msa_sc2901_scm2352-0300 ©Maryland State Archives

THE KENT NEWS.

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

BY E. MANSFIELD. CHESTER TOWN, Md. $1 50 PER ANNUM, in advance

VOL. 13. SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1852. NO: 5.

EASTERN SHORE STEAMBOAT COMPANY

The Boats of the *Eastern Shore Steam Boat Company* will run as follows:

The Steamer **Hugh Jenkins**, *Capt James Tilghman*, will leave Light street wharf every *MONDAY MORNING* at 7 o'clock, direct for *CAMBRIDGE and OXFORD*, returning same day via *ANNAPOLIS*.

The JENKINS will eaves as above every *TUESDAY MORNING*, at 7 o'clock, for ANNAPOLIS, SOUTH RIVER, COMBRIDGE, OXFORD and EASTON, and return on WEDNESDAY by the same route, leaving Easton at 7 o'block, A. M.

The JENKINS will leave every THURSDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, for St. Michaels and Miles' River Ferry, and return same day by Annapolis.

The Jenkins will leave every Friday morning, at 7 o'clock, for Annapolis, West River, Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, and return on Saturday by the same route, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock, A. M.

Passage to Annapolis 75 cents, West and South Rivers, $1; St. Michael's $1; Cambridge and Easton $1 50.

The Steamer **OSIRIS**, *Captain Kirwan*, will leave Light street wharf for *KENT ISLAND, CORSICA, CHESTERTOWN, CRUMPTON*, and intermediate Landings, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY MORNING, at 9½ o'clock.

Returning the OSIRIS will leave Crumpton at 7 o'clock on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS, touching at all the Landings on her trips to Baltimore. Passage $1.

Mr. Fox (opposite the wharf) will receive and receipt for FREIGHTS for both boats.

WILLIAM CALLOW, Agent,
Office Light street wharf
April, 17, 1852

For White Haven, Shad Point, Corsica, Chestertown, &c.
THE NEW SPLENDID STEAMER

WILLIAM SELDEN,
CAPTAIN JOHN D. TURNER,

WILL leave the wharf on Light st., near Hughes' Quay, on TUESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at 7 o'clock, for the above points, returning the following days, and arriving at Baltimore before night.

For Corsica, Chestertown & Kent Island. The SELDEN will also leave Baltimore at 7 o'clock on MONDAY and THURSDAY MORNINGS for Corsica, Chestertown and Kent Island, returning the same days.

Passage to White Haven and Shad Point, $3 00
do Chestertown & Kent Island, 1 00
On Monday and Thursday Excursion passengers will be taken the round trip for $1

Freight will be received during the absence of the boat by Messrs. A. R. WALLACE & Co., opposite the wharf. For freight or passage apply on board, or to MEACHAM & JACKSON, Cor. Smith's Wharf and Pratt st.
May 8, 1852—tf.

The Steamer
CECIL

Will leave her wharf, Light Street, near Camden, every SATURDAY MORNING, at 10 o'clock, for SASSAFRAS RIVER, stopping at KENNARD'S LANDING, TURNER'S CREEK, FREDERICKTOWN, and GEORGETOWN returning by the same route on MONDAY, leaving Georgetown at 9 o'clock, A. M.; every TUESDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock, for all the above places, returning the same day; every WEDNESDAY MORNING at 9 o'clock, for CHESTER RIVER, stopping at KENT ISLAND, CORSICA, CHESTER TOWN, CRUMPTON and KIRBY'S WHARF, returning by the same route on THURSDAY, leaving Kirby's wharf at 7 o'clock, Chestertown at 8½ and Corsica at 10 o'clock, A. M.

☞ On TUESDAY, Excursion Passengers will be taken the round trip for one dollar.

E. G. STURGEON,
Captain.
April 24, 1852.

TOILET and shaving Soaps, Treple Extracts, Pomenades, Hair oils and Perfumerins &c., for sale by
W. N. E. WICKES

BLACK Doeskins and fancy Cassimers, Fine Silk and Marseilles Vestings, for sale by W. N. E. WICKES.

FRENCH twilled Black Cloths, some of very fine grade, for sale by
W. N. E. WICKES.

CARRIAGE, riding and Cart Whips, Cowhides, &c., at
W. N. E. WICKES.

THE KENT NEWS.
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
Devoted to Agriculture, Politics & Gen'l News
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
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—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.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements not exceeding twelve 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. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid, and charged accordingly.

All communications must be post-paid.

POETRY.

[WRITTEN FOR THE KENT NEWS.]

The Diamond and the Iron.

BY MYRA.

THE COMPLAINT.

A diamond near a piece of iron lay,
And shone with sparkling light;
And to the rusty ore did say—
What are you doing here, I pray,
Thus near a gem so bright.

I, who in brilliancy can vie,
With the dazzling stars of night,
In your vicinity to lie,
You rusty looking thing, why, I
Am disgraced by you quite.

I never would have been placed here—
But glittering in the crown
Of some illustrious conqueror;
Or in the tresses of some lady fair,
Of grandeur and renown.

But by this rusty coat to be,
It surely is not just;
The thought is desperate to me—
I murmur now at fate's decree,
And must with anger burst.

THE ANSWER.

Now be more mind, Miss diamond bright,
Nor kill yourself with spleen,
Though I do not reflect the light,
Nor be so brilliant to the sight,
Yet sure I am not mean.

My uses to the arts of men
Have fully been made known,
And applied to many a purpose when
The cases nine in every ten
Would never suit a stone.

When through the fiery furnace past,
More brilliant I become;
I hold the ponderous war-ships fast,
And in such usefulness in cast
That I yield the palm to none.

And you, though in such bright attire,
Should never be so bold,
For when you have passed through the fire,
Instead of raising your polish higher,
You sink into charcoal.

[Written for the Kent News.]

Beware of the Hissing Serpent Tongue of the Slanderer.

Demon of darkness whence comest thou,
With envy's weapons armed cap-a-pie!
From perdition's gulph, thou hast raised thy head,
To vent thy missiles of malice spite and jealousy:

Dear Mr. Editor:—I hope you will not think it amiss, if I leave *thy* retirement for a short time, in order to make a few remarks on a dark and withering vice, which, I grieve to say, is becoming very prevalent in society: and which, if not arrested in its deleterious career, threatens ultimately, to destroy or embitter, all the most sacred bonds of society. This sable monster is making rapid and hasty strides in our community, and is more deadly and fatal than the pestilence that walketh at noon-day.

Can you, Mr. Editor, inform me of any person, or set of persons, more dangerous and diabolical, than the dealers in gossip, scandal and defamation.—Such persons congregate and unmindful of this declaration of the Saviour, "blessed are the peace makers," they use that noble member of the body, which was given them for noble purposes and which should be employed to the honor and glory of God in tearing to pieces the reputation and fair fame of the absent; and none, however virtuous, worthy and upright, escape the scathing venom of their poisonous tongues, whose insidious shafts set whole neighborhoods by the ears and creates family discord, brawls and contention, such as the arch-fiend himself might look upon with pleasure.

The question was once asked of an ancient philosopher, "which he thought the most dangerous a wild beast or a slanderer?" when he unhesitatingly replied, "the slanderer." And surely his answer was correct, for a wild beast (sqould one be so unfortunate as to fall in his clutches or jaws, which ever you please) cah but destroy the body, which being no more than mortal, is subject at any moment to dissolution and decay; whereas the slanderer, in depriving you of your good name, robs you of that which is of more than life itself, and which had it not fallen into his ruthless hands, or rather beneath the poisonous aspersions of his tireless tongue, might have become immortal and lived; been honored, loved and respected, when the poor perishable body, was mouldering in the cold and silent grave. But colder than death, harder than adamant, and blacker than midnight darkness, is the base, malign and envirous heart of the slanderer.

And now, Mr. Editor, as it is my opinion that such vices and wickedness should not be winked at or passed over lightly. I will endeavor to speak a little more to the point, and in the first place let us see, a company has assembled at the house of a neighbor, and in this social group several of those mischievous persons have insinuated themselves and when any topic of importance or usefulness is under discussion, they may be observed to remain silent, for persons of this cast are invariably of narrow minds and limited capacities; but as silence does not by any means, agree with them, you may soon see them form little detached groups and commence whispering, and at length some part of the conversation will becomie audible, as it runs on somewhat in this style:

"Well la me, when I first heard the report I contradicted it, but if matters are, as you represent them to be, I don't know what to think."

And now a general curiosity is excited among the whole party and with ears extended and mouths open, they every one wish to hear more of this interesting conversation and be initiated in the secret concerning the object of it.

"Well," resumed Miss News Bag; "what I heard was told to me in confidence; but as I am a great friend to Mrs. A. I feel very sorry that such reports should be in circulation, although partiality never blinded me to such a degree as to make me incapable of noticing things in her conduct; but I must say no more for I would not have my name connected with the revelations of certain not very delightful circumstances, for all the world."

"Oh, depend upon it I shall say nothing about it," says one who is, at the same time, ready to burst with impatience to hear the infamous news.

"Nor I," replied a second. "And you may be sure that I will be as silent as the grave;" blurts out a third; "for I am very particular how I talk and never trouble myself about any body's business."

And thus each one pledges him or herself (for I must tell you, Mr. Editor, that there are both's as well as her's in this company of speckled birds, as Lorenzo Dow would have called them) to profound secresy with about as much intention of keeping the pledge as his Satanic Majesty has of placing them on beds of roses when he gets them solely in his iron grasp; and now commences a recapitulation with sundry additions and embelishments of every circumstance, however trivial, that Mr. Bop and Mrs. Nop has whispered concerning Mrs. A——, B—— and C——, and how Mr. D—— was involved and how he and Mr. E—— endeavored to cheat a poor ignorant man out of his just rights; ("ah! but cheating never thrives," groans one of the worthies;) and how Mr. A. had spoken very freely—and that before several persons—with regard to the conduct of his wife, and from what he said you may depend he don't think her altogether Simon Pure.

"That is what they say;" chimes in another, affecting a careful countenance; but at the same time, unable to conceal the demoniacal expression of gratification with which pleasure at hearing an innocent, though envied person, defamed lights up her dark malignant features; "and indeed I am afraid he has too much reason for his suspicions; these things have been too long observed to turn out to be nothing. Mrs. A—— may possibly be innocent, but I don't care to say all I know on this point for I always try to bridle my tongue, [yes, truly, but with a loose rein!] but I should not be surprised if he was to leave her the bag to hold."

"You don't say so! well I have always had my suspicions about this matter and am of the opinion that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire."

"Pish!" exclaims an officious long tongue of the masculine gender, whose hair, sleeked down close to his brainless pate, looks marvelously like a wig, "the only wonder to me is how things have stuck together this long, for my part I have been looking for a blow up long ago, but if I am not mistaken there is a breeze brewing in another quarter; I suppose you all know of the matches which are about to be made up not very far off"

Well, this subject is now taken up and discussed, and the parties concerned picked piece meal by the insidious tongues of these messengers of darkness, for I can give them no brighter appellation, And thus they will pounce from one to another until nearly every innocent person of their acquaintance whose prospects, qualifications, or some other circumstance connected with those absent ones are superior to those of their vile malicious villifiers, are implicated before they seperate, which they do each one with a budget of scandle much heavier than that which they have just been relieved of, and which they determine to empty on the earliest opportunity.

And now Mr. Editor, should such base, unchristian, unchairitable and mean conduct be connived at? Should those malicious individuals be allowed to scatter firebrands, arrows and death of the deadliest kind among society with impunity? I trow not! Hath not the great Eternal said, "Thou shalt not bear false witness?" And does not the word of Holy Writ assure us that he who breaks one of these commandments of the most high God, is guilty of the whole? Upon what can persons of this character found their justifications? or how can they expect to escape the condemnation of God? If they will search the records of truth they will find this declaration that "lying lips are an abomination to God."

O! ye defamers, backbiters, and calumniators, who, with your hypocritical smiles, your fair and flattering, though false and designing speeches, would entrap the innocent and unwary, that you may use your envenomed shafts for the destruction of their peace and usefulness, beware least the vengence of the Almighty, pursue you, and his avenging breath blast your names from the face of the earth.

"Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out; so where there is no tale-bearer the strife ceaseth."

"Burning lips and a wicked heart are like a potsherd covered with silver dross.

"Whoso digeth a pit shall fall therein: and he that roleth a stone it will return upon him."

"A lying tongue hateth those that are afflicted by it; and a flattering mouth worketh ruin.

"Wrath is cruel and anger is outrageous; but who is able to stand before envy?"

Envy, the most annoying and least profitable of all the fiendish passions that corrode the human heart; who is able to stand before thy dark insidious missels? but remember, O, ye dealers in scandle and envious defamation! that the poisoned seaits sent forth from your burning tongues and aimed at the peace of others will rebound from the bosom of innocence and implant their rankling darts in the bounds of your own breasts And now, ye lying and deceitful tongues be still; nor let your pestilential breath again contaminate the pure fountain of social enjoyment!

Mr. Editor, should this essay have no effect, or not be understood by the parties concerned; a second edition in plainer language, with some few name interspersed here and there, may be comprehended. EVA.

Kent Co., May 19, 1852.

Hon. John Barney and the French Minister:

We noticed a paragraph in the Baltimore Sun, a few days ago, referring to a difficulty between the French Minister and an ex M. C. from Baltimore, with the probability of a duel growing out of it.

The following statement is said to have been made by the Hon. John Barney of Baltimore, to President Fillmore relative to a difficulty between himself and M Sartige, the French Minister at Washington, which is the sequel, of course, to the former paragraph:

WASHINGTON, May 14, 1852.

SIR: * * * Among the two hundred and thirteen thembers of the Baltimore Club, many are annoyed by cigar smokers, and in the President's room are printed cards for their exclusion.

Last November, on entering, I found it filled with smoke from the cigars of four gentlemen, seated around the fire. I called their attention to the rules, and invited them to adjourn to any and every other of the thirteen rooms in the house where they could indulge themselves uninterrupted. I subsequently was informed that it was the French Minister and suite.

Anxious to obliterate any unfavorable impression of intention rudeness, I obtained from the gentleman who introduced him to the Club, a letter to M. Sartige, and after exchanging cards, sent it to him, with a polite note, inviting him to dine with the members of the Cabinet, Foriegn Ministers, Judges of the Supreme Court, Senators, &c. This he declined, being "peculiarlement engagé." and I indulged the hope that I had made my peace. Not so: on board the steamer Baltic I expressed to Madame —— regrets at not seeing her daughter. "Her sister, you mean," said M. Sartige. I replied, "I know that she is the daughter of her husband; their extreme youth might induce any to mistake them for sisters." "You are too late with your compliments" replied he.

No. 2 occurred at a large dinner party of ladies and gentlemen. A young lady sang very sweetly. I remarked that I had never heard out of Italy, more richness, compass, or melody, of voice. He said, sneeringly, "these old members of Congress are always practicing fine speeches; 'tis their vocation."

No. 3 occured at the Spanish Minister's. Dancing with a young lady, Mrs. —— inquired who she was. I turned to whisper her name, when M. Sartige remarked. "Your partner has turned his back on you, miss; accept my arm;" and he led her away.

Mrs ——, remarkable for her just sense of propriety, observed that it was "the most unprovoked insult she had ever witnessed." On meeting M. Sartige, the next day, in a public conservatory, I cautioned him never again to speak to, or of me.

At Senator Gwin's ball, which was very crowded, as if to express his discontent, he took a cigar out of his pocket deliberately walked up to the chandelier suspended in the centre of the drawing room, lit it, and walked out, puffing his smoke in the ladies' faces. At the dinner party alluded to, he repeated the same offence, and both in my presence. He has remarked, within my hearing, that he invites to his parties "as few married ladies as possible, and no ugly ladies, married or single" In many instances he has selected one pretty girl out of a family without brother or sister, father or mother: and when told that there is an impropriety in young ladies visiting a bachelor's house without the protection of a member of her family, he replied: "American woman are always willing to come to a party, with or without an invitation" He daily announces that he could not be induced to take an American wife

He annoys his neighbors, by firing at rats and cats on Sundays, when others are going to Church, and refuses to submit to all interference of the police, his premises being inviolable.

Having long known Prince Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, now President of the Senate of France, as a guest at my father's house at the time of his marriage I sketched a summary of these facts, and forwarded them to him on the 3d inst., and addressed to M. Sartige a copy from Baltimore, stating that my friend General ——, in case anything therein contained was deemed exceptionable, might make arangements to give him any explanation. &c.; that he might desire, at the same time assuring him that his person as Ambassador was sacred; else I should long since have corrected his bad manners: that I would remain in Baltimore four days to await his action; as I could receive no communication from him in the District of Columbia, it being the seat of Government, &c. Not hearing from him, I returned, resolved to have no intercourse with him of any character, and have adhered strictly to this resolution, considering it due to society not to disturb its harmony by any personalities:

I conceived I had a right to report to his government, through a friend, that his conduct did not correspond with the respect, courtesy, amenity, and propriety due from the Minister of France to the polished circles of Washington, holding myself responsible to him for any personal indignation, and to the world for the gospel of truth all the averments therein contained.

M Sartige has since appealed for protection to the government; which was entirely unnessary, as he has twice been assurred by letters of the sanctity of his person; nor would the sanctity of refined social intercourse be invaded by the charge of even a hostile look, much less a word at the seat of government, or elsewhere, unless solicited.

☞ *Betting with a mule.*—A Georgia negro was riding a mule along, and came to a bridge, when the mule stopped.

'I'll bet you a quarter,' said Jack. 'I'll make you go ober dis bridge,' and with that struck the mule over the ears, which made him nod his head suddenly. 'You take de bet den,' said the negro, and he contrived to get the stubborn mule over the bridge. 'I won dat quarter, anyhow,' said Jack.

'But how will you get your money?' said a man who had been close by, unperceived.

'To morrow,' said jack, 'massa gib me a dollar to get corn or de mule, and I takes de quarter out.'

☞ *No time to Moralize.*—'Ain't it wicked to roo dis chicken roost Jim?'

'Dat's a great moral question, Gumbo; we hain't no time to argue it now, hand down another pulle?'

Beautiful Figure.

Two painters were employed to fresco the walls of a magnificent cathedral; both stood on a rude scaffolding, constructed for the purpose, some forty feet from the floor. One of them was so intent upon his work that he became wholly absorbed, and in admiration stood off from the picture, gazing at it with intense delight. Forgetting where he was, he moved backward's slowly, surveying critically the work of his pencil, until he had neared the very edge of the plank upon which he stood

At this criticle moment, his companion turned suddenly, and almost frozed with horror; beheld his imminent peril; another instant, and the enthusiastic would precititated upon the pavement beneath; if he spoke to him, it was certain death—if he held his peace, death was equally sure. Suddenly he regained his presence of mind, and seizing a wet brush, flung it quickly against the wall, spattering the beautiful picture with unsightly blotches of coloring. The painter flew forward, and turned upon his friend with fierce imprecation; but startled at his ghastly face, he listened to the recitation of danger; looked shudderingly over the dread space below; and with tears of gratitude blessed the hand that saved him.

So said a preacher, we sometimes get absorbed in looking upon the pictures of this world, and in contemplating them, steps backwards, unconcious of our peril; when the Almighty dashes out the beautiful images, and spring forward to lament their destruction, into the out-stretched arms of mercy, and are saved.

DID any body ever here of two bachelor brother down in Tennessee, who had lived a cat-and-dog sort of life; to their own and the neighborhood's discomfort; for a good many years; but who having been at camp meeting, were slightly 'convicted,' and concluded to reform.

"Brother Tom,' says one, when they had arrived at their home; "let us sit down now, and I'll tell you what we'll do. You tell me of of my faults and I'll tell you of yourn; and so we'll know how to go about mendin' of 'em.

"Good!" says brother Tom.

"Well; you begin."

"No, you begin brother Joe."

"Well, in the first place, you know Tom; you WILL LIE."

Crack! goeth brother Tom's 'paw' between Joe's 'blinkers,' and considerable of a 'scrimmage' ensues, until, in the course of ten minutes, neither are able to 'come up to time,' and the reformation was postponed sine die.

BEAUTY.

There is a surprising charm in the perfection of female beauty. But it is only when the mind and the heart shines through the dark lustre of the eye, or leave a legible and beautiful language on the cheek—or lend a deeper music to the rich voice, that the outward impress of beauty can be deeply and lastingly felt. Unilluminated by the spirit, the most perfect form is but a cold and desolate temple. Like an iceburg glittering in the light of sunset, with the rainbow hues of beauty, it may dazzle for a moment, but none may dream of communion with its frozen sterility.

Whig Principles.

Mr. Humphrey Marshall of Kentucky, closed his late speech in the U. S. House of Representatives by the following admirable summary of Whig principles.

To add proper and fair Facilities to commerce; to improve the condition of our own country; to promote the development of its natural resources by a wise and beneficient system of legislation; to ameliorate the condition by increasing the comforts of the American people; to nerve the arm of labor; to encourage art; to protect the inventions of genius; to sustain the dignity of our own country at home, by securing to every man his personal and political rights: to perform scrupulously every national obligation, and to vindicate promptly every right of our own country abroad; to stand upon our own and not on foreign ground; to cherish and protect the integrity of the Union and to frown upon the very drawing of and spirit which would lead to its destruction. These sir, constitute the principles, the philosophy, and, permit me to say, the pride of the Southern Whig.

☞ A wag who being asked to buy the Bank Note Detector, said he would purchase it if it would detect a bank note in his pocket.