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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 17. CHESTER TOWN, MD., APRIL 11, 1857. No. 48.

POETRY.

Written for the Kent News.

FAIR TRAFFIC.

BY LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

"Owe no man anything, except to love one another."
"Owe no man anything."
Why should we wish
To keep what is not ours? What right have we
Unto the fruits of others toil,
Unrecompenced? 'Twere better to forego
All luxury—all circumstance of wealth,
Palatial mansion, or patrician robe,
Than have the secret curses of the poor,
And with the fraud-spot on the soul, go forth
Unto the clear eye of the Perfect Judge.
"Owe no man anything except to love."
The debt of holy love hath no remorse;
It bringeth blessedness.
For God is love
And he who dwells in love, doth dwell with Him!
Take freely of the fountain that our Lord
Open'd on earth—"peace and good will to man."
Love's debt is never fully paid, till Heaven
Unlocks the exchequer of unrusting gold;
But he who loveth all whom God hath made
Hath fore-taste of the bliss that ne'er shall end.

New York, March 1857.

Doesticks

DETERMINES TO BE GARROTED.

Wonderfully popular has the fashionable amusement of garroting become. It seems to be one of the delightful recreations of high life to be choked and robbed; the hero victims of the garrote are as much lionized in polite circles at present as Polish nobles and Hungarian refugees once were. Instead of stars, ribbons and orders, damaged faces and broken heads are now the rage in Fifth avenue. A smashed nose is a surer passport to social distinction than the Order of the Garter; and a black eye is better capital for soiree and party free passes than a dozen crosses of the legion of honor. Garroting is exceedingly useful too, in matrimonial speculation. A fast friend of mine, young Deboots, owed old Bootjack, the oil merchant, three hundred dollars for money advanced to pay college expenses; young Deboots' guardian sent him the dimes to settle the account That night young Deboots sat down to a friendly game of "poker," with a few friends much faster than himself, and, after five deals, his "pile" wasn't worth a Spanish quarter.—Young Deboots cogitated, got up an artistic black eye with some indian ink and a little gamboge, put a couple of strips of court plaster on his forehead, and with his arm in a sling presented himself to old Bootjack. He told a doleful story of having been garroted, and he showed the marks. Bootjack believed the yarn, and wrote a long letter to young Deboot's guardian for more money for that young gentleman. Bootjack's fine daughter saw young Deboots in her father's office—pitied the interesting young man, and asked papa to introduce him; and in three days young Deboots was invited to a large party at old Bootjack's, where he was the lion of the evening, and where he recounted his adventure with the garroters more than twenty times, with additions and variations. Matilda Jane was captivated with the brave young man; the brave young man improved his opportunities, and four days ago eloped with Matilda Jane, who has a hundred thousand in her own right from her grand-aunt. Young Deboots recovered his black eye the first time he washed his face; he took his arm out of the black handkerchief, and pulled the court plaster off his face the night he was married, and has been a well man ever since.

Pigford, my esteemed friend and fellow-boarder at Mrs. Snagley's has been garroted; and it seems as if the robbers must have intimately known his private affairs, because the event occurred on the night of the very day that he received a remittance from England to pay Mrs. S. his five month's board. He appeared at breakfast next morning with a countenance so much damaged, and cast down Mrs. S.'s account that she could not find it in her heart to refuse him three months longer credit, until he can get another remittance from England.

Jenks, another of our boarders, was garroted twice in one week. It has a bewildering effect on Jenks; it makes him unsteady in the legs, and causes his breath to smell of rum punch. On the first occasion of the robbing and choking outrage he rung the area bell of the house on the other side of the street until a policeman arrived and brought him home; then Jenks inveigled the policeman into the house and delivered him over to me with many formalities, assuring me that he was the garroter whom he had overpowered and captured by main strength; and he showed me the star on the M. P.'s vest, the place where the invincible Jenks had smashed his jaw. Jenks was garroted again two days after, and brought home by a gentlemanly looking individual, who picked his pockets at the door, took his overcoat, changed hats with him and then rang the bell for the girl to come and let Jenks into the house. The girl came and found this individual trying to whittle off one of the pickets of the iron fence with his penknife, and meanwhile making a furious attempt to sing the words of the Evening Hymn to the Virgin to the classic air of "Root Hog or Die!"

The mania has extended even to the kitchen, and the servants are now following the example of their betters, and getting garroted on every favorable opportunity. If the boy goes to the butcher's he is invariably, according to his own account robbed of the money before he gets home. This has happened four successive days in broad daylight, and has cost Mrs. Snagley about four and sixpence a time. I sent Sally, the little errand-girl, with a dime to get some beer, and she returned in tears with the news that she had been "grooted," and had lost the change. She had her fist full of lemon candy, and had two big apples in her pocket, which I suppose the robbers had given her.

I am positively frightened; things are in a dreadful state in my neighborhood; I dare not travel on the side walk, and have ruined my best pair of pantaloons walking through the slush in the middle of the road. I imagine there is a garroter under every paving-stone, or biding behind every lamp-post. Daylight sometimes show me the strange mistakes I have made in the night. I find that I have been two blocks out of the road to avoid a broken wheelbarrow which I took for a concealed ruffian; and have run half a mile to get away from a pump, which I imagined was a fierce garroter with a club raised; and have, on nine occasions, crossed the street through a knee-deep puddle to escape a molasses hogshead, which I supposed to be a rotund robber lying in wait for the subscriber.

This state of things was unendurable, and I accordingly armed myself for the want. I got a revolver, a bowie-knife, a dagger, a slung-shot, a sword-cane, a "billy," a policeman's club, a pair of brass knuckles, and six good large paving stones, which I carried in a convenient place in my overcoat pocket; there wasn't an inch of me that wasn't guarded by something that would shoot, strike or stab. I had, to be sure, some little trouble in managing the entire armory. I fired away four boxes of percussion caps, practiced how to draw and fire my revolver in the least space of time; then I thought I'd load it, which I did, putting so much powder into each barrel that I had to drive the ball into the end with a tack-hammer; then I tried to fire it, and not a barrel would go off; then at dinner I accidentally dropped it, and it all went off at once, lodging three of the balls in a boiled ham on the table, while the rest brought up in a large bowl of mince-meat in the kitchen, and were afterwards discovered in the pies by the boarders; then I sat down on my bowie knife and cut my leg half off; then I dropped my dagger out of the sheath, and it stuck into my foot; three times have I mashed my toes with my slung-shot; and I have broken two entire setts of chamber crockery, four mirrors, and all my window-glass practicing with my club and sword-cane.

My pockets are so full of instruments of death that they are in the way of business. If I want my memorandum book, out comes my revolver; if I have occasion for my port-monia, I find a "billy" in its place; instead of my pen-knife I put my hand on a slung-shot; when I am in a hurry for my latch-key, I can't find any thing but a pair of brass knuckles; and I have, on four different occasions, attempted to pay my board with paving stones, simply because I couldn't find anything else in my pockets.

But I am fast becoming expert; I can draw and fire my revolver in two minutes and a half, if the lock doesn't catch in the lining of my pocket; I can get my brass knuckles ready for action in four minutes; I can draw my bowie knife as quick as I can unbutton my over coat to get at the handle; and I can strike another man with slung-shot as often as I hit myself; which is much more than I could do at first.—Garroters beware! Doesticks is prepared. Courageously,

Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

P. S.—I've been thinking the matter over, and on examining my private accounts, I find I owe money in divers and sundry places, as follows:

Tailor - - -	$93 00
Bootmaker, - -	17 50
Board, - - -	21 11
Chop House, - -	3 87
Borrowed money, -	90
Beer, - - -	14 25

I dare not add up; the total amount would overpower me. They have all heard I intend to leave town to-morrow, and they are all here. $93 is in the hall, [illegible] is talking to 21 11 in the front parlor; $3 87 sits on the door step, while $14 25 has two boys on the corner to see that I don't run away before he gets back from dinner. There is but one resource; I'll make paper; I'll Huntingdon a check make it payable to-morrow, show it to these harpies, make them believe they'll all get their money soon, and then to-night, in spite of all my multitudinous weapons, I'll be robbed of all I have.—Jones says he'll do it for me; he'll give me a scientific black eye for nothing and peel my nose without any charge. I consign myself to the tender mercies of Jones, which must satisfy my creditors for another three weeks.

Despairingly,

Q. K. P. D., P. B.

THE FASHIONS.

PARIS, March 2d.

During the last week, fancy balls have been the entertainment in vogue: that at the hotel of the minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Walewski, presented the most brillant assemblage of magnificent costumes that has been seen in Paris since the famous ball given by the Duchess of Berri, in 1826. On the latter occasion an historical incident was illustrated, and the subject was the moment when the Dauphin of France expected the arrival of his bride, Mary Stuart.—The Duchess of Berri wore the costume of the Scottish Princess—the diamonds with which she was covered were valued at four millions of francs; a quantity of the jewels fell off during a *galoppe*, and were trampled to dust under the feet of the dancers. The Duke of Chartres, afterwards the Duke of Orleans, son Louis Philippe, represented the Dauphin, and the other historical characters were sustained by the ladies and gentlemen of the Court.

For walking-costumes, dark colored silks with large black spots is the style generally preferred at this season. The corsage is high and plain, without lappets; the skirt is sewed on the body in large double plaits on the hips and behind; in front the plaits are single. On the body is a black velvet berthe waved at the edge, round behind and coming down in front like a shawl.

The sleeves are plain, with black velvet jockeys. For small evening parties, or, as they are styled in England, *The dansante* (an expression unknown in France) spotted tulle canzous trimmed with a profusion of lace ribbons are worn. Sometimes the canzon is fashioned with long ends, and sometimes without. Under-sleeves for full dress are composed of puffs and frills, trimmed with a quantity of ribbons in bows or loops.

Gloves, which are one of the necessaries of female attire, have become so dear within the last few years as to be now one of the most expensive items of the toilette. The skins are becoming rarer, and consequently much dearer.

Many silk robes for visiting dress are made with two skirts, the upper skirt being trimmed with *pentes* down each side. Others again, have a plain upper skirt, the lower one forming a deep flounce which supports the bottom of the skirt, and is more graceful than the plain skirt. The upper skirt is slit up at the sides, and held together by a rich galloon forming zigzags. The corsage is high, without basques, at the waist; under each arm there are two silk tassels which hang down over the open trimming on the skirt.

☞ A Western poet has decided against the idea of the destruction of the Union, in the following lines composed in just one hour by a yankee clock:

"What! bust this glorious Union up,
And go to drawin' triggers
Just for a thundering parcel of
Emancipated niggers?
The eagle of Amerika,
That flew across the seas,
And throw'd the bloody British Lion
Ker slam upon his knees:
Say, shall we rend him lim' from lim',
Wun wing wun way an' wun t'other;
An' every seperit pin-fether
A flyin' ot the other?
It can't be did?

Poetry Improves.—The following from one of the old British poets, is exquisite. It is the very essence of fancy. It was addressed to a lady, upon whose bosom a flake of snow fell and melted:

"The envious snow came down in haste,
To prove the breast less fair,
But grieved to see itself surpassed,
And melts into a tear."

"Pshaw!" says an exchange, "we can beat that any time. Look here:

Down her white bosom rolled the tear,
(We know it hadn't oughter;)
Until at last—at last—oh dear!
Her *shirt was wet as water.*"

"Mr. Speaker," said a distinguished orator in a western Legislature, "I have been accused of vascillation in my political principles! Me vascillate!—me who first drew the breath of life beneath the gigantic foilage of the forest oak!—who was cradled in an earthquake and suckled by the Mississippi? me who playthings in childhood were the bear and the alligator, and who in maturer years delighted to grapple with the furious torrent as it rushed wild and headlong from its mountain home, and to sport with the tornado and the double engine steamboat? Me vascillate! Mr. Speaker the idea is preposterous!"

☞ An old bachelor geologist was boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady who was present declared that she knew of a rock of which he was totally ignorant. Name it, madam, cried Cœlebs, in a rage. It is *rock* the cradle, sir, replied the lady.

☞ A person choked with a potatoe will find instant relief by swallowing a pumpkin.

APPOINTMENTS

Of the Philadelphia Conference M. E. Church.

This Conference which met at Wilmington, Del., on the 25th March, adjourned after a session of ten days.—The appointments were announced as follows:

North Philadelphia District.

P. Elder—P. Coombe.
St. Georges—J D Curtis.
Trinity—To be supplied.
Green st.—A Cookman.
Fifth st—J Mason.
St Johns—C Karsner.
Kensington—T C Murphy.
Sanctuary—J B Maddux.
New Market st—T A Fernley.
Twelfth st—P J Cox.
Hedding—C F Turner.
Tabernacle—J H Turner.
Cohocksink—S Townsend.
Emory—J E Meredith.
Summerfield—H F Hurn.
Port Richmond—J T Gracey.
Rising Sun Mission—S Irwin.
McKendree Mission—To be supplied.
Zoar—To be supplied.
Milestown—J B Ayres.
Lehman's Chapel and Fairview—J R Gillingham.
Doylestown—N Frame.
Frankford—A Johns.
Bridesburg—N W Bennum.
Bustletown—J A Watson.
Helmesburg—W W McMichael.
Bristol—E J Way.
Attleborough—S G Hare.
Newtown—C J Creuch, F D Egan.
Allentown—H H Hickman.
Bethlehem—M A Day.
Easton—J C Thomas.
South Easton—W B Wood.
Richmond—L Townsend.
Stroudsburg—G W McLaughlin.
Cherry Valley—J J Jones.
Paradise—Thos Childs.
J P Durbin, corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society.
A Manship, Agent of the Tract Society

South Philadelphia District.

P. Elder—W Cooper.
Union—J Castle.
Nazareth—N Heston.
Ebenezer—W Bishop.
Salem—A Atwood.
St Paul's—J R Anderson.
Wharton st—W Kenney.
Mariner's Bethel—V Grey.
Western Church—J B McCullough.
Broad st—M H Sisty.
Central Church—C I Thompson.
Young Men's Central Home Mission—To be supplied.
Pittman's Chapel—S W Kurtz.
Eleventh st—J N King.
Asbury—R H Pattison.
Mantua—A Cather.
Haddington—J W Wheeler.
Monroeville—A Howard.
Radnor—H B Mauger.
Lancaster 1st church—F Hodgson.
" St Pauls—C Walters.
Safe Harbor and Marion Mission—W. Major.
Columbia—Wm Barnes.
Marietta—T Montgomery.
Mt Joy and Bainbridge—J Cook.
Harrisburg—D W Bartine.
Dauphin—W M Dalrymple.
Halifax—H A Hobbs, R J Garson.
Hammelstown—W B Gregg.
Middletown—G G Rakestraw.
Wiconisco—C L Stienman.
H M Johnson, Professor in Dickinson College.

Reading District.

Presiding Elder—J Cunningham.
Reading, Ebenezer—J W McCaskey.
" St Peters—J W McCarter.
Mayayunk, Mt Zion—J Humphries.
" Ebenezer—A W Milby.
Falls of Schuylkill and Roxborough—W C Best.
Germantown, 1st church—G Quigley.
" 2d church—W H Elliott.
Chesnut Hill—R W Humphries.
Consohochin—R Owen.
Marion Square—J Lindamuth.
Norristown, 1st church—G S Cook.
" Oak st—J H Lightburn.
Montgomery square—L B Hughes.
Bethel—To be supplied.
Evansburg—J Dare.
Phoenixville—J Shields, H A Cleaveland.
West Chester—M D Kurtz.
Grove—D L Patterson.
Pottstown—J Edwards, W T Magee.
Springfield—L G Petit, W Smith.
Waynesburg—W H Burrell.
Lebanon—J Y Ashton.
Pottsville—W L Grey.
Port Carbon and Silver Creek—J F Meredith.
St Clair—J Carlisle.
Minersville—R M Greenbank.
Fremont and Pine Grove—L B Walters.
Schuylkill Haven and Port Clinton—C W Ayars,
Tamaqua—W Mullen.
Mauch Chunk—E Miller.
Slatington—To be supplied.

Wilmington District.

Presiding Elder—W Urie.
Ashbury—G Orem.
St Pauls—C Cook.
Union—J Ruth.
Scott—E I D Pepper.
Newport—J Hand.
Mt Salem—J R Merrill.
New Ark—J Aspril.
New Castle—W J Paxon.
Delaware city—B F Price.
St Georges—J L Houston.
Middletown and Odessa—J P Merritt.
Elkton—J F Boone.
Bethel—J A Brindle.
North East—H E Gilroy, E T Kenney
Port Deposite—H R Calloway.
Zion—W Rink, W H Frees.
Oxford—J B Miller, H H Bodine.
Fulton—T Sumption, W M Ridgeway.
Strasburg—G W Lybrand, G Cumins.
Cockranville—J B Dennison.
Coatesville—T S Thomas.
Brandywine—J Cumins, J France.
Chester—J W Arthur.
Chester Circuit—J Flannery.
Village Green—H Sutton, J M Hinson.
Crozierville—J O'Neil.
Mt Lebanon—T Newman.
Kennet square Mission—J Dyson.
T J Thomson, General Financial Agt. of the Wesleyan Female college.
S Patterson, Professor in the Wesleyan Female college.

Easton District.

Presiding Elder—W McCombs.
Smyrna—W H Brisbane.
Smyrna circuit—S W Thomas, W F Talbott.
Dover—W C Robinson.
Camden—R W Todd, W E Smith.
Frederica—J S Willis.
Willow Grove—J N Magee.
Vernon and Williamsville Mission—J Gregg, S T Gardiner.
Milford—T Heacock.
Denton—W M Warner.
Greensboro'—W E England, T S Williams.
Wye Mission—G T Hurlock, T W McClary.
Talbot—T J Quigly, J E Brian.
Easton—J Hill, W T Quinn.
Centreville—T W Simpers, E T Cooper.
Kent Island—F B Harvey.
Sudlersville—W B Walton, L D McClintock.
Kent Circuit—S M Cooper, W Hammond.
Millington—J Allen, J P DuHammel.

Snow Hill District.

Presiding Elder—H. Colclazer.
Seaford—J Pasterfield.
Federalsburg—R E Kemp.
Dorchester—J B Quigg, A M Wiggins.
Church Creek—H Sanderson.
Black Water—J C Gregg.
Cambridge—J D Nelson
Cambridge Circuit—S C Palmiter.
Quantico—G A Phœbus.
Salisbury—J Hough, G W Fisse.
Princess Anne—J A Massey, H T Johns.
Annamessex—A Freed, T L Poulson.
Accomac—J F Chaplain, S Powers.
Northampton—J W Hammersley.
Newtown—J Smith.
Snow Hill—J S Lamb.
Berlin—G Shock, R D Hazzard.
Worcester—S Dobson.
Lewes—J Hargis, J J Nelson.
Georgetown—A Wallace.
Laurel—W Merrill, E Irwin.
J. A. Roche, transferred to New York East Conference.
G D Bowen transferred to Upper Iowa Conference
G R Crooks transferred to New York East Conference.
S Pancoast, transferred to Lower Iowa Conference.
G W Brindle, transferred to Lower Iowa Conference.
G D Carrow, Superintendent of Missions at Buenos Ayres.

THE RICHES COMMUNITY IN THE WORLD. The Washington *Star* recently mentioned that the result of the late sale of the Delaware (Indian) trust lands was $470,000. The same paper adds that the land sold were only those, comprised in the eastern division is now advertised to be sold. That contains some 350,000 acres, and will undoubtedly bring an aggregate at least of $600,000. The tribe are also the owners of a home reservation almost immediately adjoining Leavenworth city, forty miles long by ten broad.

That would sell to-morrow readily for $10 per acre; or an aggregate of $3,000,000. Thus their total wealth, independent of personal property—and some of them are men of considerable individual means is about $4,070,000. They number in all some nine hundred souls; or $22,200 to each family of five persons among them;

NATURE OF COMETS.—M. Babinet of the French Institute, in the course of some remarks which he has published concerning the comet which is expected by astronomers in the year 1858, says:

With regard to one of the questions to which this question has given rise, I must protest against the idea that a comet possesses the power of imparting a perceptible mechanical shock. I can prove that the collision of a swallow, intent on suicide, and flying with full force against a train of a hundred carriages, drawn by ten steam engines, would be a thousand times more dangerous for the train in question than would be the simultaneous shock of all the known comets against the earth. What is a comet? It is a visable nothing.

SUGAR.

Molasses is now selling at *sixty cents* per gallon in New Orleans. It is likely to reach a still higher figure soon. Let every man who has got a foot of ground plant the seed of the Chinese cane. It can be made the most profitable crop that is raised. Some gentlemen who have tried it say that from two to four hundred dollars worth can be produced from an acre of ground. It will grow in our Northern States probably as well as at the South. It has succeeded well in Vermont. It matures much earlier than the Southern cane, and will be ready for harvesting before the frosts come.

Let our farmers try it by all means.—The seeds can be obtained. One editor in the State of Indiana says that the farmers in that State are taking hold of it in good earnest, and that in a year or two the people of the State will be entirely independent of all supplies from abroad or Louisiana. It could be raised in Pennsylvania in a sufficient quantity to supply the entire demand. And it would be a very profitable production. Twenty dollars worth of wheat is about as much as an acre will produce on an average, But it is said that two hundred dollars worth of sugar can be produced on an acre at present prices. We hope it will be tried on nearly every farm. Sugar is an article of universal use, and such high prices are becoming burdensome. We think the Chinese cane is being introduced just in time to supply a public want.

If this cane can be produced profitably in the Northern States, the clamor for the repeal of duty on sugar will be stopped.

A FOREIGN GOVERNED CITY.—The condition of things in New York with its Foreign Mayor and policemen, is truly dreadful, and as experience proves, they can have but poor hopes of any change for the better until a new election takes place and American officials are chosen. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, writing on Friday last, says:

Crime in New York is certainly getting to a very high pitch, and how much longer citizens will tolerate the swarms of cut-throats and robbers that are now infesting the city, is asked a thousand times a day. No man's life nor property is safe, and even our most quiet and respectable citizens dare scarcely to leave their threshold after nightfall, without first arming themselves with some deadly weapon. Robbery by the garrotte is rapidly on the increase, and the infernal scoundrels, not satisfied with waylaying persons in the street, have turned their attention to dwelling houses and hotels.

Shortly before dark last evening, a Mrs. Bates, who is stopping at the New York Hotel with her husband was seized in her room, and came near being choked to death by one of the garrotte fraternity, because she manifested a determination to prevent him from carrying off valuable property belonging to herself and husband. The thief escaped notwitwstanding the outcries of the lady were distinctly heard in the street. The garrotters also made an attempt to choke and rob a gentleman in the same hotel, but the cries of the wife and children of the intended victim drove the thieves away before they had a chance to secure their booty.

These last daring outrages have thoroughly alarmed our citizens, and you must not be at all surprised to learn that the very next chaps that are caught practising their nefarious business, have been hanged at once upon the nearest lamp-post. The fear of imprisonment does not exercise the least check upon them, and the citizens now express the determination to refer future cases to the decision of judge Lynch.

SOMETHING RARE.—We learn from the Louisiana papers that at the close of the session of the Legislature of that State a motion was made to allow Mr. J. A. Warner, Secretary of the Senate, $500 *extra* compensation, when that gentleman immediately aros and requested the mover to withdraw it; said that he accepted the office with a knowledge of the salary, and *wanted no more!*

PRINTERS IN PENNSYLVANIA.—It is a singular fact that not only the two United States Senators from Pennsylvania, and the State Supreme judge, but the present Speaker, Clerk and assistant Clerk of the House, the clerk of the Senate of Pennsylvania, and the democratic candidates for Governor and Canal Commissioner are all practical printers.

A Hard Struggle for Life.—The Livington, New York Republican announces the death of John McDonald, who resided in that town, and who was found one of the coldest nights last winter lying in the highway nearly frozen to death At that time both hands and feet were amputated. This was certainly a remarkable struggle for life.

☞ If we would have the kindness of others, we must endure their follies. He who cannot persuade himself to withdraw himself from society must be content to pay a tribute of his time to a multitude of tyrants.

☞ The Hindoos are promised a thousand years in Paradise for every hair of the head or beard they part with.