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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. 8. CHESTER TOWN, MD. JUNE 5, 1847. NO. 6.

Cheap Watches and JEWELRY.

AT the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96, North Second street, corner of Quarry.

Gold Lever Watches, full jew'l'd, 18 car. cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jew'd	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, 7 jewels,	18 00
Silver Lepine Watches, jew'd, 1st qual.	14 00
Superior Quarter Watches,	10 00
Imitation quarter watches, not war.	5 00
Gold Spectacles,	8 00
Fine silver spectacles,	1 75
Gold bracelets, with topaz stones,	3 50
Ladies' Gold Pencils, 18 carats,	2 50

Gold finger rings, 37½ cts. to $8; Watch Glasses—plain 12½ cts, patent 18¾, lunet 25. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. O. CONRAD.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers, Lepines and Quarters, lower than the above prices.

dec'r 19, 1846.

Steam Iron Railing Factory, RIDGE ROAD,

ABOVE BUTTONWOOD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

AT THIS establishment may be found the greatest variety of Plans and beautiful Patterns for

IRON RAILING

in the United States, to which the attention of those in want of any description, and especially for Cemeteries, is particularly invited.

The principal part of all the handsome Railings at Laurel Hill, Monument, and other celebrated Cemeteries in the city and county of Philadelphia, which have been so highly extolled by the public press, were executed at this manufactory.

A large Ware Room is connected with the establishment, where is kept constantly on hand a large stock of ready-made IRON RAILINGS, ORNAMENTAL IRON SETTEES, IRON CHAIRS, new style plain and ornamental IRON GATES, with an extensive assortment of IRON POSTS, PEDESTALS, IRON ARBORS, &c. Also, a great variety, Wrought and Cast Iron ORNAMENTS, suitable for Railings, and other purposes.

The subscriber would also state that in his Pattern and Designing Department he has employed some of the best talent in the country, whose whole attention is devoted to the business—forming altogether one of the most complete and systematic establishments of the kind in the Union.

ROBERT WOOD, Proprietor,
Ridge Road, above Buttonwood St.
Philadelphia, February 6. 1847. 5m.

Hover's First Premium Ink. No. 87

North Third street Philadelphia.

The celebrity of the Inks manufactured by the subscriber, and the extensive sales consequent upon the high reputation which they have attained, not only throughout the United States, but in the West Indies and China, has induced him to make every necessary arrangement to supply the vast demand upon his establishment. He is now prepared with every variety of Black, Blue and Red Inks, Copying Inks, Indelible Ink, and Ink Powder, all prepared under his own personal superintendence, so that purchasers may depend upon its superior quality.

Hover's Adamantine Cement, a superior article for Mending Glass, China, Cabinet ware, &c., useful to every Housekeeper, being a white liquid, easily applied, and not affected by ordinary heat—warranted.

☞ Pamphlets, containing numerous testimonials of men of science, and others, will be furnished to purchasers.

For sale at the Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail. No. 87 North Third Street, opposite Cherry Street, Philadelphia, by

JOSEPH E. HOVER,
Manufacturer.

February 6, '47. 1y

Chester Town and Centreville. THE STEAMER MARYLAND,

WILL leave Baltimore on WEDNESDAY, the 24th inst., for Chester and Centreville, from her usual place, starting lower end of Dugan's wharf. Will leave Centreville at 11 o'clock, and Chester Town at 1 o'clock for Baltimore. Fare $1.

☞ All baggage at the owner's risk.

L. G. TAYLOR.

March 20, 1847.

For sale by Wilmer and Nicols a good assortment of hats, of different kinds from $4. 2½

Lumber.

RECEIVED and for sale 40,000 feet assorted Boards.

A. W. SPARKS.

Chester Town, March 27. 1847.

128 slippers from 12½ to $1.

ICKES & BRO.

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.

Written for the Kent News.

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF COL. H. CLAY, WHO FELL AT BUENA VISTA.

Ye gallant sons of freemen, pause
Before the earthly tomb
Of him, whose mournful death has cast,
A sadand cheerless gloom.

Where first the trump of war had wrung
In wild tones o'er the land;
He stood, amid the brave and bold,
With high, uplifted hand.

Where gorgon horrors rose to sight;
Amid the bloody fray,
There wan'd in lords majestic, bright,
The flag of Henry Clay.

But he is gone! that daring soul
Has winged its flight on high
Which erst had form'd his noble band;
To nobly do or die.

Yet tho' he's gone—his gallant deeds,
Are grav'd in every mind,
The earthly past has swept away,
Himself he's left behind.

Then come and weave, a chaplet fair
Around his humble grave,
And shed the tear of friendship free,
To him, so good and brave.

J.

Swan Town, May 25, 1847.

General Taylor.

The question is frequently asked, will General Taylor consent to be a candidate for the Presidency? The subjoined preface, note and extract of a letter, answers that question. We take the subjoined from the New Orleans Bulletin, whose editor, Wm. L. Hodge, Esq., is a thorough Whig:

A valued friend, and who is also a distinguished citizen of this State, has forwarded to us the following communication, which, at the present moment, will, no doubt, be perused with general interest.

The letter from General Taylor is written with the same modesty and delicacy of feeling which have so eminently characterized every thing we have seen from his pen.

It is sufficient, we hope, to set at rest all the doubts as to his acceptance of the nomination for the Presidency, which have been expressed by those in whom the wish was father to the thought."

West Baton Rogue, La.
15th May, 1847.

Wm. L. Hodge, Esq—Dear Sir: I send you, annexed, an extract of a letter, which I have recently received from General Taylor; and as it shadows forth the feelings and views of the General, on the subject of the next Presidency, in a manner which can do no violence to the feelings of any one, I have determined to have published that portion of it, which relates to a subject in which his name has been very generally associated throughout the country for some time past. I do so, with the more readiness, because it is eminently calculated to give a proper insight into the real character of this eminent man. Please let it have a place in your columns.

Yours, very sincerely
and respectfully.

"In regard to the Presidency, I will not say that I would not serve, if the good people of the country were to require me to do so, however much it is opposed to my wishes, for I am free to say, that I have no aspirations for the situation. My greatest, perhaps, only wish, has been to bring, or aid in bringing, this war to a speedy and honorable close. It has ever been, and still is, my anxious wish; that some one of the most experienced, talented and virtuous statesmen of the country, should be chosen, to that high place at the next election. I satisfied that if your friends will do their duty, such a citizen may be elected.

"I must, however, be allowed to say, that I have not the vanity to consider myself qualified for so high and responsible a station and whilst we have far more eminent and deserving names before the country, I should prefer to stand aside, if one of them could be raised to the first office, in the gift of a free people.

"I go for the country, the whole country—and it is my ardent and sincere wish, to see the individual placed at the head of the nation, who, by a *strict* observance of the constitution (be he whom he may) can make us most prosperous at home, as well as most respected abroad."

How Jedediah was sucked in.

"Is the squire to hum?" it quired an elongated individual yesterday, who pushed his head into the Recorder's office. It being about the dinner hour, none of the officials happened to be "to hom;" but a couple of citizens, who were lounging inside, invited him in and inquired his business.

"Well," says he, in a beautiful nasal, "my business ain't much, but du tell me which is the squire."

"He is at dinner, sir," answered one of the pair; "but if you have anything very urgent we will send for him."

"Well, I ain't got much in pertickler," answered the eastern man; "but jest this mornin' a feller from the 'jinin' State of Illinois played me one of the slimdest mean tricks I've heard on lately."

"What was it like?" inquired the listener.

"Well, it wan't much like any thin," says he, "but an all-created such in. Where is that air 'squire?" he burst out again; "I'll have the mean critter jerked into a jail if it costs me a *dollar!*"

"What did he do?" persisted the questioner.

"Well, twan't much of anythin' except a *sell*," said he; and then breaking out again, he exclaimed, "Oh, Jedediah Dexter! that any anythin' cute as you're allowed to be should be draw'd in to such a trade by a yaller-lookin', ague-shakin' corn raisin' sarpint as that feller."

"Was he a *Sucker?*" inquired the gentleman.

"Well, he wan't much else," said the afflicted mourner, "and the fullest grown one I've seed lately—cuss his pictur!"

"But you have not told us what his offence was," continued the other.

"No," said he, "I ain't, and what's wusser a darned sight, I'm ashamed to—all creation! that I shuld a been so teetotally green! I swow," says he, starting, "I b' love I won't tell it—I'll just let the mean varmint slide. It won't beat tellin' on.—Why, if they shud heer it down at Connecticut, I couldn't never show myself at any tuttin' thanksgivin' in them latitudes; they' holler *meal* at me, jest as quick as they'd clap eyes on me."

"Oh! come," shouted both listeners; "you are not going to leave without enlightening us, now that you have raised our curiosity."

"Well, I guess it won't hurt you much ef you do not heer it," said he; and he was about to move, when one of his auditors informed him that it was absolutely necessary that he should stop and lodge his complaint, for that evidently some wrong had been committed; and if he kept silent and allowed it to pass unpunished he would be conniving at the evil; and thereby would make himself liable.

"*Is* that the law?" inquired the bitten complainant.

Both listeners signified the affirmative to his query.

"Well, I don't want to go again law *much*," said Jed, "so you can hev the hull upshot of this in a mi it, and you'll allow it's mity mean. A Illinois feller this mornin' walked into my shop where I'm marchindisin' along-side on the maket, and got to quickrin' some butter with me for groceries and other notions. His pots of the cow's grease were very nice on top, and tasted like new milk arter spring grass; it jdes tuck me all of a heap, and I bargin'd for all the critter had, and sot to sellin' him the little hxins in exchange. He looked so eternal soft, and sawney round so sliked green, that I did'nt once hev a dreamin' of the critter's bein' tricky; so the trade was did up mighty short, and he travelled. Well, j st a mi it since I turned a pot cout to sell a customer some and I swan to man ef two thirds on it wan't an *injin meal dumplin'!*"

A burst of laughter here broke from his auditors; and, as they appeared to keep on at it, instead of sympathising with him, Jed, he raised himself proudly up under load of injuries, and moved to the door.

"Ah! ha, ha, ha!—*injin dumplins*, ah, ha!" shouted one of the convulsed listeners, as Jed. was retreating.

"You needn't take on so," says Jed; "for ef he don't think of his sins when he swallers that *feed* I sold him, then I'm mistake in the yarb. Its perfectly awful on a man's bowels—specially when he ain't used to it;" and, amid a shout of laughter, Jed disappeared, congratulating himself on at least being *even*.—*Reveille.*

☞ The London Morning Chronicle of the 30th ulto., publishes the following obituary notice:

"On the 29th inst, at the house of her son in-law, the Earl of Ranfurly, No. 40 Berkley square, the Hon Sophia Margaret Stuart, grand daughter of the celebrated William Penn, founder and proprietor of Pennsylvania, and widow of the Hon. and Rev. W Stuart, D. D., late Lord Primate of all Ireland, in the 83d year of her age.

If a miss is as good as a mile, how many young ladies would it take to make a league?—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

We think we could make a league with one.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Ye who would marry by *the Scales*,
In this, the heart—in that, the gold,
Remember, when the wife is bought,
As surely is the husband *sold.*"

DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE—There is a Methodist Church in Charleston attended by colored people but the blacks and mulattoes do not sit together. Two sides of the gallery are filled with blacks while the third is occupied exclusive by mulattoes.

The Indiana Regiments.

In relation to the charges of "cowardice" brought against the Indiana Regiments at the battle of Buena Vista, J. H. Law, Col commanding 3d regiment Indiana Volunteers, comes forward with a statement from which we extract the following:

As troops never fought better than the 3d Indianians; as their steadiness and coolness is proverbial—as you will see by the official report—I am astonished that such calumnies should be fabricated against it. We were brought into action when the day seemed extremely critical; and were victorious in every engagement, and in my opinion, are entitled to the credit of having twice saved the fortunes of the day. I have mentioned the retreat or change of position of other régiments indidiously, but as a proof that the fortudes of the day in an eminent degree rested upon and was sustained by my regiment. So much for the 3d regiment Indiana volunteers.

The 2nd Indiana regiment opened the "ball" on the 23d, and I undertake to say they deserve credit for maintaining their first position as long as they did—they were on the extreme left, the mountain.—They stood firm and steady as veterans, and exchanged 21 rounds with a vast superior force in their front—with their entire line, from left to right raked by a deadly fire of grape and canister from one 24 pounder and two 18's—with their right flank threatened, and their rear exposed from a force that was contending with the Riflemen upon the mountain; they did not retreat until they were ordered to do so by their commander—(as in evidence before a court of inquiry now sitting.) The only possible charge which can be made in truth against the 2d Indianians is, that they did not rally as soon as they should; but the fault is not with them but with the commander who designated no force or point for them, to rally upon.

It would be criminal in me to permit our brave soldiers, who have done so much to sustain their country's honor to sleep under the gross injustice which your article does them, and I respectfully request that you will give this note a place in your paper.

Humanity.

Laugh not at the deformed. Who made him so? Scorn not the simple. Who created him? Wherever you find a human being less favored than yourself, remember it is a loud call for the exercise of your humanity.

The disposition is too prevalent to laugh at those who are deformed, or more plain in their persons than ourselves. In this world there is no perfection in body.—While you laugh at the deformities of others you may be still more deformed in mind and far more deformed. Suppose you were cross eyed, bow legged; thick lipped, short and chubby, tall and spare, or had one leg longer than the other?—What would be your feelings to see your walk imitated, or your person caricatured; The deformed have sensitive hearts and they feel keenly every remark you make respecting them. A person who laughs at the unfortunate must possess an exceedingly base heart.

It is to be regretted that humanity—the disposition to feel for the deformed and distressed, is so rare a virtue. And yet it is the noblest attribute of exalted human nature. A person cannot be a real Christian—we care not what his profession may be—who has no sympathy in his heart—no milk of human kindness in his nature. The hard, the unfeeling, the tyrannical, must possess feelings akin to the evil one—and at last they will have their reward.

Delirium Tremens.

After some hours of almost fatal stupor he awakens with a fever, burning hands, dull eyes, sallow cheeks, parched lips and tongue, confused mind, trembling limbs, aching loins; and tormenting heart-burn that nothing will relieve. But the most overpowering of his sensations is a crushing weight of pain on his brain, with an indescribable sense of dizziness, as if about to fall from a vast height. The headache is so intense that light is intolerable, and every sound hateful. His temper becomes so irritable that his wife, who fondly watches him with the hope that he who once loved her will yet come to himself, and repent his unmanliness towards her, dare not remain near him any longer, for the sight of her now maddens him. Thus he passes his day of horrors, to which a night of terrible restlessness succeeds. Towards next morning he begins to rave in perfect delirium. Every muscle of his frame shakes violently; his mind is in mad confusion, yet he cunningly attempts to destroy his own life, and, when baffled in his rage against himself, he turns it upon those who would hinder him, and the straight waistcoat alone prevents his committing murder. With careful medical management he recovers, but only for a short time, since some evil power holds possession of him, and compels him to turn to the same condition on the first opportunity.—*Use of the Body in Relation to the Mind, by Dr. Moore.*

BE POLITE EVEN TO PICKPOCKETS.—The Delta contains the following very gentlemanly admonition:

"If the person who borrowed from the Rev. Mr. Conway, for a temporary purpose, his gold watch, does not return it to-day, his name will be published to-morrow as a swindler."

Use of Breakfast to the Bilious.

A certain amount of bilious congestion seems to be natural in the morning. That the bile is periodically stored up, might be inferred from the anatomical structure of the liver, which has not only its system of ducts, but also a gall bladder to hold that fluid until it is wanted; experimental research, moreover, has shown that little bile escapes into the duodenum except during digestion. For four or five hours, therefore, after eating, the liver is slowly drained of its bile; but when digestion is finished the flow stops, and the liver gathers up a supply against the next repast. Hence it is after fasting that the liver is most fully charged with bile; and as the period of longest abstinence is between the evening meal and breakfast, it follows that there will always be toward morning a natural accumulation of bile, which any of the causes already mentioned may convert into morbid engorgement. * * * Hence many who are bilious in the morning feel themselves relieved after breakfast; in other words, after some bile has been drained from the congested liver.—Acting on this hint, I have often recommended a light supper to prevent morning biliousness, and sometimes with success. It keeps the bile flowing during a part at least of the night, and thus shorten the period of accumulation.—*Child on Indigestion.*

GOING TO LAW.—Two Dutchmen, who built and used in common a small bridge over a little stream which ran through their farms, had a dispute concerning certain repairs that were required; one of them objected to paying the expense of the purchase of two or three plank. Finally, the aggrieved party went to a neighboring lawyer, and placing ten dollars in his hand, said; "I will give you all dish money if you make Hans do justice mit the bridge."

"How much will it cost to repair the bridge?" asked the honest counsellor of the determined litigant.

"Well, den not more as five tollars," replied the Dutchman.

"Very well," said the lawyer, pocketing one of the notes, and handing him the other, "take this and go and get the bridge repaired; it is the best course you can take."

"Yaas," said the Dutchman, slowly, "dat ish more better dan to quarrel mit Hans," but as he went along home he shook his head frequently, as if unable, after all, to see quite clearly how he had gained any thing by the operation.

JOHNNY BULL'S OPINION OF UNCLE SAM.—The correspondent of the New York Tribune, in a late letter (dated Glasgow,) has the following:

The Englishman's general idea of the United States is that the people are in a rude state of semi. barbarism; with no social refinement and little intellectual culture; a mere money delving, grave digging, lean, lank generation of Yankees; worshipping but one God, and he Mammon; ready at a moment's notice to whip all creation, and rather than not fight at all to have a touch of mob law to keep his hand in; in fine a poor, degenerate, off shoot (*from a noble stock*) living a struggling, struggling, weedy sort of life, and destined, some of these odd days, to disappear by a sudden sot; like Paddy's potato. This is Mr. Bull's pretty solemn conviction—most unsolemnly translated into plain English—of the "Universal Yankee Nation."

STATISTICS OF DUELLING UNDER GEORGE THE THIRD.—Such was the frequent occurrence of duels in this long reign, that *one hundred and seventy two* were fought; (in which three hundred and forty-four persons were concerned;) *sixty nine* individuals were killed; in *three* of these fatal cases neither of the combatants survived; *ninety six* were wounded, forty eight of them desperately and forty eight slightly; while one hundred and seventy nine escaped unhurt. From this statement it will be seen, that rather more than *one fifth* of the combatants lost their lives, and that nearly *one half* received the bullets of their antagonists. It also appears, that only *eighteen* trials took place; that *six* of the arraigned individuals were *acquitted*, *seven* found guilty of manslaughter, and *three* of murder; two of whom were executed and *eight* imprisoned during different periods.—*Millingen's History of Duelling*

THE following is given as the definition of an avaricious man:—A selfish, sordid, slavish, saving, secluded, sombre, sad, sly, savage, scheming, scolding, scowling, scrutinizing, secret, sedate, senile, servile, sequestered, shallow, skeptical, shadowy, shabby, severe, shameful, shapeless, shanking, shivering, shunked, shrewd, shy, sickly, silent, sinning, single, skittish, slender, smutty, snarling, sneering, solitary, solicitous, solemn, sorrowful, soulless, sour, spare, sneaking, speculating, spider like, spindle shanked, spiteful, splenatic, spunging, sputtering, squabbling, squalid, squeaking, squinting, stale, starving, stayed, stern, stiff, stoical, stony, straining, studious, stupid, subservient, subtle, sulky, sullen, supplant, surly, sycophantic, shaver.

WHOOPING COUGH.—We are indebted to M. J. N. Brown, of our city, says the Baton Rouge Gazette, for the following recipe, which has been very successfully used in his family as a remedy for the Whooping Cough:

"Equal portions of linseed oil, honey and New England rum mixed together; give one tablespoonful every time the patient cough—effects a cure in a few days."

LADIES RINGS.—The rings on a lady's finger are like scalps and skulls in an Indian wigwam—both tell of *conquest*.—*Ex. Paper.*

Not always. We saw some on a lady's fingers the other day—a couple of galvanic rings—and *they* told of "tic doloreux."—*Boston Bee.*

We know many ladies whose rings are trophies of conquest, and such like dolorous matters.

Miss Ann Tiquity is said to be the oldest female in history.—*Boston Star.*

Pshaw: she ain't near as old as Anty De Luvian.

We suppose that Miss Ann and Anty De Luvian were sitters of Knowsa.—*Tenn. Telegraph.*

Humph! neither of them are as old as Aunty Mundane; she's the mother of them all.

AN acquaintance of ours tells a story about an eccentric friend, who went to the city and was invited to stop at his residence, instead of going to a hotel. He accordingly came with his baggage, and the carman was just leaving when he inquired:

"What place is that opposite?"

"A porter house."

"Who lives this side of you?"

"An apothecary."

"And who the other?"

"An undertaker."

"Stop, stop, carman! take this trunk back again. A grog shop in front, an apothecary on one side, and an undertaker on the other, I rather think there must be a grave yard in the rear by way of symmetry! Good bye neighbor." He disappeared in a jiffy.

TRUE COURTESY.—"Manners," says the eloquent Edmund Burke, "are of more importance than laws. Upon them, in a great measure, the laws depend. The laws touch us here and there, now and then. Manners are what vex and soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarise or refine, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like that of the air we breathe in. They give their whole form and color to our lives. According to their quality they aid morals; they supply them or they totally destroy them."

ANECDOTE OF DECATUR.—At the close of the war with Algiers, when the preliminaries of peace were argued, they Dey insisted that the United States ought to pay them some tribute (as usual,) if nothing more than a quantity of gunpowder. Commodore Decatur replied that he did not doubt but his government would willingly let him have the powder, "but," he added, "*you must take a ball with it.*"

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—The Rev. John Pierpont, in his recent address to the Unitarian meeting, says:—"The sad wail of famine is wafted to our shores by every Atlantic gale, from unhappy Ireland. And it was stated, too, that a sufficient quantity of breadstuffs to support 13,000 human beings had been turned into liquor in one year—that England might grasp the 8,000,000*l.* tax she levies on Irish whiskey!—What a dark picture was that!"

MORE OF THE SAME SORT LEFT.—"Hello, Bill, are you going to Mexico?"

"Well, I aint goin' to do any thing shooter," says he.

"What in the thunder are you doing that for?" inquired his astonished friend.

"Oh," says Bill, we're jest goin' down to show them yaller skins that thur was jest as good stuff at home as the fellers that licked 'em up so at *Bonny Visty.*"

FRUIT TREES.—An excellent plan for preventing young fruit trees from becoming hide bound and mossy, and for promoting their growth and health, is to take a bucket of soft soap, and apply it with a brush to the stem or trunk, from top to bottom; this cleanses the bark and destroys the worms, or the *egg* insects; and the soap becoming dissolved by the rain, descends to the roots, and causes the tree to grow vigorously.

BENEFITS OF TIPPLING.—"Why it's good to drink once in a while," said a rummy; "it clears a fellow out." "That's a fact, it does," replied a Washingtonian, "it clears him out of house, home, money, and friends." The rummy sloped.

"I do not wish to say anything against the individual in question," said a very polite and accomplished gentleman, upon a certain occasion, "but I would merely remark, in the language of the poet, that to him, 'truth is strange, stranger than fiction.'"

IT is said that Santa Anna foamed with rage (at Sierra Gordo) when he found that the day was lost.—*Charleston Courier.*

IT is no wonder that Mr. Polk's cork-legged friend *foamed* a little. He was *uncorked*.—*Louisville Journal.*

A YOUNG fop about starting down to New York proposed to purchase a life preserver. "O, you'll not want it," suggested the clerk; "bags of wind don't sink."

A TEST.—Tom, stand out of the way of that gentleman. How do you know he is a gentleman? Because he has got on striped pantaloons.

☞ "Doctor, can you eat hot oyster soup with impunity?" "Well, I prefer to eat it with a spoon."

☞ "You look as if you were beside yourself," as a wag said to a fellow who stood by the side of his ass.

☞ "Trying times," as the loafer said on entering the Criminal Court!

AN Artesian well is about to be made in Charleston.