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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 18. CHESTER TOWN, MD., MAY 16, 1857. No. 1.

THE KENT NEWS

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPE

Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, 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 or at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

County Commissioner's *Notice.*

THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS for Kent County, will meet at their Office, in Chester Town, on *TUESDAY* the 10th, and *WEDNESDAY* the 11th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., and will continue to meet at the same place and hour every Tuesday and Wednesday until the 13th of May next, for the transfer of property, the reception of accounts, and to act upon all business which may be brought properly before them.

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

All persons having accounts against the county, are requested to bring in the same, on or before the 13th of May next, otherwise they will not get into this year's Levy. All accounts presented to the Commissioners 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 herein set forth.

The Collectors and Standard Keeper will be appointed on the 1st day of April—the salary of the latter $30.

A. W MELVIN, Cl'k,
to the Commissioners for Kent county.
March 7, 1857.—10w

PORT DEPOSIT

Foundry and Machine Shop.

TIN AND

SHEET-IRON WARE MANUFACTORY.

ARMSTRONG & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that they have connected a Stove Store and Tinning Establishment with their Foundry, where they are prepared to furnish *STOVES*, of all kinds: consisting of Cooking Stoves, for coal or wood; Parlor Cooks, for coal or wood; with a variety of other Stoves for either wood or coal. A full assortment of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware always on hand.

Tin Roofing, Guttering and Spouting, done, and warranted to give satisfaction. Also,

Machinery, Iron Railing,

Steam and Water Pipes, Plows and Plow Castings, of various patterns and assortments.

Having a practical acquaintance with the business, and having some of the best workmen in their employ, they flatter themselves that their work will compare favorably with that done in the cities, as to *Style, Price and Durability*. All they ask to satisfy the public on those points is a fair trial. They solicit a share of the public patronage. Mar7,'57—3m.

Lime ! Lime !

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the farming public generally, that he is still engaged in the

LIME TRADE

and has made arrangements for a supply of

A superior quality of Lime,

From a newly opened quarry on the Schuylkill, or the delivery of which on the waters of the Delaware or Chesapeake he is prepared to receive orders for the prompt delivery the coming season, having five large boats running.

N. B. APPLETON,
March 14, '57. *Wilmington, Delaware*

N. B.—Please give two or three weeks notice before delivery.

Fishery.

THE subscribers are this season fishing a large seine at that old and well known Fishery, called 'STONTON,' at the mouth of Sassafras River, about a quarter of a mile from Betterton wharf up the river—and expect to supply

Shad and Herring,

to the public at fair rates.

SUTTON & GALE.
April 4, 1857—tf

New Spring Goods.

I AM now opening a new lot of Spring Goods, consisting of the following:

Calicoes, Barege Delaines,
Briliants, Worked Collars, Hdfs.

And other goods suitable to the season.

Mh 14,'57—3t A. M. L. EARLE.

To Snuffers, Smokers and Chewers,

A LARGE stock of magnificent Tobacco Segars and Snuff, now in store and for sale by C. H. KENTON,
Nov15. Chestertown

FLOUR—for sale by the bbl. or retail by
mar 28 *Price & Fowler.*

URIEVILLE.

THE undersigned respectfully begs leave to thank his many customers for their past patronage of his GRIST MILL, of which he has in good repair at present, and has employed Mr. Samuel Gleaves, who is said to be the best miller in the county—we will just say to the public if you want good Flour and Meal give us a call and we will warrant satisfaction.

A NEW SAW MILL,

in fine order, we will just say to Carriage makers, Cartwrights and Machinist generally, that we are sawing and delivering Lumber, such as hickory, white-oak, red-oak and ash plank, of various sizes, to suit purchasers, and at very reasonable rates. Also sprung fellows, from 1 to 1½ inches thick, and carriage shafts, of the latest styles; bows for carriage tops of three sizes; cart fellows, sawed out ready for use—and various kind of other sawing.

Farmers, your atenttion if you please—If you have any work in our line bring it along, as you come to Mill We have just fitted up for your accommodation a

Blacksmiths and Wheelwright Shop,

and are ready to do any kind of work in our line. Carriages repaired to order.

In connection with the above I am authorised to inform farmers that A. J. Browne, House Carpenter and architect late of Philadelphia, and D. P. Smith Brick-layer and Plasterer, from same place, are prepared to contract furnish and build any

Dwelling House, Barns, Granaries &c.

on very liberal terms. Any person having any business in our line, please call or address.

EDMUND TOWNSEND.
Urieville, Kent co. Md, April 4, '67—3m

Plenty of Water.

ONE TOLL ONLY.

THE undersigned has had his MILL thoroughly repaired by Mr. John Wright, an experienced Millwright, and she is now in fine working order. Having a long experience in the business and by close application, he will be able to give universal satisfaction.

The Saw Mill attached is also in good condition—Lumber sawed and delivered to order.

Thankful for past favors, he solicits a share of public patronage.

F. A. FRAZIER.
Goose Hill Mills, april 11, 1857

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 3, Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore.

OFFERS his services to the Farmers of Kent and adjoining counties, for the sale of Grain, such as Wheat, Corn, Rye. Oats, Beans Potatoes, fruit and marketing of all kinds—He hopes by strict attention to business to merit and secure a share of the public patronage.
april 11, 1857.

TIN, ZINK, & IRON ROOFING

AND HOUSE SPOUTING.

THE undersigned most respectfuy solicits his friends and the citizens of Kent and the adjoning counties who intend to have any of the above work done to give him a call at No. 144 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.
april 11, 1857.—tf.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY,

AND FANCY GOODS!

MRS. L. C. SHAW has just returned from the city, with a large and beautiful assortment of Spring and Summer MILLINERY, BONNETS, SILKS, RIBBONS, &c., to which she invites the attention of her friends and the public. Ladies wishing anything in her line of business would do well to give her a call. Store on Queen street, nearly opposite the M P Parsonage. April 4, '57—6w

SPRING OPENING.

MRS. A. SIMMS,

HAS opened a beautiful assortment of Spring and Summer

MILLINERY,

to which she invites the attention of all Ladies wishing to purchase any thing in her line. She is prepared to fill all orders at the shortest notice. Also a handsome selection of

Collars, Sleeves, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, &c.

She will be found in Market Space, opposite the Methodist Episcopal Church.
April 4, 1857.

E. B. HARRIS,

Commission Merchant, No. 5, Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore,

WILL attend strictly to the sale of Grain and country produce generally
april 11, 1857.

MAD COWS & BLACK SNAKES

IT is said are to be found down town, for the truth of which we cannot vouch—but we do know that Black Coats, Fancy Pants and beautiful Vests, are offered up town very cheap.

Call at C. H. Kenton's Store,

and examine the Large Stock of Goods, he has just received from the city. He offers them at prices that cannot fail to please the purse—the patterns and style of his clothing are neat and fashionable—all can be suited at his Store either in style, fashion or taste. april 18

Cheap and Nice Goods.

C. H. KENTON has just received a large Stock of the various articles usually kept in a good variety Store, which he will sell very cheap. He has on hand

Ready-made Clothing,
Groceries and Liquors,

Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Suspenders, Twine, white-wash Brushes, Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Curry combs, Blacking, Blacking-brushes, Hair Oil, Cologne, Extracts generally, Oranges, Lemons, Cocoa-nuts, Candies and Nuts, Rope leading lines, Port-monies, Purses, Ear-rings, finger rings, pen knives, Hooks and eyes, sewing silk and thread, buttons, toys, cotton cord, combs, axe helves, plough castings, &c.

Also for sale—One beautiful black Stalion, and two new Carriages.
april 18, 1857.

A FINE lot of Diamond-back TERRAPINS, and first rate OYSTERS for sale by
april 18 WM. PERKINS.

POETRY.

From the Phila. Daily News.

SONG OF THE AMERICAN PARTY.

BY MRS. T. H. BEVERIDGE.

Air—*Rosin the Bow.*

Come, around our flag let us rally,
Ye true native sons of the soil,
From prairie, mountain and valley,
Come answer Columbia's call!
Unfurl the proud standard sheet o'er us,
Our heroes first gave to the light,
By the memory of those gone before us,
We will never surrender our rights!
Then stand by your dear-bought possession,
To our forefathers' counsel be true,
Away with all foreign aggression,
And hurra for the red, white and blue.

If tyrants on foreigners trample,
Say, why to our shores do they roam?
Let them follow our Nation's example,
And their wrongs will be righted at home.
We built for Columbia an altar,
Whose radiance never shall expire,
And we ask not their aid to exalt her,
Or watch o'er its sacred fire.
Then hurra for the brave Yankee Nation,
And American doctrine so true,
The twenty-one years of probation, [blue.
And three cheers for the red, white and

Shall the wiles of old Europe enslave us?
In time let us flee from the snare;
Our watchword great WASHINGTON gave us,
"*Of Foreigners still to beware.*"
Though the millions of tyranny hither
Are wafted, to darken our strand,
We swear our bright laurels shall wither
Ere THEY shall rule over this land.
Then come ye true sons of the manor,
Bright Liberty's guardians true!
Stand firm 'neath the Star Spangled Banner,
And hurra for the red, white and blue.

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

The incidents of the following narrative occurred many years ago, during one of my visits to some relatives in France, and from their singularity and interest, merit to be more permanently recorded than in the memories of those to whom they have often been related. My sister and her husband, M. Coulanges, were living at Riom, a beautiful town in the department of Puy de Doure, not far from Clermont, and I passed several weeks at their residence, indulging my fancy for prolonged excursions in a neighborhood which abounds in mountainous scenery of unusual grandeur.

During one of those solitary rambles my attention was called to a building almost upon the summit of a very high hill, so distant that I was unable to distinguish more than the mere outline of its form, and yet sufficiently picturesque from its situation to excite a desire for nearer inspection.

On returning to the house and inquiring of my brother-in-law, he informed me that the castle I had seen belonged to the family of Tournville, but it had been deserted and in ruins ever since his residence at Riom, and he knew not how long before. This scanty piece of information was quite enough to determine me to visit the old mansion, and accordingly I declared my purpose, and requested the pleasure of his company. "How absurdly you talk!" was the gracious reply to the invitation. "Here I have been living for twenty years, and never dreamed of climbing that hill to look at an old tumble down house."

The remonstrance of M de Coulanges only strengthened my resolve to examine the ruin, and the matter ended, after some further discussion, by my gaining my brother-in-law's reluctant consent to be the companion of my "foolish adventure" as he persisted in terming it.

We set out on a pleasant afternoon in June, and of course made it our first business to procure the key of the chateau from a peasant who lived at the foot of the hill, and who seemed to think us a couple of dunces to undertake a toilsome ascent with no other object than to stare at a ruined building. With renewed denunciations concerning my obstinacy, we proceeded on our way, and before very long entered the large gate, and stood within the court yard of the castle. The dampness, the moss-covered walls, the trailing ivy, the falling stones, and rank growth of vegetation, combined to gratify my notions of the picturesque appearance such a deserted place ought to present. Turning the key, quite a shower of small stones fell around us, caused by the shaking of the heavy door. The staircases and rooms corresponded with the outward condition of the building. There was no furniture nor any evidence of the house ever having been tenanted, until we reached a large apartment, where the remains of a few benches, an altar, with some tattered tapistry, and two candles, plainly showed that religious services had formerly been held there. From the windows of this room the view of the surrounding country was so extensive and varied that we lingered some time with great pleasure, the good humor of my companion being now perfectly restored.

It was soon necessary to retrace our steps, as we were warned by the lateness of the hour and undoubted indications of an approaching storm. This was more easily resolved upon than executed, however; and before long we found ourselves involved in inextricable confusion among the numerous passages, similar in appearance, but leading no nearer to the place of exit. Each was equally certain that he could pilot the other, and each gave up in despair, when at last we reached a staircase in so dangerous a condition, that we feared to trust to its capabilities of supporting our weight. The storm now commenced to rage with all the violence of a sudden summer tempest, and when it ceased, the evening was much too far advanced to allow of any further attempts to find our way from the castle.

I must acknowledge that the prospect of spending the night in this solitude, had something in it particularly fascinating to my youthful imagination, and I expressed this feeling in a manner not at all pleasing to my brother-in-law, who had no romance in his composition, and much regretted his share in the business Fortunately a full moon was shining, which enabled us to select comparatively comfortable quarters, though a supperless couch on the bare floor was not the most desirable accommodation. My mind was too much excited by the novelty of the whole affair to compose myself to sleep, and I was very glad when the deep breathing of the slumberer at my side, put an end to the grumbling, and gave me the opportunity of allowing full scope to my imagination.

I was engaged in constructing quite a satisfactory romance, somewhat in the style of Mrs Radcliffe's 'Mysteries,' when the soft notes of a musical instrument fell upon my ears, and the low tones of a sweet voice accompanied them. Sitting up and holding my breath, I listened intently, and then ventured to awake my companion by a gentle shake and whispered sentence. He was aroused for an instant, but not sufficiently to comprehend exactly the nature of my communication, and evincing a determined resolve to continue his nap, I permitted him to do so

The music continued, and directed by its sound, I crept softly and slowly along the wall of the room to the door of the adjoining apartment, and then in the same manner through that one to the next, which proved to be the chapel. You can conceive of my astonishment when I saw the two candles, we had noticed in the afternoon, lighted, and standing before the altar, but no human being to whom I could attribute the music I had undoubtedly heard. After waiting in vain for the singing to re-commence, I carefully made my way back to my sleeping companion, who was effectually wakened by the recital of what I had just witnessed.

We listened with anxious expectation for some time, and at last the same melodious chanting was renewed, and with cautious footsteps we together reached the door of the chapel, from which we could plainly see the whole of the apartment, or rather so much of it as was made visible by the dim candle light. A young woman, the outlines of whose face and form were remarkably beautiful, knelt before the altar. By her side lay a guitar, and in her arms she held an infant.—While gazing in silence, and undecided whether to advance or make any movement indicating our presence, she disappeared so quickly as to convey the idea of a magical illusion.

Throughout the remaining hours of the night, we conversed in low tones about the singularity of the scene, and conjectured in vain the circumstances which had favored us with this midnight adventure. As soon as the dawn was sufficiently advanced, we made a careful examination of the premises, but found no signs of any inhabitants of the castle save ourselves.

Upon returning the key to the peasant he remarked that he had supposed we had broken our necks among the ruined staircases. "But," said he, "as you spent the night there, I would like to know what you saw, for there are stories told of lights in the windows, and I am sure that some one dressed in white walks about the court yard." We revealed nothing of our experince in reply to his questions.

I was silent from the determination I had already formed to revisit the scene, and investigate the mystery thoroughly, and of course did not wish to give currency to any reports before doing so. As for my brother-in-law his curiosity was not sufficiently strong to induce him to spend another night in such a gloomy place, but I did not despair of finding some one who would gladly be my companion.

Some weeks after, while driving with a party of officers at Clermont, the conversation turned upon ruins, and I related to the company my adventure at the Chateau of Tournville. They all seemed interested, but ridiculed the idea of any one really living in sveh a ruined place, and severat positively declared the whole story to be a delusion of my imagination.

One of the gentlemen, however, Capt. Harville joined me after dinner and said, "I wish you would allow me to go with you to visit the castle of which you were telling us just now. Nothing give me more pleasure than the opportunity of spending a night there." To this proposal I of course acceeded with great readiness, and that dey week was the time fixed upon for the carrying out of our purpose.

My new escort was punctual to his appointment, and we sec off in high spirits, taking with us provisions for a hearty meal, and also defensive weapons, in case of attack from the ghostly inhabitants of the ruined building. After reaching the castle, we took a hasty survey of the premises, and then selected the room adjoining the chapel for our post of observation, and impatiently acticipated the coming on of night. There was no moon and the darkness was therefore as complete as we could wish in order to escape the probability of detection. My only fear was lest we should see and hear nothing to reward our vigilance, and this fear had almost amounted to a certain disappointment, when light footsteps were heard; and shortly after the same sweet singing.

Putting on slippers, which we brought for the purpose, we stepped noislessly across the floor of our room, and reaching the door of the chapel, we paused in silent wonder before the same lovely vision which I had encountered during my former sojourn in the chateau. Some unconscious movement was evidently made by one of us, and she glided from the apartment as if startled by the noise.—We determined to speak to her instantly, if another opportunity presented itself, and this had scarcely been resolved upon, when she entered the chapel by another door, and approaching us, we together exclaimed—"Qui etus vous?" She turned, and ran with the greatest speed, and Captain Harville and myself, each snatching one of the candles, pursued as rapidly as possible. Being unacquainted with the varied ups and downs of the building, our progress was somewhat impeded by the uneven nature of the ground but after quite a prolonged chase, we fortunately came to a corner of the castle from which there was no retreat, and the fair fugitive was thus checkmated. As soon as we could recover breath, we endeavored to convince the lady of our harmless intentions, and after some explanation she seemed to understand the motives of our pursuit. In answer to our earnest questions concerning the cause of her residence in this dreary solitude, she promised to gratify our curiosity, under the most solemn pledge of secresy—Leading the way into a room furnished with some degree of comfort, where a babe was asleep in a cradle, and invited us to be seated, she commenced her story:

"About three years ago, my parents, who live in a neighboring village, sent me to Riom to board in the family of a friend, and attend one of the day schools of the town. One morning, while passing through a thick woods, on my way to school, I perceived the head and part of the figure of a young man, who, evidently sought concealment among the trees, but did not succeed in hiding from my notice a very handsome face. For several days we met at the same spot, and the interval was not long between a respectful salute to a few passing words, which were gradually prolonged to conversations of much interest: I need not say more than that we became deeply enamored of each other. My lover had committed some political offence which would have undoubtedly subjected him to imprisonment had he been discovered; and knowing the impossibility of gaining my parents' consent to such a union, I agreed to a secret marriage. Since that time we have been living in this castle undetected. My husband has been in the habit of disguising himself, and making necessary purchases in the neighboring villages, and is now absent on one of these wxpeditions. A subterranean passage whose existence we suppose to be generally unknown, gives convenient access to our retreat. In order to excite the superstitious fears of the peasantry, I have in times walked upon the terrace at midnight dressed in ghostly costume; and lights have also been placed in the castle windows."

Captain Harville listened to this account with even more interest, if possible, than myself, and at its conclusion, exclaimed that he could readily corroborate its truth, as he remembered the excitement caused by the disappearance of a young lady, whom it was supposed had been murdered. It was not without much regret that we bade farewell to our beautiful hostess, with renewed assurance that her secret should be inviolably preserved.

Soon after these incidents, I returned to America, and did not revisit my native country for several years. When at last I did so, and arrived at Clermont, it was with great anxiety and curiosity that I inquired of Captain Harville if he could give me any information concerning the recluses of Castle Tournoille.—He replied that at the marriage of one of the royal family, a general pardon had been granted to political offenders, and the young couple who had so long contented themselves in seclusion, then enjoyed the pleasures of social intercourse, and were living happily at Limoges.

☞ Wendel Philips defines a politician as "one who serves God as far as he can without offending the devil."

DOW, JR., OR NEGROES.

I have fancied that the Creator has produced the different families of the human race as they are; breeds and mixtures all over the world being as easily distinguished from the pure native stock as mules from horses and jackbottoms. Certain portions are made for certain zones, climates and localities. Transplant them in foreign, uncongenial soil, and they dwindle and eventually run out. Who suppose that a flourish-crop of Polar bears or Greenlanders could be grown at the equator, and perpetuated sufficiently long for them to turn into a horse of another color? Or that an Ethiopian would ever have his wool straightned and skin bleached amid Arctic frosts and snows. I don't.

"My friends, climate never made the nigger; on the contrary the nigger was made for the climate. No climate in this known world posesses such a remarkable peculiarity as to cause a downy fleece to cover caputs well enough adapted to the propagation of hair; to flatten the nose and produce an under lip capable of seating out-side a tobacco quid too bulky and ponderous for inside duty. Nor is there a soil upon earth sufficiently productive to bring out a heel from the foot that presses it, of such perplexing length as to place its proprietor in the darkness of doubt as to whether nature intended him to go ahead or progress backward whether he should draw a shoe on over the heel or over the toe.

No, my brethren, the nigger was made for the climate and its attributes, even as the Arab and the ostrich are adapted to the dreary and unwatered sands of the desert. The brush of nature has painted him black—the prevailing color of all animals that inhabit the torrid zone—in order that he may withstand the powerful influences of caloric. Because why?—Black being a conductor as heat, the latter readily escapes through it, to the relief and safety of the body, just about as fast as the sun, with its fiery arrows can shoot it in. And then, how a negro will sweat and griningly weather the crisis of a heated term, when nine out of a dozen of the flimsy white trash, would lop and keel over from cerberal congestion! Yes and don't the nigger, when thus tested exhale a powerful perfume? assofœtida, burnt shoes and onions!—the otto of roses, musk and essence of pole cat are but the weakest of orders in comparison—Whoever heard of a nigger being knocked out of life light by a sun-stroke? Nobody.

As for old Sol planting his biggest knocks upon a nigger's wool patch with the expectation of doing damage, he might as well experiment upon a cast iron pot, or try his best licks at the big bell of the Vigilance Committee. Of a truth, nigger can stand heat almost equal to a salamander, and it is this that renders him so useful a hiped, in the burning field of the South where a white skin if put to to hard labor, would find little of nothing left of him to take home to supper at the close of the first day.

My brethern, there are some who assert that the nigger, is by nature, equal in intellect with the Anglo-Saxon, and that had he the same advantages, he would raise himself to as high a notch in the scale of humanity. We should'nt wonder if they could prove it, just as easy as I can prove that my little terrier dog knows more than I do. He can smell a rat, and tell where it is, at any time of night—and that passeth my comprehension.—*San Francisco Era.*

To Kill Insects on Fruit Trees.—Mr. Tessles has sent a communication to the Imperial Horticultural Society of Paris, stating that the ammoniacal water of gas works will destroy the insects which are so destructive to our fruits. In the neighborhood of cities, this is worth trial. The water of the gas works should be diluted with three fourths its own quantity, and sprinkled over the leaves and branches. Trenches should be dug in proper directions, to receive the water us it falls, and this will destroy the insects below the surface of the ground.

Transplanting Trees.—It is a mistake to transplant garden trees in the fall of the year; the true time is the spring. In choosing garden trees, you should be careful to select those having strong and vigorous stock; and the larger they are the better. As a general thing it is much better to pay a high price, and thus purchase a tree which will commence bearing a pear or two earlier, than to give a low price, and have to wait a long time for the fruit.

Peach Tree Borer—Tansey.—We saw it stated, two years ago, in an agricultural journal, that these pests could be driven from peach trees by tansey. We planted it at the roots of some 10 or 12 trees, and not one of them has been disturbed, whilst others are injured. This spring we intend planting it around all.—*Newberry Sun.*

☞ A light, rich soil, abounding in vegetable mould, produces the earliest peas; but a strong loam, inclining to clay produces the largest crop.

☞ A shawl was lately sold in Philadelphia for $1.425. In the same city women make skirts for six cents each.