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LOVE PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF AN OLD MAID.

BY J. L. B.

"Oh, I would not be an old maid for all the world," said Kate Waldron, as with a flushed cheek she entered the apartment where Miss Williams, a benevolent looking maiden-lady of fifty, was quietly knitting.

"What! not for the world, Kate?" said Miss Williams.

"No, I am sure I would not."

"And why not, pray?"

"Because they are so confounded cross and ugly."

"Why, Kate, what has occurred to raise your ire to such a height? I hope you will spare me in your wholesale denunciations."

"Pardon me, Aunt Lucy; but I was so provoked I could not help saying what I did. I have just been over to Lawyer Alden's to see Annabell, and found the whole house in a comple uproar on *Hitty's* account. Charley has broken her old snuff-box; and Annabell says there will be no more peace till another is procured just like it. I don't wonder she thinks so; for, when I came away, the cross old thing was raving like a bedlamite. Now I do say, I never will be an old maid."

"Why, Kate! how ungenerous you are; just stop one moment and think of what you have been saying. You *will never be an old maid*, because they *are cross, old and ugly*."

"Well, she is old; and she is cross, Aunt Lucy."

"True, but is she to blame for being old? and as for her unhappy disposition, ought you not rather to pity, than censure her for it? Just ask yourself, if a bad temper is not as unbecoming in a young girl, as *in an old* maid. Here you have come home, to use your own words, *as cross* as you can be; and all because you saw somebody else cross! Why, Kate, how unreasonable!"

"Well, I don't care; if I were an old maid, I would be a good-natured one."

"You had better begin now to govern your passions, for there is every prospect of your being one. It was only last evening you ran away from Henry Owing, because his attentions were getting to be rather *too marked* Fie, Kate, how can you laugh, when you have been guilty of such rudeness!"

"Really, aunt, I know you would have laughed, too, had you seen him searching among the crowd for something he could not find; and then turn with such a despondingl look. Oh, he was another knight of the rueful countenance.'

"Kate, you are a wild creature; you remind me of a girl I once knew, of whom you are the very image. You have followed in her footsteps thus far, and, if I mistake not, you will do so till you become what she is now, an *old maid*."

"You mean yourself, Aunt Lucy?"

"Hey, and if you will get your work and sit by me, I will account to you some of the love-passages in my life, which have not been few. I shall pass over my school d y predilections, and begin with a comical character, who was my first lover or the first that dared to tell me so. He was a tall, wkward fellow, as uncouth in his manners as he was ungainly in person. I met him first at an evening party in H———, where I was spending the winter; he was my gallant home, and persecuted me with most unmerciful perseverance, during my stay, which was shortened on his account. I very well recollect the first Sabbath I attended the village church, after the party. The minister was young, handsome, and very eloquent; I was fascinated with his sermon, when all at once I felt an irresistable inclination to look toward the pew where my rustic lover sat. Wherewith it was owing to the innate consciousness that two great eyes were fastened on me, or something else, I cannot tell; but I did so; and, oh horrors! what a figure I saw for such a place. He was sitting with his arms folded across the front of the pew, his chin resting with his great saucer eyes directly at me. He was a fine specimen for hogarth. I could only think of a shaggy dog with his nose resting upon his paws. The comparison was as instantaneous as it was ludicrous; and I laughed in spite of my veneration. This repeated Sabbath after Sabbath; and that, with his week-day assaults, I could bear no longer; and I quitted H——— in high dudgeon. Thus ended my first love affair, and a second was not long in following.

"Soon after my return home, I went to a beautiful village situated on the Connecticut. It was the loveliest spot I ever saw; of all others, just the place for young love to nestle in. My mind, for the time being, took quite a sentimental turn. I think it was altogether owing to the romantic beauty around me, that I did not quarrel with Pessil Demond, during the six months I was there. He was the pride of the village, and my evied and devoted one. He was constantly at my side, anticipating my every wish. I know not why it was that I took so much pleasure in his society, unless because I had nought to fear; for he was too much of a gentleman to evince any of the sentimental tender in the presence of others. Many were the rambles we took together, and long boat rides by moonlight, on the Connecticut. As the time for my departure drew nigh, I observed an unusual sadness in his demeanor; and he sought every opportunity to see me alone, which I carefully avoided. The last evening of my stay, he called and asked me to walk with him. I consented, provided Cousin Abby would accompany us; a shade of disappointment passed over his fine, open face, as she arose to go. The evening was delightful. The subject of my departure was not alluded to till we were returning. Demond's voice was tremulous as he spoke, and he must have thought me agitated, too, for my hand trembled in his; but from altogether a different cause than the one to which he attributed it. From a singular fatality, I always saw the ridiculous side of every thing at the first glance. It was so now: and I was nearly convulsed with suppressed merriment. When we returned, Abby retired, and left us alone. I plead fatigue as an excuse for retiring, but he would not suffer me to do so till he had extorted my promise to correspond with him; and then, hastily imprinting a kiss upon my lips, he left me. I never saw him again; for some reason his letters never reached me; and the last I ever heard of him he was one of the richest merchants in the city of H———, and still unmarried.

"My next adventure was with a physician and a widower. Oh, how I disliked him! the very ground on which he walked, and the very air he breathed were odious to me; yet I was obliged to tolerate him on account of his connection with Captain K———'s family, where I was then staying. He never came into the house, but I was reminded of *Dumbedikes*, in the 'Heart of Midlothian?' One morning, while arranging my curls before the mirror in the sitting room, a form suddenly appeared at my side. It was the odious doctor; ere I was aware of his intention, his arm encircled my waist and he snatched a kiss.—Vexed beyond all measure, I bestowed such a hearty box on his ear as sent him reeling from me. Just at that moment Mrs. K——— entered the room, and said, —'Lucy, my love the doctor wishes you to ride with him to-day to N———.' I was about to give him an unqualified 'No,' when a glance from her eye checked me. It was a stinging cold day, and I am sure, if there had been one particle of love in my heart, it would have turned to ice long before we reached N———. I believe the doctor thought so, for he made no allusion to the subject till we were returning, and then he made a formal declaration, the thing of all others for which I ever felt the utmost horror. I feigned surprise and extreme embarrassment; and the generous fellow, out of piety for my youthful timidity, gave me a fortnight in which to decide the solemn affair. I'll assure you I was shy of the doctor for that time, and three weeks passed ere he found an opportunity of addressing me again on the subject; and when he did so, he received an unqualified refusal. I had scarcely disposed of him, when I was beset by a curious compound, as heterogeneous in its nature as was my first lover, differing, however in this respect: he had not half so much sense. He offered me his hand in as business-like manner as he would have bargained for a load of pork; and was struck with blank amazement at its being rejected. But I will dwell no longer on this—it is sufficient to say we quarrelled and parted with mutual disgust. A little more than a year afterwards, as I was passing through the most populous street in our city, my attention was atroused by the clatter of wheels on the pave, and the loud crying of a young child. I turned around; behind me was my quandom lover, bolting along at a furious rate, and drawing after him his baby boy, which was screaming most lustily, far in the rear was his wife, endeavoring with all her might to keed up with the railroad speed of her husband; the sight was ludicrous in the extreme, and, for more than six months afterwards, I never thought of the anxious father, in his hurry-skurry expedition, without indulging in a hearty laugh.

"Soon after this I went again to H———, and was constantly in the society of Alfred Graham, the minister of whom I have before spoken. Of all others he was the very one to please such a disposition as mine; and, for once in my life, I loved deeply, truly and fervently. There was something in the stern beauty of his face, —in the broad, high forehead, and dark thrilling eyes. He seldom smiled, but when he did, that smile was like sunshine in the bosom of the clouds, inexpressibly beautiful. To me a heart like his was indeed a prize, and I felt proud of the conquest. Our troth was plighted, and in a few weeks we were to have been married, but for an unlucky accident which occurred, that brought with it a stern reprimand from my father.

"A rustic party had assembled in 'Fairy Vale,' to pass the day. We were among the number, and Graham was usually attentive. Toward the close of the day, I strolled away from the rest of the party, and seated myself on a moss-covered stone beneath a lofty oak, on the little causeway that had been built in days "lang syne." It was shaded on one side by forest trees, and on the other a deep ditch had been opened to drain the meadow-land beyond. I had been there I know not how long, when a soft step was at my side; I dared not to look up. I knew it was Graham, and felt that, if my eye encountered his; he might read there more than I wished him to know. He seated himself by me; and the rich, deep tones of his voice, now modulated by tenderness, fell on my listening ear. I know not how long we might have remained there, had not a rough voice startled us with,—"Hay truants, I have found you at last; all stragglers are requested to return to the grove, as we are about to disperse." We arose and slowly retraced our steps, till the ditch alone separated as from the company. We were crossing it, when an inadvertent step precipitated Graham into what well might be called the "Slough of despond" beneath. There was a rush; and in a few minutes he was rescued from his uncomfortable bath, but in such a woeful plight—his hair, face, hands and all, were reeking with mud; for, to use a homely expression, "he had gone in on all four." Had this happened to any other it would not have been half so ridiculous; but to him, the grave Alfred Graham!—Oh, I laughed immoderately; and with the rest of the ladies, drew back as he passed, to avoid a collision. The next day he called, to assure me he was not hurt, and to renew the conversation so unexpectedly broken off, in the midst of a very tender episode. He looked me in the face; a smile was playing round my mouth. I could resist the impulse no longer, and laughed outright. He changed color as he said,—"Really, Lucy, I did not expect this trifling from you." "Pardon me," I replied, "I was thinking of your dubious appearance yesterday." He essayed again to speak; again I smiles; when hastily rising, he caught his hat and rushed and burst into tears; but in vain, the rubicon was passed, and Alfred Graham never returned. In a few weeks he sent in his resignation, and amid the tears and regrets of his flourishing society, left for the continent. On the morning of his departure, I unexpectedly met him at a friend's; for worlds I could not have spoken. I felt the warm blood rush from my cheek till it was white as marble, and my lip quivered from ernotions I could not repress. A reconciliation might have been effected then, but for his rigid manners; I aroused my woman's pride. I began to think that fate had sent forth a decree as irrevocable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, that I should be an old maid; and I have submitted cheerfully, I think, to my destiny."—*From the New England Offering.*



CHESTER TOWN, MD.

Saturday, March 24, 1849.

OUR PAPER.—Owing to the indisposition of one of the hands in the office and the press of business, we are enabled to give our readers but a half sheet this week.

Thomas Hyer.

The trial of Thomas Hyer, of the city of New York, came off in Kent county Court on Thursday last the 22d instant.—He was indicted for an assault and battery on James Sullivan, his competitor in a prize fight, which took place in Worton, in our county, in February last, in the presence of about 200 persons, in which combat, Hyer came off victorious. It was not proved on the trial, that Hyer received any portion of the funds—but it was stated that $5 000 had been bet by various persons on the fight. The fact of the fight was proved by three witnesses and the testimony of Mr Cook, one of the police officers in Baltimore, who conveyed *Hyer* from Philadelphia to that city under the Governor's requisition, was, that Hyer, confessed the fight; stated it was his first and last prize fight; complained of Sullivan as a bully and a ruffian, who would knock down a boy of 12 and an old man of 80 years, who might differ with him in opinion, and that Hyer had once been attacked by him under circumstances disadvantageous to Hyer and that Sullivan had for six or seven years insulted him, had insulted his wife and his mother and he could not well avoid the conflict.

The case was ably argued by Col. Wickes, Mr. Young, of Baltimore, and B. C. Wickes, Esq., for the State, and by Alber Constable, Esq. and the *Hon.* James A. Pearce, for the Defence. The verdict was guilty and the fine imposed by the Court— ~~one thousand dollars~~ $500.

Mr. *Hyer*, is six feet two and a half inches high, young and good looking, handsomely proportioned and presents a genteel and prepossessing appearance.—He proved a good general character before the Court, and his general deportment whilst here was not only modest and becoming but very foreign to any thing of the bully or blackguard, which many persons suppose to be always connected with the professional pugilist.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn with deep regret that Mr. Thomas Irvin, a young gentleman residing at Turner's creek, in this county, met with an accident some weeks ago which resulted in his death. While in the act of taking his gun from the cabin of a vessel it exploded, the contents lodging in his right knee; he suffered the most intense agony until Saturday last when he died.

☞The following notice was handed us the other day by a friend—we are certainly very much in want of a Silversmith in this place, and we are confident one would be liberally sustained:

Worthy of Attention.

There is no silversmith or watch-maker in Chester Town—none to render the various little services of mending and repairing which a population of 12 or 15,000 in the town and county daily require. A young man of industrious habits and who understands his business will find a welcome from the citizens and can make a good living.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CONFERENCE.

This body which closed its session at Alexandria on Tuesday, will meet at Chestertown on the last Wednesday of March, 1850. The following is a complete list of the appointments:

PRESIDENT—Josiah Varden.

STATIONS.

East Baltimore—Dr. John S. Reese.
West Baltimore—John J. Murray, Dr. F. Waters.
Georgetown—John W. Everist.
Alexandria—Thomas M. Wilson.
Ninth Street, Washington—to be supplied.
Harpers' Ferry—D. Wilson.

CIRCUITS.

Accomac—D. F. Ewell.
New Town—R. S. Norris, J. M. Shapley.
Snow Hill—to be supplied.
Union—H. P. Jordan, J. Smiley.
Sussex—R. Atkinson.
Dorchester—D. A. Shermer.
Caroline—G. D. Hamilton.
Cambridge—L. R. Reese, W. J. Dale.
Talbot—T. L. McLean Oliver Cox.
Queen Ann's—S. B. Sutherland, Wm. T. Dumm.
Kent—W. T. Wright, J. McFaden.
Cecil—John A. Jackson
Deer Creek—John Elderdice, J. McClelland.
New Market—D. W. Bates, J. M. Dennis
Baltimore—Eli Henkle, F. G. Wright.
Pipe Creek—D. Evans Reese, Washington Roby.
Frederick—L. W. Bates, Wm. Reineck.
Jefferson—Hamilton J. Day.
Williamsport—T. D. Valliant, J. K. Nichols.
Alleghany—Thomas Whitworth.
Howard—J. Morgan, John Roberts.
Anne Arundel—Wm. C. Poole.
Patuxent—Alfred Baker.
Potomac—Jesse Shreeve.
Prince Williams—T. Burton.
Concord—James M. Elderdice.
Trough Creek—Reuben T. Boyd.
Carlisle—Dr. J. D. Brooks.
Clearfield—J. K. Helmbold.
Smyrna—William Hamilton.
P. L. Wilson loaned to the Philadelphia Conference for one year.

Without appointments, at their own request—F. Steir, T. M. Bryan, Wm. Fisher, S. K. Cox.

Superanuated—Isaac Webster, L. A. Collins.

Transferred to the unstationed list—D. Collier, G. Heritage, T. A. Moore, N. Lemon.

Transferred to the Philadelphia Conference—F. Swentzell.

GEN. SHIELDS DECLARED INELIGIBLE. The question of the right of this gentleman to a seat in the United States Senate, was decided last week by the passage of the following resolution, declaring him *ineligible*.

Resolved, That the election of James Shields to be a Senator of the United States was void, he not having been a citizen of the United States the term of years required as a qualification to be a Senator of the United States at the commencement of the term for which he was elected.

IMPORTANT POSTAGE LAW.—The following section of an act of the late Congress repeals so much for the former law as imposed three cents postage on newspapers.

Transient newspapers (that is, papers not sent from the office of publication) will hereafter be subject, in virtue of the act aforesaid, to the general newspaper postage rate only; that is, one cent for any distance in the same State, and one and a half cents for any distance exceeding one hundred miles, where the newspaper is sent from one State into another, But postage on such newspapers is in all cases to be prepaid, as heretofore.

WEALTH OF THE UNION.—It is estimated that the value of crops in 1848 will exceed $567.000.000. The value of live stock is estimated at over $267,000,000.

The sums invested in manufactories for the same amount to 333.800,000. The summs invested in merchandise amount to $323,000,000, exclusive of $149.000.000 employed in the commission business and foreign trade. The aggregate of the productions and business of our country thus amounts to the enormous sum of over $2,000,000,000, equal to $100 to each one of the twenty millions of inhabitants in the country.

A VILLAIN TREBLY DYED IN CRIME.—Andreas Hall, who has been convicted of the murder of Mrs. Amy Smith, perpetrated at Petersburg, New York, on the evening of the 1st of July, 1848, and who was executed on Thursday last has made a full confession of his crimes!

He also confessed to the perpetration of another murder, that of a boy, which was committed some two or three years ago. His motive was to obtain a sum of money, which was in the boy's possession, and he succeeded in his nefarious object. Besides this, he confessed to the commission of the crimes of burglary, theft, &c., to such an extent as almost to stagger credulity itself. He was only twenty-four years of age.

MARKETS.

Baltimore, March 23, '49.

Best White Wheat—$1 10 a 1 15.
Best red do —100 to 10 8.
Yellow corn—47 a 49.
White do. 44 a 46.
Rye—58 a 60.
Oats—24 a 26.

DIED.

Departed this life on the 20th instant, at Urieville, after a shut and painfull illness in the 46th years of her age, Mrs. Mary consort of James Weer, Esq and daughter of the late Jos. Edwards, Esq. of Philadelphia.

Phil. and Wilmington papers please copy.

Near Rock Hall on the 17th February, Miss Mary M. Stevens.

Baltimore Sun will please coppy.

In this place on Wednesday, George son of the late Jno. Taylor, aged about 8 years.

ONE CENT REWARD

RANAWAY on the 24th Dec. last an apprentice boy named JOHN CANNON, aged about 18 years old. All persons are forwarned from harboring said boy,—the above reward of one cent will be paid for the delivery of said boy to the subscriber near Masseys X Roads.

JAS. STANLY.

$150 REWARD.



RAN AWAY from the subscriber on Monday last a negro boy named Jim, about 18 years old, tall, dark complected, and shows his teeth very much,—had on when he left a pair of Cassmet pantaloons and roundabout, and other clothing in a pillow-case. Said negro was seen at Mr. Jonathan Benny's, Kent county, on Wednesday evening last, having with him a Sorrell horse, which since he left, was supposed to have been stolen by him. I will give $100 for the arrest of said negro boy, if taken in the state or 150 if taken out of the state and lodged in the Jail at Chestertown or Centreville.

JAS. DAVIDSON,
Queenstown, Queen Ann co. Md.
March 24 1849.

NOTICE.

THE BOOK accounts of the late Samuel Leonard have been placed in the hands of Mr. James W. Phillips for collection.—All persons indebted are requested to call on him at the

Masonic Hall.

All who are indebted to the said decd. for purchases at the Vendue, are notified that their notes will be due on the 6th April and that payment will be expected.

P. WROTH, Adm'r.
Samuel Leonard.

March 24, 1849.




E. WHITMAN will offer for sale this season, the largest Stock of *Agricultural Implements and Seed* ever found in an Agricultural Warehouse in the city of Baltimore; consisting in part of

100 Whitman's Premium Wrought Iron Railway Horse powers. Price of the Double Power, $100, single ditto $75.

100 various kinds of Sweep Horse-powers, viz: Fuz's, Allen's, Kirkpatrick's and others, from $65 to $120.

200 Whitman's Improved Threshers.—Cylinder of this machine will last 100 years in constant use. Price, $45 to $50. If the Straw Charrier is attached, $15 will be added; and if made to thresh and clean at one operation, price $100.

50 Common Threshers, as low as can be purchased in any part of the country.

6,000 *Ploughs,*

Consisting of every kind sold in Maryland, New York and Massachusetts. The first Premium on Ploughs in the Ploughing Match of the State Fair, holden at Baltimore, last November, was looked upon as a matter of great importance to every one engaged in agriculture; and this made the contest a spirited one and brought in ploughs from all parts of the country, among which was the Wiley, Moor & Chamberlain, "Maryland Self-shat pener" and a host of others. The Committee, *after trial*, had no hesitation in awarding the *first* premium to E. Whitman, Jr., for the work done with his Pouty & Mears' Centre draft Plough.

300 Cultivators, which also received the first premium at the State Fair and at various other Fairs. Price, $4 to $6.

50 Corn and Cob Crushers, which received the first Premium at the State Fair and also at the Fair of the Maryland Institute, at various other Fairs. Price $60.

200 *Wheat Fans*, of various kinds and patterns, among which is I. T. Grant's, which is now used in this country, and in Europe with great success; and we consider it the best Fan in use. Price, from $26 to $40.

500 *Whitman's Premium Corn Shellers* Price, $10, $16, $30.

200 *Straw Cutters*, from $7 to $45.

500 Premium Churns, from $2.50 to $7.

50 Corn Planters. One boy and horse with this drill will plant 10 acres per day. Price, $20.

50 *Cider Mills*. These mills grind the apple to a pulp, and are warrented to produce more cider, and of better quality, than any other mill. Price $20 and $25

A large stock of Wheat Drills; Hay Presses, Gold Washers, and all kinds of Plough, Casting, Grain Cradles, Shovel's, Hoes, Spades, &c., &c.

E. WHITMAN, Jr.,
corner of Light & Pratt sts. Balt. Md.

☞Messrs. Wiley & Perkins, Chester Town, are the agents for E. Whitman, and will sell the above articles at Baltimore prices.

March 24, 1849.

NOTICE.

AS it is the opinion generally that me and my brother Levi Rodgers is in partnership, I deem it necessary to say to a generous public that there is not now nor ever has been any co-partnership existing between us.

SAM'L RODGERS,
Carter.

Chestertown, March 24, '49.

Final Dividend.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the creditors of

WM. T. SMITH,

late of Kent county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims against the said Wm. T. Smith, deceased, with the Register of Wills for Kent county, on or before Tuesday, the 10th April next, and to attend before the Orphans' Court of said county, on Tuesday, the 17th April, 1849, when a dividend on the personal estate of said deceased will be made and paid according to law.

SARAH A. SMITH,
Admtx. W. T. Smith.

March 24, 1849.

TRUSTEE'S SALE, OF LAND.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE CHANCERY COURT OF MARYLAND, the subscriber will expose to public sale, on

THURSDAY,

the 12th April next, at the hour of 10 A. M. at the tavern porch of Charles B. Tilden, in Chester Town, all that

REAL ESTATE

lying in Kent county, Maryland, which was sold by the heirs of John Betton, dec'd. to a certain John Wroth, late of Kent county, dec'd, and which has lately been in the possession of Isaac Perkins, being part of two tracts of land called

Town's Relief and Harbor,

and containing in the whole about

220 Acres.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree are that one third of the purchase money shall be paid in cash on the day of sale, and for the residue, a credit of twelve months shall be allowed with interest from the day of sale; to be secured by bond with security to be approved by the trustee.

JAS. ALFRED PEARCE,
Trustee.

March 17, 1849. tds

☞The creditors of the William H. Strong, deceased, are notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof in the Chancery Office, within four months from the day of sale.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF Millington Property.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE CHANCERY COURT OF MARYLAND, the subscriber as trustee, will offer at public sale at the hotel of John McDaniel, in Millington, in Kent county, on

Wednesday,

the 11th day of April next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. all that

Parcel or Lot of Ground,

situate at the south east intersection of Bank and Main streets, in said town, and directly in front of the residence of William F. Smyth, Esq., and of which the late William H. Strong, died possessed, together with the



Buildings,

thereon erected and being.

The LOT and BUILDINGS are well located for business and persons desirous of purchasing are requested to call and examine the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.

A credit of six and twelve months to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale.

JAMES B. RICAUD, Trustee.

March 17, 1849. tds

LIME.

I WILL have delivered any where upon the shores of Chester river, below Comegy's landing, Quick lime fresh from the Schuylkiln, or if preferred the Baltimore Slacked lime. Apply to the subscriber.

A. W. SPARKS, agent.

March 10, 1849.

Negroes Wanted.

THE highest cash prices will be paid for negroes, of all sexes and ages, for life and for a term of years. All letters, (post paid) addressed to the subscriber at Chestertown or Rock Hall, will be promptly attended to. He can be seen, if desired, in Chestertown, every Wednesday and Saturday. WM. PARKER.

Rock Hall, Kent co., March 25, '48. 1y.

CHOICE TOBACCO.—T. W. ELIASON new lot of that very superior 20ct tobacco;