sizes, dress and plain Frock Coats, plain and fancy Pants, silk and silk velvet, with a full assortment of cloth and other Vests. He also has an assortment of Shirts, white and brown wool. Fine muslin, canton flanel, servants shirts and drawers; with a full assortment of monkey Jackets, handkerchiefs, suspenders, neck ties, gloves, hosiery, &c.

FOR THE TOILET.

Combs, Brushes, Extracts, Colognes, soaps, Pomatumes, hair oil, &c.

CONFECTIONARY.

Figs, Raisons, Oranges, Candies, &c.

GROCERIES

crushed, pulverized and brown Sugar, Coffee, Teas, molasses, flour, buck wheat, bacon, lard, and provision generally.

LIQUORS.

Brandy, Old Rye, Gin and common Liquor, Cider, vinegar, etherial oil, cheese, pickles, &c.

Fish, shad, mackerel and herring.

Dec. 6, 1856.

Circuit Court of Kent County.

October Term, 1855.

ORDERED by me, James F. Gordon, Clerk, that the report of sales of James B. Ricaud trustee, for the sale of the real estate of Edward J. Records, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn on or before the fourteenth day of January next; Provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of December next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $500.

JAS. FRISBY GORDON, Clk.

Nov. 14, 1856.

True Copy—Test, J. F. GORDON, Clk.

Nov. 22, 1856.—4w.

ALL WHO WANT

GREAT BARGAINS IN

CLOTHING

WE advise to call on

John Russell,

He has just returned from the city with the largest and cheapest assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

ever in this town.

So friends, now is the time, don't delay, Down with the dust and take them away.

See the sign—JOHN RUSSELL, one door below T. W. Eliason, and directly opposite the Masonic Hall.

Nov 22.'56.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

THE undersigned hereby notifies the tax payers of the *first Election District of Kent county*, that his books are now ready, and in justice to his sureties and himself, he shall close his books at the earliest possible moment. After the first of September next, he will commence to close his books, without respect to persons—5 per cent will be taken off State Tax, if paid by that time if not, interest will be charged from the 1st January.

WM. PARKER, Col.

aug 2, 1856. 1st Election District.

Agricultural Implements.

IMPROVED Hay Presses Farmers Boilers, Horse Powers and Threshers, Grain Fans, Sausage Cutters and Stuffers of various patterns. Improved portable grain Mills, vegetable cutters also Hay Straw and Fodder Cutters in great variety.

PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.,

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 7th and Market Streets Philadelphia.

Nov. 29, 1856.

FOR SALE.



A BUGGY WAGON nearly new, made to order of the best material, without regard to cost, and but little used, will be sold low, the owner having no use for it. There is a fine set of Harness that the purchaser of the wagon can also purchase low. Apply immediately at this office.

Dec. 6, 1855.

Pay Your Taxes

AND SAVE INTEREST!

THE undersigned is anxious to close his books by the first of January, 1857. The tax payers by paying before that time will save interest. All accounts not closed by that time, I shall be compelled to close by Levies and executions.

JOHN N. McDANIEL,

Col. of 2nd E. District.

Chestertown, Nov. 22, 1856.

GERANIUM Jocky Club, Tea Rose, Jessamine, and other French Extracts, Musk scented and double Colognes, for sale by

Oct 4. WICKES & BRO.

TICKINGS, Shirting Stripes, Domestics, red and white all wool and other Flannels suited for sacks, in store and for sale by

Oct 4. WICKES & BRO.

BAKERS Cocoa and Chocolate, extra fine green and black teas for sale by

Nov 8. WICKES & BRO.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby forwarned from trespassing upon or crossing over my farm, in Worton, on which I live, after this date. I prosecute all who may disregard this notice.

Nov. 29, 1856. GEORGE B. REED.

CAUTION.

ALL persons, Pere L. Lynch, in particular, are hereby cautioned from trespassing upon my premises after this date, unless upon business with the Store. F. D. CREW.

Nov. 29, 1856.

Over Coats! Over Coats!!

C. H. KENTON has a large stock of Over Coats, of every description, for sale upon reasonable terms. Nov 15.



POETRY.

(For the Kent News.)

Written after perusing that affecting chapter in David Copperfield, which describes the

DEATH OF DORA.

I. Among the changing pictures
That throng this heart of mine—
Is one of thee my childwife,
That seemeth half divine;
All noiselessly thou'rt stealing,
Like sunshine through the gloom
And to my presence gliding,
In all thine early bloom.

II. Thou wert a frail sweet blossom,
That opened by my side,
And only bloomed the brighter
When all was dark beside,
There seems a living presence
This moment in my room,
And the light of thy still beauty
Beams o'er me from the tomb.

III. My own,—my darling Dora,
Thy memory is to me
A guiding star above life's path—
A beacon o'er its sea!—
And by that low fond blessing
That last dear smile of thine,
I know that thou shalt meet me
In Heaven to clasp the mine.

IV. Oh! yes, a joyful Heaven,
Opens to my burning gaze,
When the bleesed ones shall gather
To chant their Saviour's praise,
Then with my little "*Childwife*"
Wrapt in my fond embrace,
Her angel smile illumines,
Her cherished Dora's face. PARIS.

NOT TO MYSELF ALONE.

"Not to myself alone,"

The little opening flower transported cries:
"Not to myself alone I bud and bloom;
With fragrant breath the breezes I perfume,
And gladden all things with my rainbow dyes:
The bee comes sipping every eventide,
His dainty fill:
The butterfly within my cup doth hide
From threat'ning ill."

"Not to myself alone."

The circling star with honest pride doth bost;
"Not to myself alone I rise and set;
I write upon the night's coronet of jet
His power and skill who formed our myriad host;
A friendly beacon at heaven's open gate,
I gem the sky,
That man might ne'er forget, in every fate,
His hope on high."

"Not to myself alone,"

The heavy laden bee doth murmuring ham;
"Not to myself alone from flower to flower
I roam the wood, the garden, and the bower,
And to the hive at evening weary come;
For man, for man, the lucious food I pile,
With busy care,
Content if he repay my cheerless toil
With scanty share."

"Not to myself alone,"

The soaring bird with lusty pinion sings;
"Not to myself alone I raise my song—
I cheer the drooping with my warbling tongne
And bear the mourner on my viewless wings—
I bid the hymnless churl my anthem learn,
And god adore—
I call the worldling from his dross to turn,
And sing and soar."

"Not to myself alone,"

The streamlet whispers on its pebbly way—
"Not to myself alone I sparkling glide—
I scatter health and life on every side,
And strew the field with herb and flow'ret gay;
I sing unto the common bleak and bare
My gladsome tune:
I sweeten and refresh the languid air
In doughty June."

"Not to myself alone,"—

O, man! forget not thou—earth's honored priest
Its tongue, its soul, its life, its pulse, its heart
In earth's great corus to sustain thy part!
Chiefest of guests at love's ungrudging feast,
Play not the niggard, spurn thy native clod,
And self disown—
Live to thy neighbor, live unto thy God—
Not to thyself alone!

MISCELLANY.

For the Kent News.

Mr. Editor:—The subjoined reflections have occurred to my mind since the recent election. If you deem them of sufficient importance to warrant their publication, you can do so at your option.

The apprehensions of some, and the expectations of others, have been finally realized by the election of James Buchanan and John C. Breckenridge. Although this result was contrary to our wishes and hopes, and, we believe, will be disastrous to the best interests of the country, yet the solace is left us that good old Maryland has nobly sustained her character for conservatism, intelligence, and political independence. She has most unmistakably shown her loyalty and attachment to the Union, and her undiminished confidence in the integrity and patriotism of Millard Fillmore. It is a tribute to which she is fairly entitled, that her citizens not only think and determine for themselves in exercising their political rights but, they are less inclined than other Southern State, to follow the dictation of meandering politicians and political demagogues.

Whilst we acknowledge that the city of Baltimore is justly entitled to all the honors and commendations she has received, we can, with all propriety, claim for our own noble Kent, the proud title of the *Banner County* of the State. The result in Maryland excites much surprise and regret throughout the Southern States Her position is quite intelligible, except to those who are unwilling or too incredulous to believe the truth. Maryland's political education and geographical position, must ever preclude her from sympathising with that ultraism of the South which in the event of a thousand contingencies, would dismember our glorious confederacy, or with that fanaticism of the North, which would consolidate into one great sectional party, the entire free States. But, there are several grave and important questions resulting from the election of Mr. Buchanan! Whether his elevation to the Presidency, will produce an absorption or dissolution, of either of the present political parties? And if so, whether it will be the American or Republican party? It is universally admitted that necessity alone, (apart from the impossibility of all persons agreeing upon the policy which should control our foreign and domestic affairs) requires that there should be at least two political organizations. I conceive it is equally true, that three formidable and distinct parties cannot permanently exist in this country. A triangular combat between individuals, would not only be strange but an amusing sight. Fair play could not long be preserved among the contestants. The blows of each could not be equally and fairly distributed between his two adversaries. The inevitable result of such a contest would be the union of two against one. Besides, no question can be proposed for legislation, that can possibly divide the popular mind into more than two sentiments. All who take an interest in its adoption or rejection, must necessarily be regarded as its supporters or opposers. I admit there may be an insignificant faction, which for the purpose of maintaining a third party, may attempt the direction of the public eye to other collateral and minor objects. The magnitude however of the more important issues will divide and embrace the community within two divisions. I therefore conclude that a dissolution of the American or Republican party is not only inevitable, but will soon occur. If this opinion is correct, then the more important question arises, which party will it be? As yet conjecture can determine. My own impression is, its answer can only be determined by the policy of the incoming administration. Should Mr. Buchanan, evince a proper disposition to protect and regard the rights and necessities of the bona fide settlers in the territories, together with a determination not to make further annexations for the manifest purpose of increasing the number of slave States, but endeavor to discharge the duties of his office with fidelity, wisdom and impartiality, he will strike a death blow forever to the Republican party.

This opinion will doubtless appear to some strange, if not ridiculous. Be it so. Experience shews that *excitement* alone, is the pabulum which has reared this one "idea'd party" to its present vigor and strength. To continue it, its leaders must convince their followers, that some public exigency demands its present application. To maintain it, there must be some such hue and cry as "Free Kansas, free labor, opposed to slave propagandists and their myridons." Before the Compromises of 1850 passed, our country was greatly distracted by the difficulties attending the territorial organization of Utah and New Mexico. The danger which then imperiled our land were of such a character as required the combined influence of Clay, Webster and Cass to avert them.

At this crisis this miscalled Republican party, under another name, was more strongly represented in Congress than at any former period But we find that soon as the people were satisfied of the propriety and wisdom of those measures, this same party rapidly and steadily declined till the unexpected, if not improper, repeal of the Missouri Compromise, in 185 again revived it. And for proof, it is only necessary to recall the fact, that John P. Hale, its Presidential candidate in '52, scarcely received half the vote that Martin Van Buren did in 1848. It is therefore conclusive, that it does not follow as a necessity, as some apprehend that this must be the dominant party in 1860.

On the contrary, it shews, that it will then be but a fragmentary representation of its former greatness, should Mr. Buchanan's administration, produce those happy results expected by his friends. I confess that I am full of misgivings and doubts. I am afraid that Mr. B. is already trameled, if not committed, to an unwise policy, by his acknowledged indebtedness to the South, not only for his nomination but election. His Ostend manifesto cannot escape his memory, whilst its attempted practicability would embroil us with all Europe. The acquisition of Cuba by purchase or forcible seizure, (a scheme boldly advocated by many of his most influential Southern supporters) is a measure, not calculated to produce greater confidence and tranquility at home, or respect for our National honor abroad. I have protracted this communication beyond the limits I intended. With the addition of a few lines in reference to the present position and duty of the American party I will close.

Some persons conjecture, since our defeat, that the Southern wing of the American party will hereafter co-operate with the Democratic party. I, for one, do not believe it. There can be no harmonious commingling of such contrary spirits. A large portion of the Southern people are not only deeply attached to the principles of our party, but they believe, that present necessities demand their immediate incorporation into the policy of our government.

Were it not so, Milliard Fillmore under the most unfavorable circumstances, would not have received more than four hundred thousand votes from the slave-holding States. If we surrender ourselves to our enemies, we at once form a Southern sectional party. Such a concession, would create alarm throughout the North, if it did not cause such a political revolution of parties in that quarter as to excite our just fear and apprehensions for the result. No—let us form no such affiliations. We will preserve our present nationality, and confiding in the intelligence of the people, we must believe that our principles, sooner or later, will prevail.

Lower District.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

"THY KINGDOM COME."

Linda was a school-girl—a wild, frolicksome school girl. Everybody loved her. Her uncle was a stern old deacon, one of the old fashioned formalists, who thought it unseemly to smile, and a positive crime to laugh aloud. He was a holy God-fearing man, but he had been 'trained in the strictest sect,' and there are spots on the sun, you know, but they do not sully its brightness. This uncle mourned in spirit over little Linda.

"She will certainly come to some dreadful end,' he would groan when her wild frolicksome nature overleaped the boundaries of her dread for him.

Gradually, no one ever could tell when the change took place, Linda went aside to pray and to study the pages of her little Bible. She was still a merry girl, but a softer light came to her eyes, a tenderer tone to her voice. This beautiful dear bird of promise had learned to love the dear Saviour.

"Thy kingdom come," murmured the young girl lingering on the sweet words. "What can I do," she whispered, "to bring this glorious kingdom on the sinful earth?"

Suddenly she clasped her hands. A thought born of the Holy Spirit filled her soul with joy.

"I can go to the heathen; I can teach the little children about Jesus Christ, I can be a missionary."

Swiftly fled the years, bringing glad tidings of great joy to the native land of sweet Linda Gray. And what of her work?

In a crowded city church, one sultry afternoon, a stranger from the land of Burmah stood in the sacred desk. His form was commanding—his face full of Christian love. Genius held a sway over that vast multitude as he expounded the word of God, and amid tears and breathless silence, spoke as follows:

"My friends, I was a poor ignorant boy, with my idols about my neck. Debased, cruel, full of evil, I knew no good—no god. You sent a gentle woman to my home; her face was like the stars, mild but shining. She took me by this tawnp hand, and while tears fell from her lovely eyes, told me of Jesus, she led me to the cross. I fell at its foot and cried for mercy. God heard me, and here I am to day, a man, no idels no cruel rites; no hate in my heart—all is peace there. My friends," and his voice sank to a low music tone, "there is a little grave in Burmah, and the birds sing around it, the flowers grow above it and many a Burmah child goes there to weep. Her form rests under the rich mould; and I am a living monument of her Christian love. And blessed be God that he put it into the heart of the gentle Christian maiden to lead me into 'his kingdom'

And in many homes that day Linda's name was written as with a pen of fire. Her life had been a living commentary on the petition, "Thy Kingdom come."

"GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD."

In a miserable cottage at the bottom of a hill, two children hovered over a smouldering fire. A tempest raged without, a fearful tempest, against which man and beast were alike powerless.

A poor old miser, much poorer than these shivering children, though he had heaps of money at home drew his ragged cloak about him as he crouched at the miserable door. He dared not enter, for fear they would ask pay for shelter, and he could not move for the storm.

"I am hungry, Nettie."

"So am I; I've hunted for a potato ing, and I can't find any."

"What an awful storm!"

"Yes, the old tree has blown do guess God took good care that it blow on the house. See it certainly have killed us."

"If he could do that couldn't l us bread?"

"I guess so; let us pray, 'Our and when we come to that part we get some bread."

"So they began, and the miser, ing and shivering listened. When paused, expecting in their childish to see some miraculous manifest human feeling stole into his hea sent an angel to soften it. He had a loaf at the village thinking it would him a great many days; but the silence the two little children spoke louder to than the voice of many waters.

He opened the door softly, threw in the loaf, ank then listened to the wild, ecstacy of delight that came from the famished little ones.

"It dropped right from heaven, didn't it?" continued the younger.

"Yes, I mean to love God forever, for giving us bread because we asked him.

"We will ask him every day, wont we? Why, I never thought God was so good did you?"

"Yes, I always thought so but I never quite knew it before."

"Let's ask him to give father work to do all the time, and we may never be to be hungry again, he'll do it, I'm sure."

The storm passed, the miser went home. A little flower had sprung up in his heart and it was no longer barren.

In a few weeks he died, but not before he had given the cottage which was his to the poor laboring man.

And the little children ever after felt a sweet and solemn emotion, when, in their matinal devotions, they came to the trustful words, 'Give us this day our daily bread."

A FEW THINGS THAT A LADY HAS PATIENCE WITH.—She has no patience with men who go and spend their nights on dinners at Richmond or Greenwich whem their poor wives are obliged to contentent themselves with a simple mutton chop at home.

She has no patience with servants who dress their hair in ringlets, or wear pretty little French caps with gay ribbons, or sail about the with the same number of flowers as their mistress, or blow themselves up with India rubber hoops, stand of an evening fanning themselves at the area gate.

She has no patience with gentlemen who come in to dinner an hour after time, and expect the dinner to be on table the very moment they come in.

She has no patience with Custom-House officers, who rummage your boxes as though they were a servant's, and they were policemen who had been sent to examine them, and who pull your summer dresses out, and rumple your linen with no more concern than a washerwoman would who was going to carry them to the wash.

She has no patience with persons who find fault with their children because they make a little noise, and say they cannot sleep on the account of the "racket" the baby makes during the night—just as if they hadn'a been children and babies themselves once in their lives!

She has no patience with who indulge in personalities and absurb railleries against the female sex, and fancy themselves extremely clever in saying smart things when they are only supremely ridiculous.

She has no patience with ridiculous old maids appearing in low dresses, and giving themselves all the mincing airs and finikin graces of young beauties.—*Punch's Pocket Book.*

"SOLD AGAIN."—A beard, young gentleman being on a visit to a friend in this Borough the other day, had one of our friend's interesting boys on his knee caressing him, when the child looked up into beardy's face with a perplexed gaze, and asked, "*Cant you talk? cause I can't see any mouf for talk to come out at!*" Beardy was sold.

ADVICE.—Don't be sentimental—it is bad for digestion.

Remember, the best tonic is fun, and the physician is a joker.

Cheerfulness is a moral armor. It protects mind from the javelions of dyspepsia, and makes it as impregnable to the assults of duns and unliquidated dun-pills as Gibralter is to pop-guns.

Two Irishmen one day went a hunting, and on seeing a deer start up some distance before them, Pat raising his gun took after the animal.

"Pat," said Jemmy, "yer gun's not loaded."

"Faith, be jabers, the wild baste don't know it."

A lady of wealth put her daughter, who had been pampered by indulence, under a governess. Upon calling to inquire how her daughter progressed with her studies, she was told, "Not very well." "Why, what is the reason?" "She wants capacity." "Well, you know I don't regard expense; purchase one immediately.