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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 16. CHESTER TOWN, MD., MARCH 1, 1856. No. 42.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

This is the time to purchase Cheap Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

THE undersigned is now selling off his present stock at *Cost*, to make room for a large and general assortment of Ready Made Clothing to be sold on Commission at Baltimore wholesale prices—all who want *Great Bargains* are invited to call at the Willow Store near the wharf.

JOHN RUSSELL.

Nov. 10, 1855.

DELAWARE FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber has for sale a large assortment of Peach Trees, Apple, Cherry, Pears, Almonds, Apricots, Plums, Silver Maple and Evergreens; all promptly attended to.

M. C. REYBOLD,
St. Georges, Delaware.

13, 1855.
—Trees delivered on the steamer Lady free of charge.
SAM'L LEWIS. Superintendent

Blacksmithing.

undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has employed a first workman, and is prepared to do ALL KINDS in his line at the shortest notice. Carriages ironed in the best manner, horse-and all other work warranted. Give call. His shop is on Cannon street, near P. Church.

SAML. TOMLINSON.

5, 1855.

GEORGE T. KENLY,
IN & PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT,
8 *Bowley's Wharf, Baltimore.*
Refers to
on. James A. Pearce, Kent Co.
olomon Betts, Esq., Queen Ann's Co.
U. Thompson, Esq., " " "
B. Price, Esq.; Cecil Co.
ol. Jacob G. Davies, Baltimore.
harles A. Gambrill, Esq., "
essrs. Thos. Whitridge & Co. "
essrs. Hugh Jenkins & Co "
15, 1855.—1y.

LeFevre, Black & Co.,
MMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
RAIN AND PRODUCE,
71 & 72 *South Wharves, Philadelphia.*
DANIEL JONES Esq., our general agent in
ounty, is pr ed to make advance upon
ments to o use, or to purchase grain
ose preferr sell.
G. H. LEFEVRE,
JAS. J. BLACK,
GEO. W. MEARS.

NS, LAWNS.—Just received a fine assortment of Lawns, plain and fancy; also all wool, plain, very fine; with a genetment of such goods at all prices. Call them.

ABEL J. REES.
Corner, May 5, 1855.

LING OFF VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

he subscriber intends leaving Town in uary next, he will sell his stock of *DRY S* off at reduced prices for the Cash.—nds and the public are invited to call.

WM. B. WILMER.
ertown, Dec. 8, 1855.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

received direct from the Manufactures, assortment of silk, citizen, Jenny Lind, pol, and boys' Hats, all qualities and lases, which will be sold at city prices. of any desirable shape or material made

JAMES ARTHUR.
ertown, Sept. 8, 1855.

WILMER & FORD,

ING opened a Lumber, Grain and General Warehouse Business, at Wilmer Point orge Town, respectfully solicit a call from ishing to buy or *sell*, so they may be able mine whether their interest will not be ed by patronizing said firm.

Orders for Schuylkill Lime received and ly attended to.
county, June 16, 1855.

PUMP MAKING,
WELL DIGGING, &c. &c.

undersigned respectfully informs the citi- Kent county, that he is prepared to put mps, dig Wells, &c., at the shortest notice, t prices that cannot fail to please. All will be warranted. All orders left at the Kent News, or at McDaniel Hotel, will be ptly attended to. URIAH CLARK.
urch Hill, Aug. 1855.

GRO Blankets, Horse Blankets, home made Blankets—with a large assortment of such for sale at REES' CORNER.
24.

NOTICE.

EN up as a Stray trespassing upon my a dark bay *HORSE*, black main and h one white foot. The owner will please rward, prove property and take him aherwise he will be sold to pay for his

JAMES HADAWAY.
Yard Farm, Dec. 29, 1855.

LOCKS! LOCKS!!

undersigned is prepared to make Locks or mend them to order. All kinds of ith work done.

GEO. P. ROEDER.

, Bridles, Cart & Wagon Harness
now on hand a good assortment of the articles of my own manufacture at city

A. M. RUSSELL.

WOOL WANTED.

THE highest market price will be paid for WOOL, in exchange for goods or Kersey,

T. W. ELIESON.
2, 1855.

CARPETS, CARPETS, just received and for sale by T. W. ELIASON.
1855.

SALT, SALT.

and ground allum Salt portable in sacks aller quantity—by

T. W. ELIASON.
1855.

TO FARMERS, MERCHANTS, AND OTHERS.

THE subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general that having taken the "Farmers' Foundry" in Chestertown, they how have on hand a large quantity of materials which they will manufacture to order in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. They also keep constantly on hand a good supply of Plough Castings, which cannot be surpassed in neatness and durability by any manufactured in the State. CARTS, WAGONS, PLOUGHS, &c., made to order at the shortest notice and low rates. All kind of machine work done in the neatest manner and at short notice on accommodating terms for cash. Blacksmithing will be done in a workmanlike manner and of the bese materials. They would particularly call the attention of the Merchants and Farmers of Kent and the adjoining counties to their castings—they will be sold as cheap as can be purchased elsewhere. ☞All descriptions of old iron will be taken in exchange for work at the highest prices.

HENRY W. EARNEST,
DAVID A. BENJAMIN.
Jan 19, 1856.—tf

ORPHANS COURT OF KENT COUNTY.

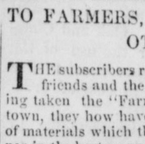
JANUARY 15th, 1856.

ORDERED by the Orphans Court of Kent County that the sale of the Wood Lot of Juliana F. Scott late of Kent County, deceased, made and reported by David Jones the Executor of her last will and testament, be ratified and confirmed, unlese cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 15th day of March next ensuing, Provided a copy of the order be published in some newspaper printed and published on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, once a week for three successive before the 15th day of March next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $60,00.

GEO. S. HOLLYDAY,
JAS. W. SKIRVEN.
Jan. 19, 1856.

Strayed



From the farm of Mr Thomas Hunter near C. Town, about 3 weeks since, a sorrel MARE, with a white stripe in her face. A liberal reward will be paid for her delivery in Chester Town, or for any information in regard to her.

JNO. WRIGHT.
Jan, 19, 1856.—3w

Seamstress Wanted.

WANTED a Seamstress in a family residing very near town,—apply to the Editor.
Jan. 19, 1856.—3t.

BUCKWHEAT MEAL.—T. W. Elison has a supply of superior Buckwheat Meal for sale.
Jan. 19, '56.

Gum

THE undersigned has just received via Elkton, a beautiful lot of Gum Shoes assorted. Also variety of other articles usually kept by him—all for sale cheap, very cheap.

A. M. RUSSELL.
Jan 19, '56

NOTICE.

I WILL sell 5 Brood Sows and pigs, 2 Fine Young Mares, 1 Jack—four years old in the spring, and wants to purchase about Twenty head young Cattle. Persons in want of the above or who have stock to sell will do well to call on

ABEL J. REES.
Rees' Corner, Md., Jan. 19, 1856.

Notice.

AN Ordinance passed the Board of Commissioners of Chestertown, 22nd of December 1832, compelling the owners of dogs or bitches, to take out license on the 1st day of January, in each year.—Compliance therefore with the Ordinances upon the subject—the undersigned hereby gives notice, that on the first day of March next, he will proceed against all who do not pay their dox taxes that time.

WM. BURKE.
Jan. 19, 1856. Bailiff.

Millwrighting

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to build or repair *Grist or Saw Mills*, at the shortest notice; Bolting-cloths will be furnished and fixed up in a womanlike manner. His experience in all the branches of the above business is such that he flatters himself able to give satisfaction to all who may employ him. All orders left at McDaniel's hotel Chestertown, will be promptly attended to.

JNO. WRIGHT.
Jan. 19, 1856—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons owing the estate of John E Gale deceased, and whose notes are due, are requested to call and settle, as no longer indulgence will be allowed.

JAMES H. GALE,
Administrator of John E. Gale
Jan 19, 1856.

WANTED.—Two Boys about 15 years of age to learn the Tailoring business; boys from the country preferred, good recommendations necessary.

JAMES ARTHUR
Chestertown, Oc. 20.

JAMES L. BEWLEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 78, South Wharves, Philadelphia.
Will attend to sales of grain, &c., &c.
Aug 23, 1855—3m.

MONEY! MONEY!! MONEY!!!

To save money, is to make money.—All who regard the feelings of their purse after the depletion of a long and serious winter, would do well to purchase their goods of C. H. KENTON. He has on hand *a good supply* of Groceries, Tobacco, Segars, Liquors, Molasses, Fish, Potatoes, Meal, Flour, ready-made Clothes and a great variety of other useful and necessary articles, too numerous to mention, which he offers at about *cost*,—as he is preparing to visit the city, at the opening of the navigation, for the purpose of laying in a new stook.

Feb. 9, 1856.

ESTATE OF JOHN CURLETT.

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, February 5, 1856.

On the application of William F. Smyth, administrator of John Curlett, late of Kent county, dec'd

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 by published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphan's Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 5th day of February, 1856.

(SEAL)

Test, JACOB FISHER,
Reg. 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 of administration on the personal estate of John Curlett, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estates are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of August, 1856; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 5th day of February, 1855.

WM. F. SMYTH,
Adm'r John Curlett, dec'd.
Feb. 9, 1856.—4t

To the Public.

THE undersigned, would respectfully inform the public that he will attend to the collection of claims and all business pertaining to his office, with promptness and fidelity.

JAMES A. SHAW,
CONSTABLE.
Chestertown, Jan. 29, 1856.

DR. B. D. HYDE,
DENTIST.
A Graduate of the Dental College of Baltimore,
REFERENCE:
Geo. B. Westcott, Esq., Chestertown.
Rev. Geo. C. Stokes, "
C. A. Harris, M. D., D. D. S., Baltimore.
A. A. Blandy " " "
N. B. Rooms on Queen Strert.
Chester Town, jan. 25, 1856.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned, for Blacksmith's Work, for the year 1855, are requested to call and settle with James H. Rich, Sheriff, who has his books and is duly authorized to close them.

B. G. HOWARD.
Worton Heights, Feb. 9, '55.

WANTED for the present year, a single white man for farm work and to superintend in the absence of the proprietoe. To one of industrious habits and good moral character, liberal wages will be given. Apply to

GEO. D. S. HANDY,
Near Rees' Corner, Md.
Feb. 9, '56—3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Wilmer & Walker, and W. B. Wilmer are requested to pay, and in his absence will pay his successors Price & Fowler, who will be glad to sell them cheap goods.

W. B. WILMER.
Feb. 9, '56.

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

A COPARTNERSHIP having this day been formed between George T. Kenley and William B. Tilghman of Queen Ann's county, Md., they will henceforth conduct the Grain and Produce Commission Business in Baltimore, No. 8, Bowly's Wharf, under the arm of Kenly & Tilghman. They hope by strict attention to business to merit and secure a liberal share of public patronage.

Feb. 2, 1856—tf

GARDEN SEEDS.

PRIME RUTB BAGA and other Turnip Seed, Turnip Drills, also seed Buckwheat, for sale wholesale and retail by

PASCHALL MORRIS & CO.,
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,
Corner 7th and Market streets, Philadelphia.
July 21, 1855.—tf.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned not to gun or trespass in way upon our premises Colchester and Mount Air. The law will be strictly enforced hereafter, against all offenders.

JAMES B. HANCE,
FRANKLIN DUYER.
Near Georgetown X Roads.
Jan. 12, 1856.

A varied assortment of HEAVY OVERCOATS, suitable for the season just received and for sale low by

W. N. E. WICKES.
jan. 5, '56.

FISH.

DIFFERENT varieties and grades of Fish can be had at Wilmer's Point or Georgetown, by calling at the warehouse of

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, an General News.
EDWARD MANSFIELD,
PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

$1.50 payable in advance—$2 at the expiration of the first six months, or $2.50 at the end of the year. To CLUBS—5 copies for $6—10 copies for $10. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.—All Communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rates of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion.

Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines, will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square.

Proceedings of public meetings, except those of a religious or charitable nature, will be charged for at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

POETRY.

Written for the Kent News.

JAW, VERSUS PAW,
—OR—
LAW, VERSUS SAW.

BY CLEOPATRA.

In a chamber, dim and dun,
Where the red rays of the sun
Crawled in slowly one by one,
Sat a lawyer.
Down beneath him at his feet,
Whistling cherrily in the street,
Stood a sawyer.

With no case upon the roll,
Lawyer scratched and scratched his poll,
And he vexed his very soul,
As he should.
Sawyer with his visage brown,
Pulled his saw up—pushed it down,
Through the wood.

Lawyer's visage, growing pale,
Watched the north and southern mail,
Watched each steamboat and each sail,—
Well, he did.
Lied—kept lying—as he shouldn't,
Promised—lied again—but couldn't
Get a bid.

Sawyer, with light heart and free,
Whistled brisk and cheerily,
De'il a bit of care had he;
Eor his pay
Sent him home on Satur' night,
With a heart more free and light,
Every day.

This conclusion then I draw,
That no exercise of jaw,
Chewing India-rubber law,
Is as good,
As the exercise of paw,
On the handle of a saw,
Sawing wood

MISCELLANY.

Written for the Kent News.

Why I am Bachelar.

BY CLEOPATRA.

Oh ho! here I am, one of that much abused class of individuals who are generally expected patiently to listen to all sorts of innuendos concerning age; as if years in their unending revolution would not cause one individual to grow old as well as another.

And you are all eager perhaps to know why I have chosen this miserable solitary life, rather than to enter into the "dear delights of matrimony," about which, the self-styled fortunate ones prate so continually. Or perhaps you care nothing about it; in which case you will omit this article, and solace yourself with one more congenial to your tastes. The most obvious reason why I am a bachelor is as plain as the nose on your face; that is, because I am not a married man. There are other reasons however back of that which I may in the course of humane events deduce, for the special benefit of lads and lasses, bachelors and maidens of all ages. You have, no doubt, imagined to yourself some crusty curmudgeon, some forty or fifty years of age, sitting with his heels upon the mantle-piece, or otherwise agreeabiy elevated, and cross enough to turn seven pans of milk sour; a gruff grum old individual who has a perfect detestation of everything that wears feminine apparel. But softly! there is a bare possibility of your being mistaken in all your surmises. *N's importe.*

It is not because I am a bashful man, for that never was a failing of mine; nor because I have not the courage to tell some pretty pair of blue eyes and rosy lips that I love them—O, so much!—nor because mother never suggests that it would be a nice thing if I had somebody else to darn my socks, and sew on buttons generally, nor that my heart does not sometimes beat a tattoo upon the neighboring ribs, and like Captain Cuttle's watch, gain fifteen minutes to the hour in the presence of somebody.

Not that I do not have some unpleasant feelings on going home to my room of a night, and finding that no Mollie or Sue or Carrie has made the bed or hung up my dressing gown, or taken my boots off the table, or put away the blacking-brush; nor that I do not feel provoked at my desolate situation, when, solus in my gloria, I am lying awake and listening to the everlasting cat-concert on the back roof.

The fact is, for murder will out,—and my dear young lady, don't be facetious now, and blunder upon the wrong reason for there are lots of fishes yet,—the fact is, for the girls all say so, I am very particular; too par-tic-u-lar. Perhaps I am particular in some respects. I once fancied I was in love. Fancied, I say, for the result proved that I was not much in love after all. In my travels I fell in with a stranger lady, whom I at once mentally pronounced the most beautiful being I ever beheld. Faultless in form and feature, a perfect Juno in mein and bearing, with lips in which a honey bee would stay all day and forget his hive, and an eye in which a hundred cupids might nestle,—it is no wonder that I became chained to her triumphal chariot. Chance threw us in the same conveyance; but chance did not locate me at her side. I was not long in discovering that my preference was reciprocated, and was anticipating a delightful *tete-a-tete*, when she in the course of her conversation murdered the king's English to such an alarming extent that I was obliged reluctantly to jump down from the pedestal of my felicity, and to find my beautiful air-castles tumbling about my ears. *She was not beautiful after all.*

"*De gustibus non disputandum*," said the octogenorian female when she applied her labials to those of the genus *bos*, of the same gender. This same old lady, who, Partington like, commits so many blunders, and utters so much good sense withal, "'spressed my mind 'zackly." If I am at all peculiar or particular in my taste, such peculiarities or particularities will be fast friends to my dying day. It is of no use to hint to me that I shall be led into that irretrevable error from which no bachelor returns. If so it be that it be so—so be it. I cannot barter away my present freedom for a condition which in some cases is more than slavery. I cannot link my fate with her, with whom I can feel no mental sympathy. I cannot unite my destiny with hers who does not in some degree feel the same noble aspirations of which I am self-conscious. I cannot marry her whom I do not love. I cannot love her whom I do not respect. I cannot respect her who does not possess those two brightest stars in woman's diadem, heart and soul.

Is beauty to be despised? I trow not. The Kohinoor diamond is just as valuable for having a royal setting in an Emperor's sceptre. Beautiful are the tints of the outside of the shell which contains the pearl, yet we almost forget the beauty of the enclosure in the value of the enclosed. Beauty must fade. Blushes, natural or artificial must fall beneath the universal scythe. The bright glance of the soul-lit eye will grow dull, but if the bright fires of affection do not burn out at the same time, all will be well. Caliope, my Muse? thou art looking over my shoulder. I hear the rustle of thy wings. Thy fair arm is about my neck. Sing, syren.—

"The clay, the clay of this mortal frame
Is young, I know full well;
But the *spirit* that fills its depth with flame,
And *its youth* no time can quell!
The immortal pulse that knows no end—
O, say, *will it ever grow cold?*
Then the *thrill* I feel, o'er time shall ascend,
And I never shall grow old.

I look on the group that circles me now,
Partaking the joys of the hour;
There is love in each eye and smiles on each brow,
That touch me with magical power.
My thoughts are o'erbrimming with memories sweet,
And my bygone days appear;
In a happy band are again at my feet,
And my life-fled years are here!

Then ne'er say that Time has robbed me so wrong,
That my youth he has taken away;
For I yet can thrill to sweet childhood's song,
And rush in the mimic play!
While the busy hours my thoughts employ,
And the dreams of life unfold,
My strong heart o'erflooded shall be with joy,
And I *never* shall grow old!

O, the *life of joy* and the *fire of soul*—
How they mount o'er the wrecks of time!
And heavenward, still heavenward they proudly roll,
With a dulcet, seraph chime.
Though the dry dust choke the fevered throat,
And crumble the fate struck eye,
Yet—the *spirit* chants with an angel note—
For the flesh alone can die!

Aye this is the *youth* that never grows old,
Though dwindle may myriad years,
'Tis destined to *hice* o'er time untold,
And muse o'er the dust of the spheres.
Tis the germ of a life forever to bloom,
And heaven will joy at its blest perfume,
And God of its beauty shall breathe!"

Stay, Calliope? my muse? my bride? Calliope? She has gone, and an incomprehensible sadness steals over me. It was ever thus!—

Away ye infernal twilights! I charge upon ye tho' your name be legion!—

* * * * * *

How different our words at different times. Now we are in the indicative, and now in the pensive; now in the subjunctive and now in the hilaritive, now in the imperative and now in the reflective; and if we occasionally launch off into the infinitive, we only do what multitudes have done before us. They come and go like like wind-waves upon a field of grain. I will "close the services" by saying that I hope the printer will not charge up on this piece as an advertisement, for it was not intended for anything of the kind. Indeed and indeed it wasn't. Nevertheless, I have not yet suspended my musical instrument on the salix, nor taken the Vestal vow. Why you crazy girls, with your eyes wide open. Don't you see that it is LEAP YEAR?

The following "thrilling story," altho' not of the highest order of merit in a literary point of view, may serve as an amusing theme for lovers of "puzzles" to exercise their ingenuity:

A GREAT STORY.—We lee saw a young man gazing at the *ry heavens, with a † in 1 ☞ and a ⌣ of pistols in the other. We endeavored 2 attract his attention by pointing 2 a ¶ in a paper we held in our ☞, relSing 2 a young man in that § of country who had left home in a state of derangement. He dropped the † and pistols out of his ☞☞, with the! "It is I of whom U read. I had left home b4 my friends knew my design. I had s0 the ☞ of a girl who had refused 2 lis10 2 me but smiled upon another. I ——ed madly from the house, uttering a wild ! 2 the god of love, and without replying 2 the ??? of my f iends, came here with this † & ⌣ of pistols to put a . 2 my Xistence. My case has no ‖ in this §.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—'Seen the Crystal Palace, Tommy?' asked a little urchin of a newsboy.

'O, yes; I've been up several times,' replied another newsboy, as they both stood in Nassau street, waiting for the Extras to come out.

'Well, I know a man that would give five hundred dollars to see that place.'

'You do, Jim?'

'Yes siree.'

'And you know it, Jim?'

'Yes.'

'Bet a quarter on it that you don't.'

'Done.'

And the money was put up in Billy Mulligan's hand.

'Now, who is he?'

'Why, he's a *blind man!*'

That t'other fellow was badly taken in.

☞Paddy McShan was annoyed exceedingly by a strange dog. On a cold winter night, the wind cutting like a knife after the dog had been turned out of doors no less than three times, Pat was awakened by the noise of a rather expensive fracture of glass. The dog was in the house again. Paddy waited upon him out, and both were absent some fifteen minutes, so that the old woman, becoming alarmed at such prolonged absence, rose and went to the window.

"What are ye doing out there Paddy?" said she.

There was such a clattering of teeth that the answer for sometime was untelligible; at last it came:

"I'm tryin' to fraze the devilish haste to death."

On one of the Sound steamers, the other night, the captain, as usual, was looking around to see that everybody was 'tucked in' and all was right, when going into the lower cabin, he spied a pair of countryish boots on the extremities of their owner, and in fearful contrast with the snow white quilt that supported them.

The considerate captain shook Mr. boots gently, and intimated to him, in the mildest way that it was against the rules of the boat for gentlemen to wear their boots in bed.

As soon as the wakened owner was able to comprehend the case, he remarked, very cooly—

"O, it won't 'em I guess; they are an old pair. I'll risk 'em."

A ROTTEN CHURCH.—A Roman Catholic priest, sometime since, in Germany, on entering the pulpit took a walnut into it. He told the congregation that the shell was tasteless and valueless; that was Calvin's church. The skin is nauseous, disagreeable and worthless; that was the Lutheran churnh. He then said he would show them the holy Roman Apostolic church; he cracked it and found it *rotten!*

The New Orleans True Delto says there is now on exhibition in that city a horse twenty hands high, and weighing 2,000 pounds!