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THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 9. CHESTER TOWN, MD., JANUARY 6, 1849. NO. 35.

Kent County Court,
September Term, 1848.

In the matter of the Petition of Thomas Yearley, John T. Yearley, Harriet Ann ker, and others for the Division of the Estate, whereof Araiminta Frazier died ed.

The Commissioners heretofore appoin- for the purpose of making division of d estate, having made return that the e was not susceptible of division with- loss and injury to all parties, and the return having been confirmed by the rt. It is therefore this ninth day of ember in the year Eighteen hundred forty eight, ordered by the said Court, notice be given to Thomas C. Yearley, F. Yearley, Harriet Ann Barker, John and Sarah E. Slagle his wife, Samu- J. Yearley, Amanda A. Yearley, Isaac Yearley, Araiminta Yearley and George Yearley some of the parties entitled to said estate all absent and resident out Kent county and the said George A. arley absent and resident beyond the its of the State of Maryland, by cau- a copy of this order to be published least four successive weeks before day hereinafter mentioned in some spaper published in the state of Mary- that the twentieth day of March next been appointed for said parties to ap- and make their election according to act of Assembly in such case made and vided.

Test,
JOSEPH N. GORDON.
k of Kent County Court Md.

True copy test
JOSEPH N. GORDON.
Clk of Kent County Court, Md.
ember, 16, 1848.

Kent County Court,
September Term, 1848.

the matter of the Petition of Thomas C. Yearley, John F. Yearley, Harriet Barker and others for the division of real estate whereof Harriet Welch died ed.

he Commissioners heretofore appoint- r the purpose of making division of estate having made return, that the e was not susceptible of division with- loss and injury to all parties, and the said return having been confirmed by Court. It is therefore this ninth day ember, in the year eighteen hun- and forty-eight, ordered by the said t, that notice be given to Thomas C. w, John F. Yearly, Harriet Ann Bar- John Slagle and Sarah E. Slagle his Samuel J. Yearly, Amanda A. Yearly M. Yearley, Arminta Yearley, and ge A. Yearley, some of the parties ed to said estate all absent and resi- out of Kent county, and the said ge A. Yearley absent and resident d the limits of the State of Maryland, using a copy of this order to be pub- d for at least four at successive weeks e the day hereinafter mentioned in newspaper published in the State of land, that the twentieth day of March hath been appointed for said parties peal and make their election accor- o the act of Assembly in such case and provided.

Test,
JOSEPH N. GORDON,
Clerk of Kent county court Md.
TRUE COPY, TEST.
J. N. GORDON,
Clerk of Kent county Court Md.
ember 16, 1848.

Farms for Sale.

E Subscriber wishes to dispose of rms, viz; the Lumb Farm of 160 to Acres. The Meadow Farm 260 A- both well adapted to the growth of Lime and Clover and Plaster acts well—2 Story brick dwel- lings in good order frame out Building—sufficient Chesnut, White Oak, &c.—Pump of water in the yard. The Copper Farm 0 to 160 Acres Frame Buildings, Agent the Neal Farm of 120 Acres rame buildings and out buildings 20 ol which is in thrivy, desirable, Tim-

would sell a quantity of Timber Trees e Oak &c., or the Wood. For Terms inquire of

JAS L. BOWERS,
Residing on the Meadow Farm.
vember 4, 1848.

The Blue Hens Chicken, Del., will e insert 6 times and charge the Sub- r.

iloring! Tailoring!!

The subscriber returns his thanks to the citizens of Chester Town and vicinity for the liberal share of patronage that he has received. He has received fall and winter Fashions for 1848 and is now prepared to suit his customers in any of the many varieties of costume now in vogue. ill be found at the old stand 2nd door the office of Kent News.

THOMAS J. WILLIAMS.
r. 24, 1848.

D TICKING.—A large stock 25 per nt below usual prices by.

TO FAMILIES AND COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Baltimore Fall Trade—1848.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS,

Baltimore Street, East of Calvert street.

☞The undernamed Merchants, Manufacturers and Dealers, respectfully unite in calling the attention of families and country merchants to the extensive and varied assortments of Goods in their respective lines, which they are prepared to sell at as low prices as the same goods can be purchased for in this or any other market.

BURGELS, DALE & CO., Manufacturers, Importers and wholesale Dealers In China, Glass and Queensware, Cutlery, Britania, Plated Goods, Lamps, Bronzes, &c., 147 Baltimore st., 1 door from Calvert.

J. L. McPHAIL & BROTHER. No. 132 Baltimore street, (next door to Clipper office) Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of and Dealers in Hats, Caps, and ladies' Fancy Furs.

AMOS LOVEJOY & CO., Dealers in *Hosiery, Gloves, Yarns, Under Shirts, Drawers and Trimmings*, No. 123 Baltimore st., between Calvert and South streets.

BOSTON & PRICE.
Hat Manufactu ers and Dealers in Furs,
South East corner of Baltimore and South streets.

FASHIONABLE
Clothing Emporium
FOR MEN & BOYS WEAR.
L JARRETT,
No. 100 *Baltimord street, corner of Holiday street*

T. S. Dulaney

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in Lace Goods, Embroideries, Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Fancy Goods, &c, No 97 Baltimore street.

MRS. A SISCO,
75 *Baltimore-st* opposite Holliday. Manufacturer of Odd Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance and Red Men's Regailia, and Ladies Dress Trimmings.

Dorsey & Garretson,
Wholesale Dealers in
BRITISH, FRENCH AND DOMESTIC DRY *Goods. No* 85 *BALTIMORE STREET, 3 doors West of Tripolets Alley.*

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Satinets Vestings, Blankets, Flannels, with every description of Ladies Dress Goods. House-Linens, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrick Handkerchiefs, Marsailles Quilts, and DOMESTIC GOODS.

JOSHUA ROYSTON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in French, BRITISH & AMERICAN DRY GOODS, *No.* 81 *Baltimore-st., Corner of Tripoletts Alley*

A large assortment of Cloths Cassimeres, and Vestings—Linen Goods of every description, Domestic goods at Factory Prices. Ladies dress Goods of the newest style—Linnen Cambric Handker'fs, Gloves, Hosiery, Housekeeping Articles, &c., constantly on hand.

BIRD & WILSON,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, No. 69 BALTIMORE STREET.

THOMAS C. SHOLES,
UPHOLSTERER & PAPER-HANGER No 80, *Baltimore-st* (near Gay). On hand Venitian Blinds, Painted Shades, Paper Hangings, Fire Screens, Borders, &c.

Thomas T. Nelson,
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,* No. 65 Baltimore street, 3d door west of Gay street.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND FRUIT STORE.

SAMUEL SIDES, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Candies Fruits, Cordials, Nuts, &c., 56 Baltimore street.

Jno. W. Richardson,
NO 39 BALTIMORE STREET, corner Baltimore and Frederick streets, Dealer in Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings. Keeps also Staple and Fancy Goods generally.

WM. H. Valiant,
HAT, CAP, AND FANCY
FUR STORE,
No. 1 BALTIMORE STREET,
Adjoining the Bridge.

HALF-PRICE COOK STORE.

J. W. BONE & CO., Booksellers, Stationers & Bankbook Manufacturers, wholesale and retail, No. 44 Baltimore st., fourth door east of Frederick st.

HENRY BAYLEY,
WHOLESALE and retail dealer in China, Glass and Queensware, No. 3 (Bazaar,) Harrison st., and 37 Baltimore street, one door from Frederick st.

J. STOUCH, *Baltimore-street Bridge, Opposite Washington Hall,* wholesale and retail dealer in the various kinds of Lamps, Girandoles, Candelabrass, &c.—Parlor, Store, & other Lamps, for the celebrated Ethereal Oil.

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS
Is Published every Saturday.
Edward Mansfield,
PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

$2 00 payable in advance or $2 50 at the expiration of the first six months. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. Single copies 6 1-4 cents.

Advertisements, not exceeding 12 lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for each insertion thereafter. Larger ones in proportion.—A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisement must have the number of times marked, or they will published till forbid and charged accordingly.

All communications must be postpaid.

POETRY.

ADDRESS
OF THE CARRIER OF THE
KENT NEWS
TO HIS PATRONS

All hail! to the Patrons of the "News,"
A happy new year to you all,
And as we have past through another long year—
'Tis pleasant to give you a call.

I hope you are healthy, happy and blest,
As doubtless, you hope that of me;
And as it is pleasing to see all our friends,—
I am happy your faces to see.

Four changing seasons have now passed away,
Since the last time I called on you,
Although my visit may'nt be pleasing to all,
I deem it a courtesy due.

It seems a long time to labour and toil,
The whole of twelve months around,
By day and by night, in the cold and the warm,
We must in the office be found.

And while you are reading the latest news,
From abroad, as well as at home,
Reflect, from what an amount of hard toil
Does all this intelligence come.

Tis thus while our types, our form and press
Engages our incessant thought,
And when, thus we present our neat little sheet,
It then to your houses is brought.

Although our dimensions do not extend,
As some neighboring papers do;
Nor have we quite always as much for to say,
What we say we believe to be true!

We inform you of the most current news
On either side the great water,
And when the dire ravages of war goes on,
We tell of the terrible slaughter.

We direct you where to purchase your goods,
That you may obtain them thus low,
And if are not pleased with the price,
You then, need not buy them, you know!

We always "Keep it before the People;"
As one of our workman has said—
And let every one "Look to their Interest,"
Who may have to bury their dead.

Let those who are sick, look to our columns,
The remedy there they may find—
Indeed each invalid may here find a physic,
For diseases of body or mind.

In short "the News" is wholly devoted
To the interest of all around,
And without some such a means of instruction!
What ignorance would then abound.

To "The News," then are many indebted;
For much of the pleasures of life;
As its main object has always been clearly,
To banish contention and strife.

It is pleasing indeed to consider
That harmony mostly abounds;
Oh! that it may always continue,
And "The News" continue its rounds.

For the present, adieu to the patrons,
As freely I've given my views,
I hope you'll not fail my case to remember,
As the Carrier of "The KENT NEWS."

THE CARRIER.

"Pa, has the world got a tail" asked an urchin of his father. "No, child," replied the father impatiently, "well," persisted the heir, "why do the papers say, "*so wags* the world," if it sin't got no tail to wag about?" "Your ma wants you," replied the nonplussed dady.

DOCTORS DIFFERING AS USUAL.—The New York Sun says the doctors of the Academy of Medicine had a long discussion on the cholera last Tuesday evening.—Some thought it was contagious, and others contended that it was only infectious.—Finally the would not express any opinion on the subject.

ISN'T it rather an odd fact in natural history, that the *softest* water is caught when it rains the *hardest*.

Translated for the Western Continent.

THE THREE SPINNERS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF THE BROTHERS GRIMM.

THERE was once a girl who was lazy, and would not spin; and her mother might say what she pleased, she could not persuade her to it. At length, on one occasion, anger and impatience overcame the mother, so that she gave her a beating, at which she began to cry out loudly. Just at that moment, the queen rode by in her carriage; and when she heard the cries, she stopped it, went into the house and asked the mother why she beat her daughter, so that every one passing by on the street could hear her cries. But the woman was ashamed to tell the queen of the laziness of her daughter, and said, "I cannot persuade her from spinning. She will be forever at it, and I am poor and cannot procure the flax." Then the queen answered, 'There is nothing I like better to hear than a spinning wheel, and am never so much delighted as when I hear it humming. Let me take your daughter with me, to my castle. I have plenty of flax, and she shall spin, as much as she likes." The mother willingly consented, and the queen took the girl with her.—When she had come into the castle she carried the girl into three rooms, filled from top to bottom with the most beautiful flax. "Now spin this flax for me," said she, "and if you get it done, you shall have my oldest son for a husband.—Although you are poor I shall not care for that. Your untiring industry will be dower enough." The girl was frightened; for she would not have been able to spin the flax if she had lived to be three hundred years old, and had sat at it from morning till night. When she was by herself, she began to cry, and sat three days, without stirring a hand. On the third day, the queen came, and when she saw she had not yet spun any, she was astonished; but the girl accounted for it, by saying, that she had not yet been able to commence her work, on account of the great sadness occasioned by her leaving her mother. The queen excused her, but said to her on going away, "You must begin to-morrow morning."

When the girl was again alone, she did not know how to help herself, and in her trouble, she went up to the window.—There she saw three woman coming towards her; the first of whom had a broad flat foot the second had such a large under lip that it hung down over her chin, and the third had a broad thumb. When they came under the window they stopped, and asked the girl what was the matter with her. She told them of her troubles; they offered to help her, and said "If you will invite us to your wedding, and not be ashamed of us, and call us cousin, and give us also a seat at your table, we will spin the flax for you, and that in a short time." "With all my heart," answered she, "come in, and go to work at once." She then let the three strange women in, made an opening in the first room, where they sat down, and began spinning. The first one drew out the threads and trod the wheel; the next one netted the threads; the third twisted them and beat them with her thumb upon the table, and at every stroke there fell down a skein of thread spun in the finest manner. She concealed the three spinners from the queen, and showed her as often as she came the quantity of thread; so that there was no end to her praises. When the first room was emptied they went into the second, and at last into the third, and they soon finished.

Now the three women took leave of the girl and said to her. "Do not forget your promise, and good luck to you."

When the girl showed the queen the empty rooms, and the large heap of thread, she made preparations for the wedding, and the bridegroom was delighted that he was going to get such a skilful and industrious wife, and praised her very much.—"I have three cousins," said the girl, "who have been very kind to me, and I would not willingly forget them in my happiness. Pray give me permission to invite them to my wedding, and to sit at table with me." The queen and the bridegroom gave her leave very willingly. When the feast was begun, the three spinners in strange dresses came in, and the bride said, "Welcome dear cousins." "Oh!" said the bridegroom, "how did you come by such ugly relations?" He went up to the first, with the broad flat foot, and said, "How did you get such a broad foot?" "*From treading* answered she, "*from treading.*" Then he went up to the second, and said, "How did you come by such an under lip?"—"*From licking,*" said she, "*from licking.*" Then he asked the third, "How did you come by such a broad thumb?" "*From twisting.*" answered she, "*from twisting*" Then the queen's son was terrified, and said, "Now never again shall my handsome bride touch a spinning wheel"—And thus she got rid of the disagreeable task of spinning flax.

A MAN being upbraided for contracting a number of debts, coolly replied that he did nothing of the kind. "On the contrary," said he, "I have invariably done everything in my power to enlarge them."

A PITIABLE CASE.

An excitement was created the other evening, in the neighborhood of the City Hall, occasioned by a poor fellow who was seated on a stoop, to much exhausted to tell what ailed him. He was seen passing up Fulton street about 6½ o'clock, and appeared then too weak to walk, as every few yards he had to lean himself against a wall or railing for support.

"Have you been hurt?" asked a bystander.

"Worse," muttered the stranger.

"Have you been robbed?"

"Worse."

"You are not starving are you?"

"Worse."

"You have no home, perhaps," continued his interlocutor.

"Still worse," replied the poor fellow.

"Worse? 'Gad, but I don't know anything worse than to go hungry and homeless, with an empty pocket. Have you taken poison?"

"Worse," was the response.

"Worse than that!" exclaimed a dozen persons around, as their countenances exhibited the greatest astonishment and anxiety. "Why, man, you are crazy!"

"Worse," he again muttered.

Everybody looked on with amazement. "What is the matter with you."

"I have—I have,"——, and the poor fellow fell back with a groan.

"Have what? What have you done—speak!"

"I have committed a"——, and the poor fellow put his hand before his face and groaned again.

"Committed what—a robbery?"

"No, no! a desperate act—an act so desperate"—— and again he closed his eyes and remained silent.

"For God's sake, man, let us know what it is, and don't keep us in suspense."

"So desperate that I tremble to tell you. You would arrest me as a lunatic."

"If you don't tell quick we will take you to the cells," said a constable.

This seemed to startle the man, and he said "I will tell you, if you will not take me to the lunatic asylum. Well; then, I have"——

"Keep still: keep silent," shouted a score of voices. Every body pressed forward to catch a word, and for a short time the mass of people swayed to and fro like the waves of the ocean. After a lapse of five minutes there was a death like stillness. Every one held his breath for fear of losing the poor fellow's words.

"Well, speak," said one.

He seemed to nerve himself for a desperate effort, and looking upon the crowd a few seconds, said, "I HAVE READ ALL OF THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE."

The effort exhausted his weak frame—He closed his eyes and sunk back. A desperate act, indeed—poor fellow," said a score in tones of pity. He was properly taken care of, and this morning there is some hope entertained of his recovery.—*Brooklyn Daily Advertiser.*

A RICH BILL OF LADING

In the first vessel from our port, bound for the gold region, (California) a young adventurer with a small capital, has selected about the most available stock, that in our view of human affairs, man could possibly conceive, as bound not only to *sell*, but realize a per centage on the capital invested. He has engaged freight for five barrels, and passage for himself, and what do you think these five barrels contain?—None but those of a philosophical turn would readily imagine. Well three barrels contain *first rate jersey lightning*, alias New England rum! One barrel of American playing cards, assorted *brands*, with all, more or less of the private marks and *signs*, as supposed to be set forth in *Hoyle's* and *Green's* treatise on Poker, Loo, Eucre, Old Sledge, &c. The fifth barrel is filled, to utter suffocation, with all sort, sizes, and known specimens of *Dice!* from the *loaded* article to the double sixes, fresh from the bone yard. In scanning the *bill* of this bold, enterprising Christian adventurer, none will hesitate to say that his elegant stock of assorted and useful implements of civilization, art and refinement, is destined to *rake down* the gold *dust*, and add no little to the progress of scientific researches in the newly broached El Dorado, whereto all eyes strain, and all hearts yearn. *Boston Mail.*

PATRICK HENRY.

The following is the closing paragraph in the will of Patrick Henry:

"I have now disposed of all my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the Christian religion. If they had this, and I had not given them one shilling, they would be rich, and if they had not that, and I had given them all the world they would be poor.

A SHREWD BOY.—"Come here my lad," said an attorney, to a boy about nine year-old. The boy came, and asked the attorney "what case was to be tried next?"

The lawyer answered, "a case between the people and the devil—which do you think will be the most likely to gain the action.

The boy replied, "I guess it will be a pretty hard squeeze—the people has the most money but the devil the most lawyers."

CALENDAR
FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD,
1849.

	Sunday,	Monday,	Tuesday,	Wednesday,	Thursday,	Friday,	Saturday,
January,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
February,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28			
March,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
April,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30					
May,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
June,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
July,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
August,			1	2	3	4	
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	
September,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30						
October,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
November,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
December,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					

WEDDINGS.

A learned writer says, speaking of weddings that "none but a parent feels upon occasions like this. And the bride gazing with filial and grateful spirit upon the faces of those under whose paternal kindness she has been fostered, still trembling at the magnitude and irrevocability of the step she has taken, and which must give a color to the whole of her future existence.—Then turning her eyes upon her new made husband, (with a glance that seemed to say, "and now I must look for husband, parent, all in you," the reciprocal glances reassured her—she drinks in confidence and reliance as her eyes bend beneath his—a thousand new feelings agitate her bosom—the anticipation gets the better of recollection. The future for a few moments banishes the past, and she feels secured on the new throne she has erected for herself in the heart of the man to whom she has confided, her happiness—her all."

GRAMMAR.—"John, parse '*girls are lovely*"

"Girls is a common noun, third person, plural number and objective case."

"Objective case?"

"No, nomitive to what verb?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Well what follows girls!"

"John Dickson followed our gals, what we've got hum, last Sunday afternoon."

"Oh, young man! Well, I suppose they were in the objective case?"

"No, sirree! When I seed em, I should think they were in the *possessive* case, for he was hugging 'em like thunder!"

An officer in a dragoon regiment, at a review, lost his hat by a gale of wind. A private dismounted, and presenting it to him on the point of his sword, accidently made a puncture in it. "Sam I would sooner that you had pierced my arm" "Why so, colonel?" "Because I have credit with my surgeon, but none with my hatter,"

COMPLIMENTARY.—Dr. Parr and Lord Erksine are said to have been the vainest men of their time. At dinner, some years since, Dr. Parr, in estacy with the conversational powers of Lord E., called out to him: "My lord, I mean to write your epitaph." "Dr. Parr," replied the noble lawyer, "it is a temptation to commit suicide."

☞The latest definition for money is, "a composition for taking the stains out of character."