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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. SEPTEMBER 6, 1845. NO. 19.

Philadel. Advertisements.

MR. EDITOR:

Yourself and neighbors are particularly requested to reflect upon the best mode of saving money in the purchase of your Wearing Apparel, and to do it effectually, you are hereby informed that you can achieve the object by calling at Mr. McNeille's Clothing Store, No. 105, Chesnut street, on the first floor of Sanderson's Hotel, where you may at all times and a large stock of fashionably cut and well made garments, comprising in part, Cloaks at from $8 to $35, over Coats and sack Coats, from $6 to $25, dress and frock Coats, from $8 to $25, Pants from $2 to $8, and Vests from $1 to $6.

PERRY R. MCNEILLE,
105 Chesnut street Philadelphia.
August 23, 1845. 3m

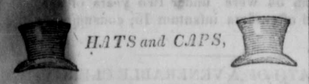
Hats and Caps,

AT WHOLESALE.

GARDEN & BROWN,

No. 196 Market St. 2 doors from Sixth
PHILADELPHIA,

Respectfully invite Merchants and others to call and examine their extensive assortments of



HATS and CAPS,

comprising every variety, style and shape, *at unheard of low prices!*

WANTED.—Muskrat, Mink, Beaver, Otter, Raccoon, and all kinds of shipping furs, for which the highest prices will be given in cash or trade.

August 2, 1845. 2m

LAMBERT DUY,

IMPORTER AND JOBBER IN FRENCH AND WERT OF ENGLAND

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.

No. 108 Market St., South side, between Third and Fourth, sts. Philadelphia, Pa

WOULD respectfully call the attention of Western and Southern Merchants visiting Philadelphia, to his large, fresh and well selected stock of WOOLEN GOODS, among which will be found a full assortment of French and Wert of England Cloths and Cassimeres, of the finest qualities and most celebrated makes, imported by himself expressly for those dealing in superior goods. Persons visiting the city with the intention of buying the above goods would do well to call and examine my stock before purchesing elsewhere, as I flatter myself that my goods cannot be surpassed in point of quality in this or any other city.

Philadelphia, July 12, 1845. 3m

Fever and Ague!!!

1000's! and 10,000's!!

Are now suffering under that *Bane of Life, Fever and Ague*, or Billious Intermittent Fever—"*Rowand's Improved Tonic Mixture*," is universally acknowledged, by the disinterested to be the *Great National Remedy*—the only *warranted, safe, sure* and *radical cure*—that never has failed, when properly used, to eradicate the disease, and also its *immediate causes*—restoring the natural feelings and elasticity of the constitution in a manner that nothing else will.

Therefore procure at once this long-tried, old, favourite, and sterling remedy, now called Rowand's Improved Tonic mixture—protected against counterfeiters, by the written signature of the original inventor, John R. Rowand, over the mouth of every bottle—and which may, for a certainty, be obtained genuine of nearly every respectable Storekeeper, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

JOHN R. ROWAND, M. D. Proprietor,
No 28 N. 2d st., Philad'a.
August 23, 1845. 3m

SECURITY TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned, the only authorised agent for the sale of Dr. B. Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, in Chester Town, (the Dr. having but one agent in any one place,) would caution the public against purchasing any Pills as Brandreth's, without seeing the Doctor's certificate of agency.

He would also call their attention to an extract from the Doctor's bill of general directions.— JNO. RUSSELL.

"I have never authorized any *Doctor, Druggist, Apothecary* or *Pedlar* in the United States, to sell my pills. These persons universally sell *counterfeits. All* persons who are made agents, have each of them copper plate certificates of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me, and each certificate requires renewal every three months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date. Observe this is not written, it is engraved.

(Signed.) B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
New York, 1845. 3m

For Chester Town, via Corsica Landing.

The Steam Boat
MARYLAND.
CAPT. TAYLOR, leaves Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock, touches at Corsica Landing and returning, and Chester Landing, at 12 o'clock, for Baltimore.
$1 00
August 6, 1845.

If time is Money,

TIME SAVED IS MONEY GAINED.

The undersigned have purchased the right to make, use and vend in Kent county Md, Doct. Coffin's, patent WASHING MACHINE, and are satisfied that it is the best machine for WASHING we have ever seen. They will save more than three fourths of the time and labour usually employed; washes perfectly clean, and without injury to the clothes. They need only to be seen in opperation to be approved.

Price $10.

We would sell the right for the upper and lower Districts, or employ agents for the sale of machines in those districts.

J. RUSSELL & CO.
Chester Town, August 2, 1845. 1y

Chester Town Hotel.

We certify that we washed with Doct. Coffin's Patent Washing Machine, about one hundred pieces of clothes, large and small, coarse and fine, (our regular weeks washing,) in about one hour, they were as clean as they could have been washed by hand, and with as little injury. We would not be without the use of a machine of the kind for any reasonable consideration.

AARON ROEDER,
AMANDA E. ROEDER.
July 26, 1845.

Taxes and Fees.

ALL PERSONS in arrears to the subscriber for taxes and fees are notified that payment must be made without farther delay. Owing to the scarcity of money, I have at considerable risk and no small vexation, forborne to execute and distress any person, before harvest, but if payment be not speedily made now that harvest is over, I shall most assuredly execute and sell property without distinction of persons who may neglect to pay up; and let it be borne in mind also that accounts shall be paid in full, I cannot and will not after the expiration of the present month take any further excuses, and my Deputies will have written orders to proceed in every instance of delinquency to execute and advertise property. If after my indulgence and the lenity I have heretofore shown, any person shall disregard this warning, they must take the consequences.

WILLIAM H. BLACKISTON,
Sheriff and Collector.
Sheriffs' and Collectors Office,
July 12, 1845.

Lumber.

The subscribers have just received and inteed keeping on hand a general assortment of LUMBER and SHINGLES, which we will sell at Baltimore prices and on accommating terms. Our stock consists in part of

white pine boards, 4 4 at	$10 00	1,000 ft.
" " " "	15 00	"
" " " "	20 00	"
Hemlock & Gum Scantling,	12 00	"
white pine Shingles,	4 00	"
" " Boards, 8 4	10 00	"
" " " "	20 00	"
oak plank, 8-4	15 00	"
yellow pine 3-4	10 00	"
" " "	12 50	"

80,000 superior Cypress Shingles, $5 75 per 1000.

Also a lot of Axle Trees and Sedar Posts.

SPARKS & WILEY.
C. Town, Aug. 2, 1845. 1y

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

MARYLAND.

Kent county, Orphans' Court, August 19, 1845.

On the application of James F. Browne, Executor of James P. Gale, late of Kent county, deceased,

Ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed in Chester Town.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 19th of August, 1845.

[SEAL.]

Test, J. F. BROWNE,
Register of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above order this is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Maryland, letters Testamentary on the personal estate of James P. Gale, late of Kent county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 2nd of March next, they may otherwise be excluded from a benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 19th day of August, 1845.

JAMES F. BROWNE,
Ext'r of James P. Gale, dec'd.
August 30, 1845. 3w

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.

LIFE'S SUNNY SPOTS.

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT.

Though life's a dark and thorny path,
Its goal the dark and silent tomb,
It yet some spots of sunshine hath,
That smile amid the gloom.
The friend, who weal and woe partakes,
Unchanged, what'er his lot,
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches,
Is sure a sunny spot.

The wife who half our burden bears,
And utters not a moan;
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,
Unheeded all her own;
Who treasures every kindly word,
Each harsher one forgot,
And carols blithely as a bird—
She's, too, a sunny spot.

The child who lifts, at morn and eve,
In prayer its tiny voice;
Who grieves when'er its parents grieve,
And joys when they rejoice:
In whose bright eye young genius glows,
Whose heart, without a blot,
Is true as are as summer's rose—
That child's a sunny spot.

There's yet upon life's weary road
One spot of brighter glow,
Where sorrow hall forgets its load,
And tears no longer flow;
Friendship may wither, love decline,
Our child his honor blot;
But still undimmed that spot will shine—
RELIGION lights that spot.

A MOTHER'S ADDRESS TO HER DYING CHILD.

My angel babe, thou'rt nearing fast
The end of thy brief race;
Already death's dark wing has cast
Its shadows o'er thy face.
Must thy ethereal spirit seek
So soon its native sky?
Still paler grows thy beauteous cheek—
I cannot see thee die,
My angel babe.

Thou only tie that binds my soul
To earth, and bids me live;
Thou only thought that comfort now
Our future hope can give.
Thou sole pride of my widow'd heart,
Thou joy beam to mine eye,
Ah! must thou from thy mother part?
I cannot see thee die,
My angel babe.

I meekly bow before thy throne,
Oh! God, nor dare repine,
For thou has but recalled thine own,
He is no longer mine.
Oh! if it be thy gracious will,
We soon shall meet on high;
There's hope, there's blessed comfort still—
Thy spirit cannot die,
My angel babe.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS.

There is something touchingly beautiful in words when rightly put together. They leave an impression that can never be effaced. We have read again and again, it is familiar to us as the face of a friend, the following splendid thought, and yet every time we see it 'tis fresh and beautiful as ever. The author we know not, but he deserves to be immortalized for this morceau alone:

"How beautifully falls
From human lips that blessed word, FORGIVE;
Forgiveness—'tis the attribute of God—
The sound which openeth heaven—renews again
On Earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings
Hope's halcyon halo o'er the waste of life.
Thrice happy he whose heart has been so schooled
That he can give it utterance; it imparts
Celestial grandeur to the human soul,
And maketh man an angel."

NATURE MUST BE FOLLOWED.

Let us, then, follow the laws of nature. She consigns us, at our birth, neither to the care of a pedagouge, nor to the tutelage of a philosopher; but entrusts us to the love and the caresses of a young mother. She calls around our cradle the most graceful forms—the most harmonious sounds, for the sweet voice of woman becomes still sweeter for childhood. In fine, all that is delightful on earth nature bestows upon us in our early age: the bosom of a mother on which to repose, her sweet looks to guide, and her tenderness to instruct us.

The St. Augustine Herald states that the real guano can be procured in Florida, on the Pelican Islands, of which there are a number in the Tomoco river. It says it is the real grit, and that there are large deposits of it. This is "important if true."

Jeremiah Cherry, Esq., an estimable citizen of Washington, North Carolina, died recently. His aged neighbor, Mr. Nathan Browne, went over to take a last look at his old friend, and while gazing at his corpse, fell down dead.

The Pittsfield Eagle states that a girl, in that town, was struck dumb by the firing of a cannon, on the Fourth of July. She recovered the power of speech, however, in two or three weeks afterwards.

BE KIND TO BIRDS.

It has been ascertained that a pair of little sparrows, with young to maintain, will destroy 3,360 caterpillars per week. 'Tend to this.

The consumption of coffee in the U. States in 1821 was 11,866,055 pounds. In 1835 91,752,802.

CROWNING THE WISEST.

Not many years ago it happened that a young man from New York, visited London. His father being connected with several of the magnates of the British aristocracy, the young American was introduced into the fashionable circles of the metropolis, where, in consequence of his fine personal appearance, or that his father was reputed to be very rich, or that he was a new figure on the stage, he attracted much attention, and became the favorite of the ladies. This was not at all relished by the British beaux; but as no fair pretext offered for a rebuff, they were compelled to treat him civilly. Thus matters stood when the Hon. M. P. and lady made a party to accompany them to their country seat in Cambridgeshire, and the American was among the invited guests. Numerous were the devices to which these devotees of pleasure resorted, in order to kill that old fellow who will measure his hours, when he ought to know they are not wanted, and the ingenuity of every one was taxed to remember or invent something novel.

The Yankees are proverbially ready of invention, and the American did honor to his character as a man accustomed to the freedom of thought. He was frank and gay, and entered into the sports and amusements with that unaffected enjoyment which communicated a part of his fresh feelings to the most worn out fashionists in the party. His good nature would have been sneered at by some of the proud cavaliers, had he not been such a capital shot; and he might have been quizzed, had not the ladies, won by his respectful civilities, and his constant attentions in the drawing-room and saloon, always showed themselves his friends. But a combination was at last formed among a trio of dandies, stanch patrons of the Quarterly, to annihilate the young American. They proposed to vary the eternal waltzing and piping by the action of charades and playing various games; and having interested one of those indefatigable ladies who always carry their point in the scheme, it was voted to be the thing.

After some charade had been disposed of, one gentleman begged leave to propose the game called "Crowning the Wisest." This is played by selecting a judge of the game, and three persons, either ladies or gentlemen, who are to contest for the crown by answering successively the various questions which the rest of the party are at liberty to ask. The one who is declared to have been the readiest and the happiest in his answers receives the crown.

Our American, much against his inclination, was chosen among the three candidates. He was aware that his position, the society with which he was mingling, required of him great ability to sustain himself. He was treated with distinguished attention by his hostess, and generally by the party; but this was a favor to the individual, for not one of the party understood the character of republicans, or appreciated the republic. The three worthies had arranged that their turn for him should fall in succession, and he be the last. The first one a perfect exquisite, and with an air of the most ineffable condescension, put the following question:

"If I understand rightly the government of your country, you acknowledge no distinction of rank; consequently you can have no court standard for the manners of a gentleman. Will you favor we with information where your best schools of politeness are to be found?"

"For your benefit," replied the American, smiling calmly, "I would recommend the falls of Niagra; a contemplation of that stupendous wonder teaches humilty to the proudest, and human nothingness to the vainest. It rebukes the trifler, and arouses the most stupid—in short, it turns men from their idols; and when we acknowledge that God only is Lord, we feel that men are equals. A true Christian is always polite."

There was a murmur among the audience; but whether of applause or centure, the American could not determine, as he did not choose to betray anxiety for the result, by a scrutiny of the faces which he knew were bent on him.

The second now proposed his question. He affected to be a great politician, was mustachoed and bewhiskered like a diplomatist, which station he had been coveting. His voice was bland, but his emphasis was very significant.

"Should I visit the United States, what subject with which I am conversant would most interest your people, and give me an opportunity of enjoying their conversation?"

"You must maintain as you do at present, that a monarchy is the wisest, the purest, the best government which the skill of man ever devised, and that a democracy is utterly babarous. My countrymen are proverbially fond of argument, and; if you choose, will argue with you to the end of your life."

The murmur was renewed, but still without any decided expression of the feelings with which his answer was received.

The third then arose from his seat, and with an assured voice which seemed to announce certain triumph, said:

"I require your decision on a delicate question; but the rules of the pastime warrant it, also a candid answer. You have seen the American and English ladies: which are the fairest?"

The young republican glanced round the circle. It was bright with flashing eyes, and the sweet smiles which wreathed every lip might have won a less determined patriot from his allegiance. He did not hesitate, though he bowed low to the ladies as he answered:

"The standard of female beauty is, I believed, allowed to be the power of exciting admiration and begetting love in our sex, and, consequently, those ladies who are admired and beloved and respected by the gentlemen, must be the fairest. I assert now, confidently, that there is not a nation on earth where woman is so truly beloved, so tenderly cherished, so respectfully treated, as in the republic of the United States: therefore the American ladies are the fairest. But," and he again bowed low, "if the ladies before whom I have now the honor of expressing my opinion, were in my country, we should think them Americans."

The applause was enthusiastic; and after the mirth had subsided so as to allow the judge to be heard, he directed the crown to be given to the Yankee.

PHYSICAL NECESSITY OF THE SABBATH.

BY DR. PANE.

I have been in the habit, during a great many years, of considering the uses of the Sabbath, and of observing its abuses. The abuses are chiefly manifested in labor and dissipation. The use, medically speaking, is that of a day of rest. In a theological sense it is a holy rest, providing for the introduction of new and sublimer ideas into the mind of man, preparing him for his future state. As a day of rest, I view it as a day of compensation for the madequate restorative power of the body under continued labor and excitement. A physician always has respect to the preservation of the restorative power, because, if once this be lost, his healing office is at an end. If I show you, from the physiological view of the question, that there are provisions in the law of nature which correspond with the divine commandment, you will see from the analogy that "the Sabbath was made for man" as a necessary appointment. A physician is anxious to preserve the balance of circulation, as necessary to the restorative power of the body. The ordinary exertions of man run down the circulation every day of his life; and the first general law of nature by which God (who is not only the giver but also the preserver and sustainer of life) prevents man from destroying himself, is the alternating of day with night, that repose may succeed action. But although the night apparently equalizes the circulation well, yet it does not sufficiently restore its balance for the attainment of a long life. Hence, one day in seven, by the bounty of Providence, is thrown in as a day of compensation, to perfect, by its repose, the animal system. You may easily determine this question, as a matter of fact, by trying it on beasts of burden. Take that fine animal, the horse, and work him to the full extent of his powers every day in the week, or give him rest one day in seven, and you will soon perceive, by the superior vigor with which he performs his functions on the other six days, that this rest is necessary to his well being. Man, possessing a superior nature, is borne along by the very vigor of his mind, so that the injury of continued diurnal exertion and excitement on his animal system is not so immediately apparent as it is in the brute; but in the long run he breaks down more suddenly, it abridges the length of his life and the vigor of his old age, which (as to mere animal power) ought to be the object of his preservation. I consider, therefore, that in the bountiful provision of Providence for the preservation of human life, the sabatical appointment is not, as it has been sometimes theologically viewed, simply a precept partaking of the nature of a political institution, but that it is to be numbered amongst the natural duties, if the preservation of life be admitted to be a duty, and the premature destruction of it a suicidal act. This is said simply as a physician, and without reference at all to the theological question; but if you consider further the proper effect of real Christianity—namely, peace of mind, confiding trust in God, and good will to man—you will perceive in this source of renewed vigor to the mind, and through the mind to the body, an additional spring of life imparted from his higher use of the Sabbath as a holy day.

OUR NAVY.

The following is the total number of vessels, in our Navy, in a condition for efficient service at short notice:

Gulf of Mexico,	11
Pacific Ocean,	10
Brazil,	3
Coast of Africa,	4
East Indies,	2
Mediterranean,	2
Fitting for sea,	7
Under examination,	5
	44

The aggregate of guns carried by these vessels is at least 1100.

THE WAY THEY SPEND THEIR TIME.—A letter from Saratoga says:—"We spend our time in excursions to the Lake—playing billiards and ten pins at Gridley's—promenading the delightful walks and avenues, drinking Congress and Pavilion spring water—flirting, intriguing, talking scandal, and listening to the divine and harmonious warblings of the fairest and most bewitching damsels in existence."

"O. K."—For a long time people puzzled their brains to discover the meaning of the cabalistic letters "O. K." Recent events however, says a Philadelphia paper, furnish a key to the mystery. What can they mean but for "Oll this Kontinent"—Oregon, California, Kanada and Kuba.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. PUTNAM.

General Putnam is known to have been decidedly opposed to duelling. It once happened that he grossly affronted a brother officer. The dispute arose at a wine table; and the officer demanded instant reparation. Putnam, being a little elevated, expressed his willingness to accommodate the gentleman with a fight; and it was stipulated that the duel should take place the following morning, and that they should fight without seconds.

At the appointed time, Putnam's antagonist went to the ground armed with a sword and pistol. On entering the field Putnam, who had taken the stand at the opposite extremity, and at the distance of about thirty rods, levelled his musket and fired at him. The gentleman now ran towards his antagonist, who deliberately proceeded to reload his gun.

"What are you about to do?" exclaimed he. "Is this the conduct of an American officer and man of honor?"

"What are *you* about to do?" exclaimed Putnam, attending only to the first question; "a pretty question to put to a man whom you intend to murder. I am about to kill you; and if you don't beat a retreat in less time than it would take old Heat to hang a tory, you are a gone dog!" at the same time returning his ramrod to its place, and throwing the breach of his gun into the hollow of his shoulder.

The officer took his advice, and left the field.

THAT IS THE WAY.

An ingenious man, being very young, having gone to London in the hope of getting some employment, was unsuccessful in his attempt, and being reduced to extreme poverty, came to the awful resolution of throwing himself into the Thames. On passing near the Royal Exchange, to effect his purpose, he saw the carriage of the late excellent Mr. Hanway, under the arms of which was this motto—"Never despair!" The singular occurrence of this sentence had, under Providence, such an effect on the young man, that he immediately desisted from his horrid design, gained soon after a considerable establishment, and died in good circumstances in the common course of mortality.

INDIA RUBBER.

There is no end to the many valuable objects to which India Rubber may be applied. A new one has been discovered, and that is the inner sheathing of ships, where sheathing paper is now used in small sheets and where this new Rubber can be applied in wide strips extending the entire length of the vessel. The Rubber itself being indestructible and impervious to water, renders it an additional means of preventing leaks, while sand spread over it puts an end to all ravages of insects that infest salt water.

LONGEVITY.

The Wilmington Journal says there are eight persons living within eighty yards of the Friends' meeting house, in that city, whose united ages count six hundred years; six of them live in three adjoining houses, and the other two live directly across the street. They reside within fifty yards of each other. Three are brothers and sisters, and two live in the house they were born in, and have resided there until this time.

VARIETY.

A man who had been sick away from home, wrote back thus—"I am so changed that my *old creditors* would hardly know me."

"Yo do not make my linen white," said a young man to a washer-woman, "it's always yellow." "No wonder—you are so allfired *bill*-ious!" was the reply.

A monarch was one day harangued by a speaker in a country town, during whose discourse an ass brayed at a distance: "One at a time, gentlemen," said the king.

Santa Anna's wife is just seventeen, very fair and charming. What is exile to him?

Worcester Transcript.

What is exile to him? *Transport* to be sure.

'Mr C, if you'll get my pants done by Saturday night, I shall be forever indebted to you." "If that's your game, they will not be done, sure," said the tailor.

A tremendous sensation has been created in Baltimore by a per-on who walked into a tailor's shop, and paid, with interest, for a suit of clothes, which he bought twelve years ago.

A shrewed farmer in the Vermont Legislature declined to answer a speech of a member who was remarkable for nothing but his frothy and pugnacious impudence and self-conceit:—"Mr. Speaker, I can't reply to that are speech, for it always wrenches me terribly to kick at nothin'."

PROMISING PUPILS.

"Caleb, spell *Aaron*."

"Great *A* little *a r-o-n*—ron."

"Very well. Ichabod, see if you can spell *United States*."

"Yes, sir. Great country, little country, U-n-i-t-e-d—united States."

"Go up head."

A SAILOR WITNESS.

A sailor being summoned to give testimony before a court, was questioned by the judge as to his religious creed:

"Are you an Episcopalian?"

"No, sir."

"A Catholic?"

"No, sir."

"A Methodist?"

"No sir."

"What are you, then?"

"I am captain of the fore-top, sir."