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KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, Politics and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet:—"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 6. CHESTER TOWN, MD. JULY 5, 1845. NO. 10.

CABINET
Making.

bscriber returns his thanks to the f Kent county for the liberal pa- which they have bestowed upon solicits a continuation of the is

SHOP,

rear of Mr. George B. Westcott's Church Alley, generally known derson property, where he will be to execute all orders in his line ness and despatch, on as reason- s as can be met with in the cities.

COFFINS.

bscriber still continues to make hortest notice,) Coffins of best materials and varnished in the at the following prices:

hogany Coffins,	$16 00
" " lined with	18 00
" " lined with	20 00
" hung with hinges,	22 00
" " " " cov- h cloth	35 00
nut Coffins,	9 00
" " lined with	11 00
" " " "	13 00
" " " " covered with cloth,	26 00
ogany Coffins, with case,	20 00
" " lined with	22 00
" " " " with case,	24 00
" " hung with	26 00
with case, coffins hinged cov'r'd' th, with case,	40 00
ut coffins, with case,	12 00
" " lined with mus- case,	15 00
" " " flanel	17 00
fins hinged cov'd with h case,	30 00

n proportion, per foot.

first rate eliptic spring Hearse, ed to send coffins or corpse of the peninsula.

cases where the cash is paid in ere will be a deduction of 10

CHARLES STANLY.

845. 1y

Cleaned and Repaired.

riber is thankful for past fa espectfully solicits a share of age. From his long exper- business, he flatters himself give general satisfaction. His do their work in the best he shortest notice, and on rea- ns.

L. GRISWOLD.

shing their Clocks repaired can ediately attended to by leaving at the following places, viz:

'own—Capt. Strandberg.
—Charles T. Lusby.
lle—T. H. Boyer, F. Foreman, nt.
n—John McDaniel, Reese J. X Roads—Charles R. Hacket. Sassafras—Benedict T. Now-
wn X Roads—James T. Dunbar, , T. E. Gooding.
own—John Wilson.
d X Roads—Daniel Haines, Jr. Heights—Benj. Geers.
r—Thomas Bordley.
Neck—Mr. Gregory.
ll—Dr. Brevett, Henry Blackis-

scriber is an authorised agent nson for the sale of the Patent Hives, in Kent and Cecil

L. G.

845.

ND, KENT COUNTY TO

ertify that Edward Ringgold, information to me the sub- tice of the Peace in and for aforesaid, that he had taken trespassing on his enclosures horned cow, supposed to be s old, marked on the left ear f the end of the ear, with one of the upper side and three t of the lower side of the ear rop taken from the end of the d with a slit in the end of the

der my hand and seal this f June eighteen hundred and

S. LASSELL, {SEAL.}

NOTICE.

r of the above described cow rned to come forward, prove charges and take her away.

EDW'D RINGGOLD.

845.

For Sale.

nt EIGHT DAY CLOCK dsome mahogany case. Ap- ting Office.

Notice.

The subscribers have returned from the city with a fresh assortment of

BOOTS AND

SHOES,

which they offer to the public, on the most liberal and accommodating terms. Their stock consists of ladies best black and coloured Gaiters, from 62½ to 1 50; do. black morocco Springs and Turnrounds, from 50 to 1 00; children's and misses Gaiter; do. black morocco Slippers; do. brons, black morocco and leather Boots of the very best quality; gentlemen's black Gaiters, very cheap; do. long Boots, from 2 25 to 2 50, youths lace Boots very low; men's do. from 75 to 1 25.

Also a general assortment of home made work on hand which they intend to sell on moderate terms; and a superior stock of leather which they are prepared to manufacture into *BOOTS and SHOES*, at the shortest notice and as low as can be made in this State.

J. W. PRICHARD & CO.

Chester Town, May 10, 1845.

CARPENTER AND JOINER.

The subscriber returns his thanks to the citizens of Kent county, for the liberal patronage which they have bestowed upon him, and solicits a continuation of the same, his shop is next door below Mr. Roeder's Tavern, in the rear, known as the old Billiard room, where he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and dispatch. Coffins made of the best materials on the most liberal terms. A. G. has made arrangements for the sale of Milholland & Crane's Patent Endless Bee Hives one combining in its construction, all the advantages of any of ther bee hive or pallace; they may be seen by calling, at his shop.

A. G. having received the appointment of Magistrate, is prepared to execute the business of his office. Having had some experience is prepared to execute Deeds, Bonds & Mortgages, conveyancing in general, rents and bills collected on the most liberal terms.

AMOS GORE.

March 8, 1845. 6m

For Annapolis, West River, Wye Landing, St. Michael's and Miles River.

The steamer OSIRIS, Captain John D Turner, leaves Commerce street wharf every MONDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, for the above places, and returns next day; leaving Miles River every TUESDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock; St. Michael's at 7 1-2; Wye Landing at 8 1-2; West River at 11 1-2, for Annapolis and Baltimore.

☞-Passage to West River, $1; to Wye, St. Mtchael's or Ferry, $1.50.

For Centreville and Chester Town, Leaves Commerce street wharf every WEDNESDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and returns same day; touching at CORSICA at 10 1-2 o'clock, and CHESTER at 12 o'clock, for Baltimore. Passage, $1.00

For Annapolis and West River, Leaves every THURSDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and returns same day—leaving West River at 11 1-2 o'clock, for Annapolis and Baltimore.

For Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton, Leaves Commerce street wharf every FRIDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and returns next day—leaving CAMBRIDGE every SATURDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and Easton at 8 1-2 o'clock, for ANNAPOLIS and BALTIMORE.

JOHN D. TURNER.

☞-Office lower end of Commerce street wharf.

Baltimore, 4th April, 1845. tf

For Chester Town, via Corsica Landing.

The Steam Boat *MARYLAND.*

CAPT. TAYLOR, leaves Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock, touches at Corsica going and returning, and Chester Town, at 12 o'clock, for Baltimore.

Passage, $1 00

May 17, 1845.

A CARD.

THE great difficulty heretofore attending the keeping of Corpse, is now obviated. I have made an ice box, which will preserve the bodies of deceased persons for 5 or 6 days, during the warm weather, so that the friends from a distance will be able to attend the funerals. Coffins made and the *ice box* furnished on reasonable terms.

CHARES STANLY.

June 14, 1845. tf

HOSIERY! HOSIERY!! HOSIERY!!!

A large assortment of black, white, slate and childrens Hose, bleached, unbleached and mixed half Hose. Purchased direct of the importer, very low, and for sale much below the ruling prices by

W. N. E. WICKES, & BRO.

May 10, 1845.

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS

Terms:
$2.50, payable at the end of the first six months.
☞-For PROSPECTUS, see fourth page.

POETRY.

FAITH IN GOD.

BY THE REV. BISHOP HAWKS.

I knew a widow, very poor,
Who four small children had,
The oldest was but six years old—
A gentle, modest lad.

And very hard that widow toiled,
To feed her children four,
An honest pride the woman felt,
Though she was very poor.

To labor she would leave her home,
For children must be fed;
And glad was she when she could buy
A shilling's worth of bread.

And this was all the children had,
On any day to eat;
They drank their water, ate their bread
But never tasted meat.

One day the snow was falling fast,
And piercing was the air;
I thought that I would go and see
How these poor children were.

Ere long I reached their cheerless home,
'Twas searched by every breeze;
When going in, the eldest child,
I saw upon his knees.

I paused to listen to the boy—
He never raised his head;
But still went on, and said "Give us
This day our daily bread."

I waited till the child was done,
Still listening as he prayed—
And when he rose, I asked him why
The Lord's prayer he had said?

"Why, sir," said he, "this morning when
My mother went away,
She wept, because she said she had
No bread for us to-day.

"She said we children now must starve
Our father being dead:
And then I told her not to cry,
For I could get some bread.

"Our Father, sir, the prayer begins;
Which makes me think that He,
As we have no kind father here,
Would our kind Father be.

"And then, you know, the prayer too,
Asks God for bread each day;
So in the corner, sir, I went—
And that's what made me pray."

I quickly left that wretched room,
And went with hasty feet;
And very soon was back again,
With food enough to eat.

"I thought God heard me," said the boy,
I answered with a nod—
I could not speak—but much I thought
Of that boy's faith in God.

THE FORGET-ME-NOT.

FROM THE GERMAN OF MUCHLER.

Silent o'er the fountain gleaming,
In the silvery moonlight hour,
Bright and beauteous in its seeming,
Wave a friendly fragile flower.
Never let it be mistaken;
Blue—as heaven's own blessed eye,
By no envious clouds o'ertaken
When it laughs through all the sky.
Flower of heaven's divinest hue!
Symbol of affection true!
Whisper to the poor heart-broken!
Consolation—heaven spoken!

Loved one!—like the star of morning
Are thine eyes—so mild and fair—
Innocence with light adorning
Their pure radiance every where!
Maiden mind! attend my lay;
Be this flow'ret ne'er forgot—
Whispering through the far-away,
Oh, forget—forget me not!

Duty stern may bid us sever,
Tears bedew our parted lot;
Yet these flowers shall murmur ever,
"Ah, forget—forget me not!"

List, beloved! what it sayeth;
List each blossom's whispered sound!
As its lovely head it layeth
On the dew-besprinkled ground.
Bethink! each dew-drop is a tear,
That brims its dark blue eyes;
Remember—when you wander near—
"Forget me not" it sighs!

GOOD ADVICE TO GIRLS.

Girls, beware of transcient young men—never suffer the addresses of a stranger; recollect that one good steady farmer boy, or industrious mechanic, is worth more than all the floating trash in the world; the allurements of a human dandy-jack, with a gold chain about his neck, a walking stick in his paw, some honest tailor's coat on his back, and a brainless, though fancy skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's home, a good mother's counsel, and the society of brothers and sisters; their affection lasts—while that of such a young man is lost at the end of a honey moon. 'Tis true.

GUANO.

To distinguish the true from the sham, burn it on a red hot shovel. The genuine article will leave a white ash of phosphate of lime and magnesia, whereas the foreign substance leaves a black fused mass of sea salt, copperas and sand.

The Portland Argus of the 11th inst. says another atrocious attempt to burn that city was made on the evening before.

The McNulty case is yet pending in the U. S. Circuit Court at Washington.

From the Baltimore Sun of the 28th ult.

EXECUTION OF HENRY W. McCURRY.

Yesterday was the day appointed for the final consummation of the law, in the exaction of that tremendous penalty incurred by McCurry for the awful crime of murder—death upon the "gallows-tree"—a penalty which our laws still deem essential for the preservation of that social polity in which we all are interested. The day was remarkably fine, and though scarce a breeze was stirring, there was not that oppressive heat in the atmosphere which we have experienced in the course of the summer; consequently it was unusually favorable for the collection of one of the largest concourses of the people that ever possibly witnessed a similar event; we think there were not less than 20,000 persons present, occupying most densely all the available ground from which the grim apparatus of death could be observed. From the northwest corner of the jail yard this object of a common awe, lifted its gaunt outline and peered over the wall upon the thoughtless crowd without, reading to them as it were, even without its expected occupant, a voiceless warning more terrible than words. It seemed, however, but little heeded and it is scarcely probable that a single individual who gazed upon it, ever contemplated for a moment the possibility of figuring beneath. And we hope none ever may.

We visited the jail between 9 and 10 o'clock, and decending to the cell of the culprit, found him engaged in religious services, the Rev. Mr. Coskery officiating. At the close we entered, and, being recognized by him, advanced, shook hands and asked him if he felt comfortable in the prospect of the approaching change. He said "Thank you, very comfortable." His appearance indicated the truth of his assertion: his features being composed, and his countenance, though rather pale, betraying no agitation. We learned that he retired to rest on the preceding night, or rather on that morning, at 1 o'clock, and soon fell asleep, having previously requested to be woke up at 5. His sleep was an unbroken one, calm and peaceful, and quite profound at 5 o'clock. And did he dream? Did the early hours of his childhood return during that last sleep—the days of innocence and peace? Did a mother's face look in upon his memory; a father's admonition fall upon his ear; a sister's laughing merriment, and a brother's sunny smile, revisit him again? At his own request he was awakened, and might he not have awoke from scenes like these, to what?—let the awful transition be conceived, it surpasses description.

At about half past 7 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Coskery arrived and passed an hour alone with him in his cell. At 9 o'clock, those who had been invited to visit him were admitted, and soon afterwards religious services took place, McCurry kneeling and making the responses with audible and steady tone of voice. At about 10 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Hickey was introduced to him, and entered into conversation with him in relation to the state of his mind, and encouraging him by citing scripture incidents in point. Prayers were then resumed and continued at considerable length, and in the meantime we withdrew to the avenue without the door. Standing here, reclining in the embrazure of an iron barred window, the scene was one of a truly impressive character in its relation to the occasion. The window looked into an inner yard about a hundred feet square, bounded by a brick wall, the area over grown with rank grass, all uninviting, unsympathizing, almost unsunned. From above came down the hum of many voices in confused monotony; from the cell close by issued the low, solemn, cloister-like tones of prayer, interrupted occasionally by the sharp grating of the footsteps of an officer passing to and fro upon the brick pavement. A peculiar earthy smell prevaded the place, and, altogether, the hour was one to be long remembered in the last visit to the cell of the condemned.

At 11 o'clock the services were discontinued on a notice from Mr. Sollers that the deputy officers of the Sheriff were in attendance, and as McCurry rose from his knees, Messrs. Wilson and Decker, Mr. Jacob Cook and Mr. Laws, the Sheriff's clerk, entered the cell, bringing with them the shrouding dress in which the prisoner was to be arrayed for execution. As they entered, approached and shook hands, one after the other, with McCurry, his countenance underwent a marked change, the pallor of death pervading the whole aspect, his eye wandering from one to another, and his manner was a little confused. His attention, however, was arrested by a word or two from Mr. Coskery, who was faithfully by his side, and in a few moments he rallied, and a slight flush was perceptible on his cheek. The reverend gentlemen now put on white surplices over their black gowns, and at the same time Messrs. Wilson and Cook proceeded to array the culprit in his dress, being a long gown of white muslin. His arms were then pinioned behind him so that his fingers would just meet in front, and over his shoulders concealing the cord, and calculated also to conceal the motion of the arms in death, was thrown a cape of the same material.—Thus arrayed he was again left for a short time to the closing services prior to his removal, until half past 11 o'clock, when Mr. Tracy, the High Sheriff, dressed in black and wearing his sword of office, entered the cell. Again as McCurry met him and took his offered hand, did every drop of blood forsake his cheek, and to our observation returned no more. After a short pause, Mr. Sollers, the Warden of the jail, came in, and joining the Rev. Mr. Hickey, led the way from the cell. McCurry supported on one side by the Rev. Mr. Coskery and on the other by the Sheriff, followed; the officers of the Sheriff and the jail, who were to be engaged at the gallows, came next, and in this order the brief procession moved through the crowd of eager gazers, forming a dense lane of human faces, to the fatal spot, the reverend gentlemen chaunting a psalm from the cell to the scene of death. In the same order did the first five persons alluded to mount the steps of the gallows; on the platform they knelt, Mr. Coskery passing his arm over the shoulder of the culprit, and pouring the last few, brief words of encouragement and hope into his soul.—They then bade him farewell, and all descended, with the exception of Mr. Tracy, who immediately placed the noose over his head, adjusted the rope, bade him farewell, and came down. The cord communicating with the trigger was led through blocks to the foot of the ladder, and in a few seconds after Mr. Tracy had reached the ground he pulled away the trigger, by a slight motion of his finger, the trap flew open, and the wretched criminal swung in the air; his struggles were very brief, and all was still as death in a minute after the drop fell.

The moment of execution was exactly 20 minutes before 12 o'clk. The body hung until three minutes past 12 o'clock, when it was lowered into a walnut coffin prepared for its reception, and placed under the drop before the execution. Drs. Piggott and Yates examined it and pronounced him dead. It was soon ascertained that death had been necessarily very speedy, the rope having been adjusted in such a manner as to dislocate the vertebræ of the neck and separate the spinal cord. The features exhibited none of the effects of strangulation, there being no protrusion of the tongue or eyes, and no discoloration of the face; indeed it was apparent that death had been superinduced by the dislocation, and therefore there was not the slightest probability that there had been a single "voluntary" struggle. The coffin being closed it was removed into the jail to await the disposition of the Rev. Mr Coskery. We understand that an examination of the brain took place subsequently, the physicians in attendance being desirous to observe the phenomena consequent upon the peculiar cause of death which the case presents.

Thus has McCurry expiated his offence and gone to the final audit of mankind.

We must not omit the acknowledgment due to Mr. Tracy for the efficient and manly performance of his duty. His determination to execute himself, the most objectionable task connected with his office, has given a character of solemnity and decency to those occasions which have fallen within his administration, that they could not have had under other circumstances. He has established a precedent, and one from which it is to be hoped there will be no departure on any future occurrence of the kind.

DISCOVERY OF A SINGULAR RACE.

A letter writer from Liberia and Sierra Leone states that near the Mission established by the American Board at the Gaboon, a people have been discovered far superior to any upon the coast, whose language is represented as one of the most perfect and harmonious in the world; who have among them a tradition that some two centuries ago a stranger came to their country und instructed them in civilization and their duties; who are acquainted with the facts and truths of the Holy Scriptures, and who are remarkably prepared for the reception of further knowledge. They are at present removing from the interior towards the coast, and our missionaries cherish the hope that, through their agency, civilization and Christianity may be widely diffused.

CHANCELLOR KENT ON MEDICINE.—Chancellor Kent, in a letter to Dr. Turner, returning thanks for a medical book sent him, says:—"He is one of that class of persons who never have much faith in physic, and has rarely permitted himself to be subject to its discipline, and has always had great horror at the pernicious effusion practice of blood letting, and prefers cold water effusion, simple diet, temperance, exercise and cheerfulness to the whole materia medica. By this means, and with the blessing of Providence, he has enjoyed uninterrupted health from early life to this day, and he will be 82 in July."

The Cherokee Advocate speaks in strong and feeling terms of the disastrous and demoralizing effects of the doggeries and grog shops, near Fort Gibson and along the Indian border, on the Indian tribes. They debase, degrade and demoralise the red man, prevent his advancement in civilization and education, and lead to frequent murders and acts of violence.

GAMBLING IN NEW YORK.

A New York paper thus describes one of the fashionable gambling establishments in that city: "The furniture is splendid—the cooks scientific—the servants admirable—the wines exquisite—the company select—the roguery superb—the cheatery unrivalled—the rascality unequalled."

The sums expended by many of the railway companies, now before Parliament, endeavoring to procure their acts are enormous; in some instances the outlay amounts to £1000 and £1500 per day.

GIGANTIC ROSE.—Judge Banks, of Philadelphia, has a rose tree in his garden that has attained the extraordinary height of 30 feet. It extends 25 feet in width.

THE REVOLUTION IN CALIFORNIA.

The N. Y. Herald contains some interesting letters from California, in relation to the political, commercial and social condition of that new country. As alifornia is now independent of Mexico, her movements are worthy of attention—particularly since her revolution was one so easily effected, and with such little bloodshed. It seems that "on the 20th and 21st of February last, the decisive and desperate conflict" between the alifornians and the Mexicans took place. Two hundred and fifty cannon balls were fired, but the entire slain and wounded amounted to six horses. The result was, however, sufficiently decisive. The Governor-general becoming quite disheartened by the desertion of forty or fifty foreigners, and the remainder of his "army" refusing to fight against their countrymen, he surrendered at discretion to the "insurgents," and California, from Bodega to San Diago, is now under its own rule. The people are determined to govern themselves, acknowledging "the laws of Mexico" when it pleases them. In the meantime the numerous bands of emigrants to Oregon are diverging towards California, and a strong and influential American population will very soon be collected in the neighborhood of St. Francisco, one of the finest harbors of the world.

NEW SPECIMEN OF CROCKERY WARE.

On the 8th ultimo, a box, labelled "this side up, with care," marked "to J. Bennett, Louisville, Ky." and in another place "crockery-ware," was taken to the wharf at Memphis, preparatory to shipping.—Soon after the box was landed on the wharf boat, a strange noise was heard within, and upon its being opened, a live negro was taken from it. He had almost suffocated in his confinement—hence the alarm. It seems that this negro, who was a slave, belonged to a gentleman in the vicinity of Memphis, had paid J. Bennett, a free negro, fifteen dollars to transport him to a free State, and he had, according to contract, boxed him up, and would have set him at liberty, if he had been successful. Bennett was seized and sent to jail, and the ebony "crockery-ware" was restored to its original owner.

DAMPS IN WELLS—THREE LIVES LOST.

The temerity of people in entering wells, after the repeated loss of life by damps, without first testing the presence of the deadly air by letting down a burning candle, is truly astonishing. Three men lost their lives in a well near Marietta, Ohio, last week. The well was about 60 feet deep. A man went down for the purpose of deepening it, was overcome by the damps, and in trying to recover his body two others perished.

VARIETY.

It is said that words hurt nobody, nevertheless, Sampson *jawed* a thousand Philistines to death.

PISTOLS FOR TWO.—Mrs. *Gunn*, of Vermont, recently presented her duel hating husband with a *brace of little pistols!*

The reason why so few marriages are happy is, because young ladies spend their time in making nets istead of cables.

The Naval Court Martial at Washington, for the trial of Capt. Voorhees, is still engaged in hearing testimony in the case.

"Tommy, my son, what is longitude?" "A clothes line, daddy." "Prove it my son." "Because it stretches from pole to pole."

They who talk degradingly of women, have not sufficient taste to relish their excellencies, or purity enough to court their acquaintance.

The Philadelphia Spirit of the times says:—"We see a nostrum advertized, the use of which is to destroy cats. Un*feline* creatures!"

In the marine list of a late Cleveland paper is the following: Cleared brig A. R. *Cobb*, Capt. Z. *Cobb*, cargo 5,000 bushels corn on the *cob*: *Cobb* & Co., consignees, Buffalo.

"A milkman, the other day, says the Providence Gazette, in attempting to water his horse, went out and watered his milk. He discovered his error when his customers said there was no cream on the joke!

"Are you looking for the box-keeper?" drawled a puppy to a gentleman who was looking through a box door at the Theatre.

"Yes," quickly retorted the gentleman; "are you he?"

"Hallo, there, Tommy, my boy, what are you climbing up that ladder for?"

"To see how the thermometer is dad?"

"How high is it, my son?"

"Jest above the third-story winders. Had no idea it was so warm. Ho-o o o!"

HOW TO TRIM TREES.

A blockhead was employed to trim some fruit trees. He went in the morning, and on returning at noon, was asked if he had completed his work. No, was the reply, but he had cut them all down, and was going to trim them in the afternoon!

SWEETNING FOR HIS COFFEE.

"Mister, how do you sell sugar to-day?"

"Only twenty cents the pound, sir."

"Can't give it. I'll drink my coffee without sugar, and kiss my wife for sweetening. Good day, sir."

"Good day, sir. When you get tired of that kind of sweetning, please call again."

"I will." He called next day.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES FOX.

On one occasion the Duchess of Devonshire applied to Fox for a charade:

"On what subject?" inquired he.

"The happiest of all subjects—myself," was the laughing reply.

Fox took his pencil, and on the back of a letter, wrote:—

My *first* is myself in a very short word,
My *second* 's a plaything,
And *you* are my *third*.—(IDOL.)