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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 18. CHESTER TOWN, MD., SEPTEMBER 26, 1857. No. 20.

Frederick Female Seminary.

FREDERICK CITY, MD.

The Scholastic duties of this Institution will be resumed on Tuesday, the 1st September next.

The State of Maryland appropriated $50,000 for the founding of this School, with the intention that it should be in all respects a Seminary of the highest order—a School where the daughters of Maryland and other Southern States could receive an education adapted to the advanced refinement and intelligence of her people and the institutions of the States, which should be highly moral and religious in its character, but not sectarian.

It is located in one of the most healthy and beautiful valleys in the State, and is accessable to all parts of the country by railroad and telegraph. The extensive and superb building; the spacious halls, and professors rooms—the commodious lodging rooms elegantly furnished and well ventilated,—baths of the purest mountain water—extensive Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus and all other desirable educational conveniences, a faculty well known at home and abroad for refinement, professional skill and learned ability, are some of the evidences before the public that the Frederick Female Seminary is all that the Legislature contemplated when they made the appropriation, and 12 years of unprecedented prosperity have secured for it a high reputation at home and abroad.

There are ample grounds for exercise in the open air, and the whole of its basement, (which is above ground,) is fitted up for a Gymnasium for the Young Ladies to exercise in during inclement weather. The new edifice just completed will afford accommodations for from 40 to 50 more Boarding Scholars. These improvements make it one of the most extensive and complete establishments in the U. S., and parents from a distance may rest assured that no effort will be spared to sustain the high reputation that the School already enjoys.

For Board and Tuition, including furnished Rooms, Lights, Fuel, Washing, etc., $200 per Scholastic year; payable half yearly in advance.

For Circulars and other particulars, address,

H. WINCHESTER,

aug 8, '57. President.

Baltimore Female College.

THIS SEMINARY of Learning, created a College proper by the Legisiature, and enjoying a liberal patronage from the Middle and Southern States, is being improved by an additional story on the main edifice, and a building in the rear 60 feet long and five stories high.—The Ninth Annual Session will open on Monday September 7th, under the following Faculty of able and experienced Teachers:

N. C. Brooks, A. M, Prof. Ancient Languages,
Rev. W. F. Paxton, A. B., Mathematics, &c.
Rev. J. A. Munroe, A. B., " and Astronomy.
Prof. W R Monroe, M D, Chemistry.
Miss R F Kern, English and History.
Miss I Heart, Belles-Lettres and Physiology.
Prof J. La Reintrie, French and Spanish.
Prof Henry Risler, German Language.
Prof Emile Kett, Drawing and Painting.
Prof T Schaffer, Instrumental Music.
Miss E C Gobright, Piano and Singing.
Mrs E A Keirle, Guitar, Harp and Singing.

☞For Catalogues, containing course of study, terms, &c, address at No. 53 St Paul st.

aug 8, '57. N C. BROOKS, President.

NEW

SADDLE AND HARNESS

MANUFACTORY.

JOSEPH W. EDWARDS respectfully announces to the public that he has commenced the *Saddle and Harness making business* in Chestertown, in the room formerly occupied by Wm. S Lassell, Esq., as a law office. He is prepared to make to order all kinds of HARNESS of the latest and most approved patterns, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at low prices, on reasonable terms SADDLES and HARNESS of every description Repaired at short notice.

He is confident that he can give satsifaction, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage

Chestertown, aug 8, 1857.

Kent County, To Wit:

I HEREBY certify that Jesse Jerom, farmer, brought before me the subscriber a justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland in and for Kent county this 25th day of August, in the year 1857, as strays trespassing upon his enclosures

Two WHITE SHEEP,

apparently Western sheep; ear mark not known; one Ram and one Ewe. Given under my hand,

JAMES GRAVES, [SL.]

The owner of the above described Sheep is requested to prove property pay charges and take them away. JESSE JEROM.

On the new road Morgans Creek Neck.

aug 29, 1857—3w. [$2.]

ANDERSON & BRO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

TEAS, WINES, *LIQUORS,* GROCERIES,

N. W. Corner Gay and Forrest Streets,
(Opposite Belair Market,)
BALTIMORE.

☞All kinds of country Produce bought and sold. aug 29, 1857.

Painting! Painting!

THE undersigned will carry on the above business in all its various branches.

HOUSE PAINTING

of every description done in the best manner at low rates. Also all kinds of GRAINING neatly executed. All orders left at Simon Wickes, will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE W. KELLER.

Chestertown, July 4, '57. tf

GAITERS, Boots and Shoes, mens Gaiters, Boots and Lace Boots, womens Gaiters, Slippers, and Ties, and boys, misses and childrens Shoes, in large variety for sale by

jy 4 *T. W. Ellison.*

THE KENT NEWS.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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 religious or charitable nature, will be charged at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

The Campaign.

THE undersigned, Candidates of the American Party, would inform their friends throughout the State, that they have adopted the following programme for the campaign, and will be pleased to meet them at the times and places named, to wit:

Monday, Aug. 31,	Prince Frederick, Calvert co.	
Wednesday, Sept 2,	Leonardt'n, St Mary's	"
Friday, 4,	Port Tobacco, Charles	"
Monday, 7,	Upper Marlboro' P Georges'	"
Wednesday, 9,	Rockville, Montgomery	"
Friday, 11,	Ellicott's Mills Howard	"
Saturday, 12,	Annapolis Junction, A. A.	"
Tuesday, 15,	Cumberland, Alegany	"
Monday, 21,	Hagerstown, Washington	"
Thursday, 24,	Frederick city, Frederick	"
Tuesday, 29,	Wesminister, Carroll	"
Friday, October 2,	Townsontown, Baltimore	"
Monday, 5,	Baltimore city, (night,)	
Wednesday, 7,	Bel Air, Harford	"
Friday, 9,	Elkton, Cecil	"
TUESDAY, Oct. 13,	CHESTERTOWN, Kent	"
Thursday, 15,	Centreville, Queen Ann's	"
Saturday, 17,	Denton, Caroline	"
Tuesday, 20,	Easton, Talbot	"
Thursday, 22,	Cambridge, Dorchester	"
Saturday, 24,	Princess Anne, Somerset	"
Tuesday, 27,	Snow Hill, Worcester	"

(Signed) THOMAS H. HICKS,
WM. H PURNELL,
WM. L. W. SEABROOK,
DANIEL H. McPHAIL,

Robert Nicholson, vs. Isaac Anderson, fn., and others. } On the Equity side of the Circuit Court for Kent county.

SEPT. 8, 1857.

ORDERED by me, James F. Gordon, clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, that the sale made and reported by George Vickers, trustee for the sale of the real estate of Primus Anderson, (fn.,) deceased, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the fifteenth day of November next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the fifteenth day of October next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $250.00. J. F GORDON, Clerk.

True Copy—Test, JAS. F. GORDON, Cl'k.

sept. 12, '57—3w.

VENDUE NOTES.

THE Notes taken at the sale of the personal estate of J. P. D. Brooks are now due. The undersigned will be in Chestertown every Tuesday and Saturday, until the 10th of October next, which will afford an opportunity to settle. After that date, he will place all unsettled in a legal train for collection.

WM. B. WILMER, Adm'r.

sept 5, '57.

AMBROTYPES!

THE MOST DURABLE PICTURE MADE!!

WM. H. RHOADS, Photographic Artist, of Philadelphia, has arrived in Chestertown and is now ready to make

AMBROTYPES,

superior to any made heretofore in this place; a call is respectfully solicited.

☞*Satisfaction Guaranteed.*☜

Call soon as I will remain but a short time. The Saloon can be found on the lot between the M. E. Church and market house.

sept 5, '57—3t WM. H. RHOADS.

NOTICE.

IN compliance with an act of Assembly passed at the January Session, 1853, the Commissioners of Kent county have fixed the yearly salary for each Supervisor, elected and qualified under said act as follows—viz:

For the First election district the sum of		$100
" Second " "		100
" Third " "		100
They have also Levied and appropriated,		
For the First District the sum of		$1,000
" Second " "		1,000
" Third " "		1,000

to be expended in repairing and improving the roads and bridges of the said districts, under the direction of the aforesaid supervisors.

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

sept 5, 1857.

VENDUE NOTICE

THIS is to give notice, that the notes of all persons who purchased property at the public sale of Mrs. C. Bradshaw, will be due on the 18th inst, and are in the hands of the undersigned for collection, and hope no further proceedings will be necessary to induce all to settle promptly. JAS. M. PAGE.

aug 8, 1857.

SILK LHIRTS! SILK SHIRTS!—for sale by

jy 18. *Wickes & Bro.*

POETRY.

From the N Y. Observer.

COUNTRY WORK-SONG.

BY REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

Up and away!
The sun shines bright;
Work in the day,
Sleep in the night.

While sluggards sleep
The rank weeds grow;
Harvests they reap
Who plow and sow.

Drones increase sorrow;
Lazily they
Leave till to-morrow
Work of to-day.

Wretched the shirkers!
Joyous are we—
Happy the worker,
Healthy and free.

Farmers go singing
Forth to their farms;
Glad the come bringing
Sheaves in their arms.

Hoping, the sower
Soweth the seed;
Joyful the mower
Moweth the mead.

Smoothly the plough
Turns the sod over,
Row after row
Covering the clover.

Soon the corn springs,
(Law is not fickle,)
Soon the heart sings
Plying the sickle.

Threshers keep time
Steady and strong,
Flailing the rhyme
Of a rustic song.

Laughing, the grain
Leaps from the sheaves,
Fall as the rain
Falls on the leaves.

Hark! how the mill,
Sunshine or rain
Works with a will,
Grinding the grain!

Round goes the wheel
Covered with foam,
Out comes the meal
On its way home.

Labor has song,
Labor has health,
Labor is strong,
Labor is wealth.

Sloth addeth sorrow
Under the sun,
Sluggards still borrow
Woes which they shun.

Work addeth pleasures,
Bringeth forth mirth,
Scatteteth treasures
Over the earth.

Up, then away!
The sun shines bright;
Work in the day,
Sleep in the night.

MISCELLNAY.

FLIRTATION.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

"The world would hardly be worth living in if it were not for flirtation,' exclaimed the gay and thoughtless Isabel Lee, as she laughingly entered her aunt's room.

"I hope you are not serious,' she said.

"There is nothing like flirtation!' cried the merry Isabel "But you look reproachful—angry."

"Oh no, I am not angry," replied Mrs Bernard, with a melancholy smile.

"But you are displeased.'

"Your words awaken recollections which cause me to feel sad, Isabel, that's all. Sit down here by my side, and you shall hear a story of one of my flirtations which may change your mind.'

Isabel sat down, looking thoughtiul, and her aunt continued:

"When I was young like you, dear child, I was quite as gay and thoughtless as yourself. I was called a coquette, and I shame to confess it, glorified in the name until the occurrence of the painful event I am about to relate.

"Half a dozen times a year I used to visit C——, and spend a week or two in the pleasant society in that place There I frequently met a pale, handsome, sensitive young man, named Gilborne, who paid me very flattering attentions, making me the theme of several poetic effusions, and with whose partiality I was very well pleased.

"I was warned by many well-meaning friends against encouraging the addresses of so impulsive a person as Gilborne, who they said, was more serious than I, and who might end by falling more deeply in love with me than I expected or desired I laughed at the idea, and finding the attentions of the young poet still agreeable, I continued to receive them until it was too late.'

"Too late! How so aunt?'

"Why, to my astonishment, he one day ade a passionate declaration of love and offered me his hand.'

"And you did not love him?'

"No, chi'd. I was merely pleased with him. But even then I did not suppose that his love was more than the result of a sudden impulse which would pass away with my visit to C——. So I respectfully declined his offer, laughed at the idea of marrying at that age, and begged him to dismiss the subject from his mind. On the following day I left C——, and returned home.

Letters and poetry followed me, breathing the most passionate devotion, and burning with the eloquence of love. They bore no name, but I knew they were from Henry Gilborne; I was beginning to be very much annoyed. I took counsel with my friends, and resolved to send all future epistles back to him unopened. I returned two letters in this manner, and received no more; but in a short time after I received a newspaper, in which there was a sonnet addressed to me, under a fictitious name, and signed with his initials.

He had discovered a new mode of reaching me with his passionate effusions; and from that time a sonnet or song signed 'H—— G——,' came to me from the C—— Gazette, nearly every week.

At this time Mr. Berford was paying me his addresses. He was one of nature's noblemen—frank; generous, firm in what he considered right, and a gentleman in his support. Having learned a lesson from the unhappy termination of my last flirtation, I received Mr. Berford's attentions in a different manner from what I had been accustomed to do, and in a short time we were married.

The ceremony took place in Church. I loved Mr. Berford. Gilborne was at the moment quite forgotten, and I was perfectly happy. I had not a thought to disturb the peace of my mind—the calm repose of my heart which I had so willingly, gladly given away—until, as we were passing from the church, my eyes fell upon a wild, haggard figure standing at the door.

It was Gilborne. His face was dreadfully pale, his lips ashy, his eyes gleamed with unnatural brightness, and he trembled in every limb. I started, uttered a suppressed cry, and shuddering, clung to my husband's arm. A pang went through my heart—a pang of remorse and dread which I shall never forget.

"What's the matter?' Edward asksd. I could not reply, but he saw my eye fixed upon the unhappy man.

It was not his pale face and wild eyes alone that attracted attention; his dress was disarranged; his long, dark hair fell in disordered locks about his cheeks, and his garments were covered with the dust of travel.

But while all eyes were fixed on him, his were fixed on me alone; and in my alarm and confusion, I felt the blood at first forsake my cheeks, then burn them like fire.

Gilborne fell back as we approached the door, and bowed solemnly with his hand on his heart as we passed out. I was glad to loose sight of him, and I ardeatly hoped that his passion might be cured.

But his image, as he stood there in the doorway, haunted my brain, and it was many hours before I could compose myself.

I was beginning, however, to feel at ease again in the midst of my wedding guests, when a domestic came te me to say that a person wished to see me in the hall. Thinking it was some invited guest who had arrived at a late hour, I hastened to the door alone.

Imagine my consternation when I saw the wild figure of Gilborne standing before me.

"How do you do?' he asked, addressing me by my maiden name. "Won't you shake hands with me?'

I gave him my hand.

"You tremble," said he fixing his wild eyes upon my face. "You are not afraid I hope?'

"Oh no, I replied in an agitated voice for his strange manner frignted me, "why should I be afraid? Come in."

"No, I thank you; you have company, I see, and I make one guest too many.—And I am not dressed for a party, said he glancing at his disordered attire. "So you will please excuse me. Ha! ha! Wouldn't I cut a pretty figure?"

"But I cannot talk with you here," I remarked.

"Oh, I will not detain you a minute. I have—ha! ha! I have a question to ask you which is really so absurd, when I think of it that I cannot help laughing. They told me," he said, in a pleasant and confidential tone, "they told me, ha! ha! think of the thing—they told me that you were married!" and he burst into a wild laugh.

"I know better," he continued, "but they say it is so, and to satisfy them, I detemined to come and ask you, for I supposed you ought to know if anybody.—You are married—ha, ha, ha! I had I had such a queer dream; I thought I was standing in the church door, and I saw you coming out with your husband, and you would not speak to me. Wasn't it queer? and I knew all the time you would never marry any body but me. And we are not married yet, are we? But who is here to-night? I never saw you dressed so beautiful before. Ah," he added, striking his forehead, "I dreamed you were dressed so at your wedding."

Thus the wretched man went on, sometimes laughing and sometimes shedding tears. I knew he was insane; I tried to stop him, but I was too much frightened to speak. In my agitation I took hold of the bell wire and rang. A domestic came, and I sent her for Mr. Berford.

"Berford, who is he?" cried Gilborne, grasping my arm. They told me that was the name of your husband! Say—you are—you are NOT married, are you."

"Yes, Mr. Gilborne," I replied, trembling so that I could hardly speak. I am married, and here is my husband."

To my great relief, I saw Mr. Berford advance into the hall. Gilborne started back, fixed his eyes upon my husband, with a wild and fierce expression, which caused me to fear for him.

But Edward was undaunted. Returning Gilborne's gaze with a firm, steady, commanding look, he advancee towards him and demanded what he wanted.

The dangerous spirit of the insane man was completely subdued. He hung his head and burst into tears.

"Nothing," he murmured. "I want nothing now. I have been dreaming; I will not trouble you again. May you be happy."

He turned and staggered out of the door, and I heard his unsteady footsteps die away in the distance.

"Poor wretch!" muttered Edward, as he kindly took my hand, "he is to be pitted! But you are agitated! I hope," he added in an anxious tone, "you have nothing to blame yourself for in this matter?"

"I wish I had not," I exclaimed fervently. "But, oh, Edward, I feel that I have acted wrong; although, Heaven knows, I never intended he should love me."

"Well, do not reproach yourself too severely," he replied in a mournful voice. "Let us go back to the parlor, and forget what has taken place.,'

We returned together, and Edward's presence sustained me for the rest of the evening. Fear, pity and remorse made my heart faint, and my cheek pale, and I was wretched.

"I think I understand your feellings," said Isabel, who, listened with deep interest. "I know how I should have felt under a conviction that any thoughtlessness of mine had ruined a fellow being's happiness, perhaps shattered his intellect!—But you heard from Gilborne again?"

"Listen! He disappeared. For more than a year he was absent, and nobody knew what had become of him. At length there came reports to C—— of a thin baggard youth who wondered about the country, begging for his bread from door to door, giving in return for charity, the touching songs which he sung in a soft, melancholy voice, and the musical tones of an accordeon he carried with him, which he played with peculiar and feeling skill. Everydody treated him kindly, for although ha was evidently of an insane mind, there was a mildness, a melancholy enthusiasm about him which won all hearts. Search was made for him. His friends were not mistaken in their suspicions. He was the wandering Gilborne!"

"Oh, aunt!" exclaimed Isabel, tears filling her eyes.

"They carried him back to C——. For several weeks he seemed contented to remain at home, but at length his disposition to wander returned, and he disappeared again.

"One chilly, rainy day, I was sitting alone in my room, amusing myself with my first child—then about six months old—when there was a ring at the door Our domestic had gone out, and there being nobody in the house but me, I left Ella playing on the floor, and went to open the door.

"I started back with an exclamation of alarm. Gilborne drenched with the cold rain, was standing on the steps. My first impulse was of fear, and I would have the door in his face, had he not looked up to me and said in a melancholy voice—

"It rains. May I come in?'

I was touched. I held the door open while he entered. There was a fire in the sitting room, and I made him sit down before it to dry his clothes. For ten minutes not a word was spoken by either of us; but his wild eyes followed me about the room wherever I went. I trembled with an indefinable dread, and oh! how I longed to hear the footsteps of Edward in the hall. I tried to speak to the wretched man, but for some reason I could not; and his eye still followed me in silence.

At length, to my dismay, I heard Ella crying in the next room. Gilborne started.

"Is that your child?' he asked.

I trembled as I replied that it was.—Turning deadly pale, he started from his seat and approached the room whence the cry proceeded.

Much as I feared him, I caught his arm. The thought that, in a moment of frenzy, he might do violence to my child, made me desperate.

"You must not go there!" I said. I can hardily tell what followed. I remember that his eyes glared upon me with a momentary blaze of maniac passion, that he pushed me from him that a dizzy sickness came over me, and I fell upon the floor.

"When I recovered my senses I saw him bending over my darling Ella as she lay on the rug, gazing up with baby wonder into his face. With a cry of terror I sprang forward.

He raised his head. There was no frenzy in his eyes; but tears gushed from them, and rolling down his sallow cheeks fell like rain upon the face of my child.

"He kissed her, and raising from his knees, begged my pardon in a soft and melancholy voice, and words so delicate that I burst into tears. Before I could speak he was gone."

"How singular!" exclaimed Isabel.

"From that day Gilborne's insanity disappeared. He is now a minister in C——."

"Is that the man, the pious, benevolent, mild preacher, whom everybody loves so well?"

"The same. He turned to Heaven the affections which were thrown away upon my unworthy self. I believe he is happy but even now when I hear of thoughtless flirtations, I am pained by the reflections which they call up.'

"But they seldom have such a melancholy termination, dear aunt," timidly suggested Isabel.

"True. Disappointments in love generally leave sorrow in the heart, without shattering the brain. But there are beings of such fine and sensitive natures, that the health of both the body and mind depend upon the soundness of their affections."

Isabel bowed her head to hide a blush and a tear, and from that time she was never known to indulge in thoughtless flirtations.

PONDER A MOMENT HERE.

In the month of July there arrived at the Port of New York alone, 83 emigrant vessels, bringing in all *twenty-seven thousand one hundred and ninety-one emigrants*, being an excess over the same last year of 10,900. Probaly nearly as many more have within the same time come into the country via Quebec, Boston and other ports—or at the rate of nearly *three-quarters of a million annually!* And yet with this startling exhibit before them, there are those who continue to say ther is no ground for apprehending danger to our institutions. How long will it take, at this rate, to place Americans in the minority at the polls, in those States to which emigrants are most attracted?

Those who suppose there exists necessity for an American party, labor under a fatal delusion. The greater part of these emigrants—nine-tenths out of the whole number—are Romantists, acknowledging allegiance to the Pope of Rome in temporal as well as spiritual affairs.—They come with their Priests and teachers, blind devotees to a faith that crushes out every spark of personal independence; that is the foe of intelligence and education; which finds its greatest strength in the ignorance, superstition and bigotry of its followers. It is this class that swarm upon our shores, at the rate of three-quarters of a million annually.—Such are the men who will soon appear at the polls, contending there with brutal force, with the sons of the Fathers of the Republic, for the mastery! And still there is no occasion for apprehending danger! Who says it is himself either a foe to the welfare of the Republic, or too blinded to party zeal to discern the serpent that is in the path.

ONE SETTLED PRINCIPLE IN THE APPLICATION OF MANURE.—The principle to which we have reference is this, that the more intimately any manure is mixed with the soil the greater will be its fertilizing effect. This is so well established & important practically as to make it desirable that every means should be adopted, especially with costly commercial manures which will bring manures into more perfect contact with the soil. Foremost among means for this end stands, of course, the judicious use of manure in a liquid state; next to this is the method of compost heaps. The efficacy of such manures as guano, &c., might be increased; if for some time before they were employed they were mixed with a considerable portion of muck, loam, or good soil, and moistened, or, in other words, made into a compost. Where this cannot be done on account of want of time or help, the practice of a large farmer in England might be advantageously imitated. This practice, not yet laid before the American farmers, so far as we have noticed, consists in mixing guano intimately with an equal bulk of salt, in the hopper or otherwise, at the time of sowing it, after (with the seed-drill.) The employer of this method thinks it helps the act of distribution greatly, especially when the guano is previously pounded fine—and then the rapid assumption of the moisture by the salt must favor its solution and dissemination in the soil. It is practice well deserving of trial or adoption.

☞ During a trial the other day, a constable, who was testifying with regard to the character of a lady, said:

"I know nothing of her but what I hear the neighbors says; and in my opinion, what the women say of one another, is not really worthy of belief."

The brute! He deserves the broomstick

☞ What is stronger in death than in life? An old hen-legged hen. If you don't believe it try to disc one after roasting.