msa_sc2901_scm2354-0271 ©Maryland State Archives

The Kent News.

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

Vol. 16. CHESTER TOWN, MD., APRIL 5, 1856. No. 45.

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 expira on of the first six months, or $2.50 at the end of the year. To Clubs—5 copies for $6—10 co pies for $10. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper wia 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.

The Schooner Mary Rebecca.

The undersigned will run the schooner Mary Rebecca regularly to Baltimore from Travilla's Landing, up Chester River for the purpose of carrying Wood, Grain, &c., &c.

All freight put on board, the subscriber will be personally responsible for. No pains will be spared to please all who may patronize him.

The public's ob't serv't,

LEVI RODGERS.

March 8, 1856.

BARGAINS!

SELLING off at reduced prices, for cash, my winter stock, consisting of Delanes, Embroideries, Calicoes and other seasonable goods.

A. M. Ll. EARLE.

Feb. 2, '56—3w

Carriage Making,

AND CARTWRIGHTING.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce to the public that they have entered into the above business in Chester Town in the shop formerly occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, where they will make to order, any work that may be offered them, such as New Carriages, Wagons, Carts, Ploughs, *HARNESS MAKING AND REPAIRING*, and all kinds of work in their line.

They solicit and hope by strict attention to their business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

JOHN L. RINGGOLD.
ROBERT W. CAULDER.

Dec. 29, 1855.—tf.

NEW & SEASONABLE GOODS.

W. N. E. WICKES, has just returned from the city with a beautiful assortment of **FALL GOODS** which he is now opening. His stock comprises a variety of *Ladies Dress Goods*, beautiful patterns; fine cloths, cassimeres, vestings, hats and caps, boots and shoes, ladies and children's shoes, perfumery, fancy articles, hardware, queensware, stoneware, groceries, &c. &c. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Sep. 22, 1855.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

THE undersigned, Collector of the County, State and School Tax, and also of the Dog Tax, for the First Election District of Kent County, gives notice that his books are now ready, and for the accommodation of tax payers, he will be at the following places, on the days named, until further notice:

Mondays at Richard Hodges' store.
Tuesdays at Chestertown.
Thursdays at Isaac Rogers', at Bel Air.
Saturdays at Wm. A. Rollison's, at Trappe.

ISAAC GALE, Jr.,
Col. 1st Election District, Kent Co.

Aug. 11, 1855.—tf

Wrightsville Lime.

THE subscribers inform the Farmers of Kent and Queen Ann's counties that they are prepared to furnish them with the best quality of Burnt's Ville Lime at all good landings on Corsica River, Still Pond, Worton and Fairlee Creeks and Chester River. Persons wishing lime will please direct there orders to the firm at Havre de Grace, Md., and if possible give one month notice.

BAKER, PHILLIPS & HILLES.

Havre-de-Grace, April 14, 1855.—tf.

PAY UP AND BUY MORE.

All persons indebted will call and settle their accounts. "The harvest is past and I am not at home"—no further notice will be given.

Goods of all kinds in his line on hand and for sale low for cash. W. Bacchus.

Just received, Super and Family Flour, at reduced prices. W. Bacchus.

Feb. 9, 1855.—tf

WILMER & FORD,

HAVING opened a Lumber, Grain and General Warehouse Business, at Wilmer Point on Georgetown, respectfully solicit a call from those wishing to buy or *sell*, so they may be able to determine whether their interest will not be best by patronizing said firm.

Orders for Schuylkill Lime received and promptly attended to.

Georgetown, June 16, 1855.

FISH.

CONSTANT varieties and grades of Fish can be had at Wilmer's Point or Georgetown at the warehouse.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Guano excelled by 'De Burg.'

The great advantage De Burgs Super Phosphate has over Guano, is attributed to the large amont of fertilizing matter, Phosphates and Ammonia, which it contains.

It is a settled point with all chemist and scientific farmers that Peruvian Guano only supplies about one half of the phosphates that is required to grow wheat, rye, oats, corn, vegetables, &c., and that is the reason that land becomes exhausted and impoverished by its continued application. Whereas De Burgs Super Phosphate supplies more than is required, by the crops, and is quite as effective in its action of inducing early maturity as guano, much more durable and fertilizing to the soil and less volatile.

It is adapted for all crops and all soils, as a proof, we have testimonials from Maland to Georgia, and from *every county in this State*, from every variety of soil, and from gentlemen well known as intelligent farmers—some of whom have tried it for two years on fall and spring crops with pleasing results, in every instance. We name Hon. J. A. Pearce, G. W. T. Perkins, L. M. Strong, J. Urie, W. W. Stephens, Wm. Emory, T. D. C. Ruth, Esqs., and many others.

Francis Cann, Esq. says: "I never had so fine a field of corn as I have at present. The corn and potatoes grown by "De Burg" were much superior in quality and quantity to those grown by No. 1, Peruvian Guano, at the same rate per acre. I think it the best fertilizer I ever tried and cheaper than guano."

Josiah Ringgold, Kent co. says: "I applied De Burg and Peruvian Guano separately, each at the rate of 200 lbs. per acre, on same quality of land in corn, oats and vegetables, and I think where DeBurg was used that my crops were much the best."

Wm. T. Skirven, Esq., Kent co., says: "There was a manifest difference in the growth of the corn where I applied "De Burg" over that which was guanoed.—My wheat sown with "De Burg" looks better than my guanoed wheat."

☞ Every lot we receive is inspected and analyzed by the Chemist to the Md. Agricultural Society, who draws samples himself from entire cargo, and rejects all that does not come up to the fixed standard, thereby guaranteeing to the farmer a uniformity not to be found in any guanoor other manure.

The best proof of the value of this fertilizer as entertained by the agricultural community is the greatly increased demand for it, which is beyond precedent in any other manure. In consequence of which many imitations have been put upon the market. Farmers should be particular and buy none but "De Burgs Supher Phosphate" and to secure the genuine article, order it direct from us.

Price $43 per 2000 pounds, in 8 bbls.

J. J. & F. TURNER,
42 Pratt st. Balt.

☞ Send and get analysis and testimonials.

Feb. 23, 1856—tf

ESTATE OF GILES WARNER.

Maryland, Kent County, Orphans' Court, February 26th, 1856.

ON the application of Henry Urie, Administrator D. B. N. of Giles Warner 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 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 Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 26th day of February, 1856. (SEAL)

Test, JACOB FISHER,
Register of Wills for Kent County.

In compliance with the above order this is to give notice that the subscriber of Kent countoy hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Maryland, letters Testamentary on the personal estate of Giles Warner, 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 28th day of October, 1856, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of February, 1856. HENRY URIE,
Adm'r D. B. N. of Giles Warner, dec'd.

March 1, 1856.—4w.

NOTICE.

WANTED immediately a Teachey to take charge of Primary School No. 6, in Kent County.

Isaac Perkins,
B. B. Wroth,
James Urie,
Joseph Walraven,
Thos. M. Hynson,
Trustees.

March 1, 1856.—2w.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

JUST received direct from the Manufactures, an assortment of silk, citizen, Jenny Lind, Sebastopol, and boys' Hats, all qualities and latest styles, which will be sold at city prices.

Hats of any desirable shape or material made to order

JAMES ARTHUR.

Chestertown, Sept. 8, 1855.

Clothing! Clothing!

Going off at greatly reduced prices!

WISHING to close off our stock of CLOTHING persons wanting will find it to their advantage to give us a call before purchasing.

W. N. E. WICKES.

Feb. 2, 1856.

POETRY.

For the Kent News.

LINES

Suggested by the departure of a dear Sister to the Spirit-land.

BY J. S. B.

Another *dear* spirit has fled
To the clime where the weary find rest,
To swell the sweet anthem of love
That is sung by the saints and the blest.
Oh, who would allure it back
To the scenes of its anguish and strife—
To *this* "valley and shadow of death"—
To traverse again the pathway of life?
No, No! I would have it to stay,
To *roam* o'er the bright fields above,
To *drink* the pure waters of life
That spring from the *Fountain* of *Love*.
I'd have it to stay with its God,
In His presence forever to dwell,
And with the pure and the holy
His glorious wonders to tell.
I'd have it to *live* undisturbed—
To *feel* no sorrow and pain—
And with *God* and his *saints* ever reign.
I'd have it an "Angel of light—
Beautiful, sinless, and pure—
To live with the ransom'd on high—
In *Heaven*—where *all* are secure!

March, 1856.

"THE STARS AND STRIPES."

BY ROBERT F. GREELY.

Daylight has faded above the bright billow,
The hawk and the seagull have gone to their rest,
And the mariners wife on her sleep banished pillow,
Is dreaming of him with her babe on her breast.

'Tis night—but no moon sheds its soft light around,
The sky with black masses of clouds is o'ercast,
The thunder's deep tones in the distance resounds,
And utter a dirge to the voice of the blast.

On all sides of the wild waves o'er heaping commotion,
And danger and ruin frown black through the skies,
The lightnings are flashing—the thunders are crashing
As far o'er the waters the lone vessel flies.

Her tall spars, like reeds, to the tempests are bending,
Her sails are all torn by the hurricanes wrath,
Her mizen mast gone, while the keen blast is rending
Her timbers apart as she speeds on her path.

'Mid that terrible picture of wild desolation,
Bereft of all hope, on the fragment strewn deck,
Her captain and crew, struck with terror, are kneeling,
Expecting each moment to sink with the wreck.

But lo! through the blackness a bright beam is glancing
And smilingly falls on the pale form there,
The temptest is past, and the day is advancing
In splendor, for Heaven has answered their prayer.

That ship is "America," proudly she bore
Her own "stars and stripes" through the storm;
They have waved o'er our country in peace and in war
And have come from the contest unsullied by harm.

O! thus may they ever, while earth holds together,
Surrounded by true hearts, triumphantly wave,
And when we are dead may our children still gather
Beneath their broad folds in the "land of the brave.

MISCELLANY.

For the Kent News

"All Aboard;" and "Carriage Sir?"

Handkerchiefs waving, flags flying, darkies grinning, cat-fish generally slippery on the deck, and wigling their opposition as best they can at being so summarily strung-fellowed—and the steamboat wheels begin to turn, and the ancient and baronial town of C. gradually disappeared like the baseless fabric of a vision. The day was fine, interrupted by an occasional shower, which drove the promenaders from the deck to the cabin.—Pacing back and forth might be seen the clergy, indicating their profession by their white cravats; the man of law with his settled countenance and compressed lip; the grave disciple of Galem, looking round to see if somebody was not like to be seasick; the timid girl with her mild blue eye dilated in fear, and wondering when the boat would stop rocking; the old father of seventy with his gray hair streaming in the wind, leaning on his wary cane, and gazing way off somewhere towards the foot of the hill, on which his staff would soon cease to support him,—all formed a busy bustling scene, closely illustrative of life's great drama. I strayed upon deck to enjoy the bracing breeze, and,—to finish the climax,—to smoke a cigar. Have you anything like a match, colonel? The fellow vibrated his head horisontally, as much as to say that he had nothing of the kind;—although the stick which he was whittling bore a very close resemblance to one. O! here's the very man! Beautifully ignited as to his cigar, and I shall not have to light mine by holding it against the steam pipe, after all. Did you ever see two gentlemen puffing at the opposite ends of a *very* long nine, when the fire was about the middle of it, and the fools were at either extremity? Witness myself and my accommodating compatriot. Tobacco levels all distinctions, and I forgot for the time being that my vis-a-vis was a jolly son of the Emerald Isle. I enjoyed his rich Hibernianisms, as he told me tale after tale of the ould counthry, and the sad misfortunes of his favorite brindle cow which had been "runned over by the railroad;" a mournful comment on the universal propensities of this steam driven go-ahead age.

The gas lights begin to spin along the banks and the steamer is ploughing up to the wharves of the thriving city of Baltimore. My kind clerical friend has given me an invitation to spend the night with him. The carriage rolls up to a fine house in M. st., and the aged sire meets him at the door. The absent son is "home again," and sister rubs the tired temples, while cousin mischievously jokes him on the beauty of one of his unmarried parishoners. "How is that, brother," interlocutes the kind sister, who cannot help manifesting the universal curiosity of the sex; to which interrogation brother quietly replies that her curiosity is somewhat questionable. I am hospitally entertained by my kind hosts, and, grateful for their politeness and attention, am soon whirling away for the great National Metropolis.

Carriage sir? hack sir? carriage sir? Permutation can not number the changes which are rung on these simple woods.—You are presented with them at depots, hotels, and public buildings. Nay, some of these over officious public benefactors, are fools enough to ask you to take a carriage when you are entering a building; as if laziness had usurped such supremacy over you, that you needed a coach and four to mount the steps of your office.—Passing from my hotel, some score of knights of the whip with their eyes bunged out expressively, and their fingers looking at you, as if you would be taken on a hook so bare as that,—rush to the attack. No, gentlemen; you will get tired of asking me that quesiion. As I pass away an impudent and surley reply meets my ears, the termination of which becomes inaudible as I turn the next corner. Is there not some way by which the public authorities can give a man a chance to ask for a carriage if he wants one? Disregarding this Babel of tongues I enter the Omnibus of the National Hotel.—Morning finds me threading the streets of the busy city. Through the kindness of Senator P., I have been favored with letters of introduction to the Librarian of Congress, and to several Senators and Representatives. The Rotunda of the Capitol affords study for hours. The paintings are admirable,—representing scenes in the perilous times of our country's annals, when the spirit of freedom conqured its way to victory and supremacy. There is some thing to me exceedingly pleasant in the idea of our national flag floating over the Senate and House while they are in session, and though the debates may be protracted till late in the night, still the star spangled banner is waving, though unseen by mortal eye.—My letter to the librarian of Congress, proved to be a carte blanche to any part of the Library The librarian himself attended me through the perfect labrynth of books in which a man would almost grow gray in reading the titles. The Library is filled to overflowing and there is no room to bestow all these goods.—Large quantities of them are still in boxes patiently waiting their turn to be placed upon the shelves.

Through the politeness of Representative R., I was admitted to a vacant seat of the House while in session. He pointed out to me the "large guns," and any, who, by their peculiar physiognomy, attracted my attention. In casting my eye around the House I was agreeably surprised to see Morgan from my own State, and an old acquaintance. I finally succeeded in catching his eye, when he immediately beckoned me to a vacant seat by his side. I was gratified to learn that his family were spending the winter in Washington with him. There was a "hop," in the evening at Willards, when in the course of human events it became necessary for me to trip it on the light fantastic toe with Mrs. Speaker Banks; with the wife of a Senator whose name I have forgotten; with Miss Louise Morgan,

The tres-belle belle
Of the great hotel,

and with sundry others, too numerous to mention. The gaiety of Washington continues undiminished, and the hotels are crowded.

Attended last night the lecture of Mr. Everett on the character of Washington. The beautiful hall of Smithsonian Institute was crowded with the chivalrous and gay who listened with intense eagerness to one of the finest lectures that it has ever been my lot to hear. The lecture abounded from beginning to end. The secret of his eloquence seems to be in his characteristic action and in the clearness with which he follows out his figures and illustrations. As I entered the hotel, I heard music in the upper regions which seemed very much like a combination of the piano, violin and clarionet. I was suddenly taken with spasms in my feet, which were only cured by encasing them in a pair of light shoes and ascending to the room, where

"A thousand hearts beat happily, and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell."

I was dancing with a beautiful lady from Philadelphia, unconscious that any particular lion was present when happening to look towards the door, I saw Horace Greely gazing with much nonchalance at the assembly, and evidently looking whether we took the steps perfectly *au fait* and still I could help feeling that he was but a poor judge of such kind of cornstalks. He seemed pleased, amused; and was evidently enjoying it in his undemonstrative way.

The House of Representatives I must say are anything, at times, but an orderly body in their sessions. They go on entirely the high pressure principle, that the more that call out 'Mr. Speaker' at once, and the more that can be on the floor together the better. On account of the reverbration of sound and the bad construction of the Chamber of the House it is exceedingly difficult to hear, and only those of stentorious lungs can claim the privilege of an attentive audience. The ladies in the galleries show a decided preference for the Senate Chamber, and for no other reason in my opinion that they are able there to hear all that is said. The Senate is much the more orderly body, and the superior construction of their room gives them a decided advantage.

But the grand finale which pleased me most of all was the public levee at the White House. The carriage rolls up the semicircular Avenue, and the white marble glitters in the thousand gas lights; the curtains, seen through the windows before you alight, are tremulous with the general joy. We enter. Our overcoat is tumbled indiscriminately on to a pile of a few cords of them, and our hat is placed in rank and file with a small standing army of them; the door of the east room swings open. Are we in fairy land? Are the visions of the eastern fables realized? Diamonds and pearls reflecting their thousand lights from the brow and breast of beauty; plumes and gossamer fabrics that the humming birds wing cannot vie with, and that the humming birds wing would disturb; floods of silk and satin surging on and on and on, instinct with the life that they enclose; great waves of martial music rolling over the heads of the assembled multitude, delicately foam-tipped with the suppressed hum of voices; lordly daughters swaying to and fro on the arms of their still more lordly papas; on and on they go, a never ending maelstrom of human life. And still I can not help philosophising even here. Yonder proud woman has upon her person tens of thousands worth of diamonds and pearls Does that breast which comes and goes with each inspiration and expiration, possess the ornament of a week and quiet spirit? Is there no heart bitterness beneath this grand carnival of joy?

I am led up to the President; that is what I came for. He says he is glad to see me as I shake his Executive paw. I almost ashamed of myself for desecrating his veracity in this respect; but really he has said it so many times in the course of his ten public receptions that I fear he has learned it by heart.

The large band dressed in their gay uniform are playing "sweet home."—There is a slight movement in the crowd as they take this gentle hint that the President and his family would prefer to be the sole occupants of the Presidential mansion. The national air of Yankee Doodle suddenly bursts from the brazen throated instruments. The impulse is simultaneous. Away they all whirl to the dressing rooms, like water from the mouth of a tunnel. This gentleman steps into that gentleman's hat through sheer mistake, and gets that gentleman's parting blessing in the shape of a few hard words. This lady, by mistake, gets on that lady's ridicule, reticule, rigolette, or whatever you call it, and that lady doesn't smile as sweetly as she did on that hair lipped fellow a few minutes ago, with gilt buttons on his coat. They are all gone; and Madam Pierce mentally sighs for the tenth time—thank heaven it is over!

But I have run this rambling, gossiping letter to an unwarrantable length, and you have long since been anxious for the denouement. Here I run against a post.

C.——

☞ Answer to Enigma in our last—"Witch Cote Castle."

☞ Money in your purse will credit you.

HOW TO BEHAVE IN CHURCH.

The following hints on church etiquette we would specially commend to the community:

For Gentlemen.—Fancy, upon opening the door, that every body will look at you, and bear yourself bravely till you get to your seat. Then pass our hand over your hair to see if the hour's labor that you spent on it has not been in vain then take a good long stare over the congregation, especially at the ladies, to see who is there. If you chew tobacco blaze away into the seat behind, or squirt your juice on the floor, don't use the spittoon. Scratch your name on the back of the benches—don't forget to sit up during prayers, and stare at the minister and ladies. After you have exhausted all reasonable amusements, you may shut eyes, open your mouth, and favor the congregation with an extempore snore. After the service is over, stand around the ladies door and prevent them from coming out, if possible.

For Young Ladies.—Spend four hours in fixing out before starting, for it is every young lady's duty to look pretty bear in mind that ladies were created for the especial purpose of being worshipped by gentlemen, and attracting their unqualified admiration. Step daintly and gracefully up the aisle, seat yourself again, and repeat this six consecutive times. Pull the outer garment a little way over the left shoulder, then back on the right, and after doing this a few times leave it where you found it. Straighten down your collar, then straighten it up, pull out a highly perfumed pocket handkerchief, pass it over your lips, smooth down both sides of your dress, and thrust the the of your exquisite foot a little out, and then after rising up and sitting down again, you will be prepared for further developments. Being properly fixed, you will rise up again and sit down, and then, after rising up and sitting down once, it would be well to repeat it. If the gentleman in front sends you a note, hide it under your prayer book, or fan, and read when he is not looking, you need pay no particular attention to the preaching, that will be for the benefit of sinners. If you have blue eyes, turn them upwards once in a while, if black, partly close the lids and look dreamy. If there is a gentleman at church you particularly fancy, don't look but once at him and then drop your glance immediately. After church don't accept a gentleman's company, unless he proffers it, and let your judgment guide you thereafter.

MEETING OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

At the meeting of the Commissioners appointed under an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, entitled "An Act to establish and endow an Agricultural College in the State of Maryland," held this 25th day of March, in the rooms of the Maryland Agricultural Society—

On motion of Col. George W. Hughes, the Commissioners organized by appointing James T. Earle, Esq., Chairman and N. B. Worthington, Secretary.

On motion, it was ordered, that Robert Bowie, Esq., be appointed the agent of the Commissioners to obtain subscriptions to the Capital stock of the Maryland Agricultural College, and that books be likewise opened at the rooms of the Maryland Agricultural Society, in charge of N. B. Worthington one of the Commissioners, and that the subscriptions be taken in the manner and upon the terms proposed, as follows:

Whereas, the Legislature of Maryland at its last session, passed an act to establish an Agricultural College, and appointed James T. Earle, John O. Wharton, Nicholas B. Worthington, Charles B. Calvert, George W. Hughes, Walter W. W. Bowie, Ramsay M'Henry, J. C. Walsh, and Allen B. Davis, Commissioners, by whom or under whose direction, subscriptions to the stock of the Maryland Agricultural College were authorized to be solicited and obtained—

Now, therefore, we the subscribers, do hereby agree to pay to the Commissioners aforesaid, or order, for the purpose aforesaid, the sum opposite our names, in four equal instalments, commencing on the 1st day of July, 1856.

Ordered, That Robert Bowie, Esq., be and he is hereby authorized to collect all subscriptions made under the above order, and that he be allowed as compensation, ten per cent. of that amount so collected.

Ordered, That the Collector be required to deposit all funds as they shall be collected by him to the credit of the Commissioners of the Maryland Agricultural College, in the Merchants' Bank of Baltimore.

Ordered, That the Collector be required to give bond, in the sum of ten thousand dollars, for the faithful discharge of his duties, said bond to be approved by the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners.

Ordered, That the publishers of newspapers in the State of Maryland, be respectfully requested to give publication to to these proceedings.

The Board then adjourned to meet again on Tuesday, the 17th day of June next.

James T. Earle, Chrirman.
N. B. Worthington, Sec'y.