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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, DECEMBER 11, 1852. NO. 33.

Eastern Shore Steam boats!

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 *CAMBRIDE and OXFORD*, returning same day via *ANNAPOLIS.*

The JENKINS will leaves 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, f r 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 MORNINGS, 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. Ford (opposite the wharf) will receive and receipt for FREIGHTS for both boats.

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

THE STEAMBOAT

LADY WILMER,

CAPT. JOSHUA PENNINGTON.

WILL, for the balance of the season, run as follows:

Leaving Fredericktown on Mondays, at 9 o'clock, for Port Deposit.

Leaving Port Deposit on Mondays, at 3 o'clock, for Philadelphia.

Leaving Philadelphia on Wednesdays at 12 o'clock, for Port Deposit.

Leaving Port Deposit on Thursdays, at 9 o'clock for Fredericktown.

Leaving Fredericktown on Thursdays at 3 o'clock, for Philadelphia.

Leaving Philadelphia on Saturdays, at 9 o'clock for Fredericktown.

The LADY WILMER has been handsomely fitted up for the accommodation of passengers, and has capacity for a large amount of Freight. Farmers, Merchants and others having produce or merchandise to ship, will find it to their interest to patronize this line.

Passage to er from Philadelphia, $1.

WILMER & DAVIS,
Port Deposit.
GILPIN & STEPHENS,
No. 47 North Wharves, Philadelphia,
AGENTS.

Sept. 25, 1852.

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.

For Taylor's Island and Church Creek

The steamer CECIL will leave her wharf, Light street, near Camuen, every *Wednesday morning* at 7 o'clock, for the above places, and land and take off passengers also on the river, returning next day, leaving Church Creek at 7 o'clock.

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

E. G. STURGEON,
Captain.
June 5, 1852.

J. LEEDS BARROLL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Tenders his proressional services to the public Office on High street.
C. Town, April 24, 1852.

WILLIAM G. SETH,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NO. 4 BOWLEY'S WHARF
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE undersigned, having retired from the late firm of Godwin, Seth & Co., begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the Counting Room No. 4 Bowley's Wharf (up stairs) and will give his attention exclusively to the Commission Business.

He returns his thanks for the encouragement received, while a member of the late firm, and offers his services for the sale of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats and Country produce generally, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit the confidence and receive a share of the patronage of the public.

WM. G. SETH,
No. 4 Bowley's Wharf, Balt, Md
May 22, 1852.

Le FEVRE, BLACK & Co,
GRAIN & PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No 71 SOUTH WHARVES,
PHILADELPHIA.

We possess every facility to transact the grain business to advantage, and long experience has given us a thorough knowledge of the trade.

By devoting close personal attention to the interest of these who consign to us, we are able to procure the best prices and give good satisfaction.

G. H. LE FEVRE.
JAS. J. BLACK,
GEO. W. MEARS.

REFERENCES:
Daniel Jones, Esq., Kent county, Md.
Dr. T. C. Kennard, " " "
G B. Westcott, Esq., " " "
Myers. Claghorn & Co., Philadelphia

**Liberal cash advances made upon consignments when stored.

June 26 1852.—1y.

WOLF & SLAGLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 110 Pratt Street, between South St. and Cheapside, Baltimore,

HAVE on hand a large and well selected stock of

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS,

which we offer to our friends and customers upon the most reasonable terms—we are receiving daily additional supplies to our regular stock, which enables to furnish our customers with fresh and and good goods, at the lowest cash prices.

EDMUND WOLF,
CHAS. W. SLAGLE.
Oct. 2, 1852.

The Latest News.

HAVING just returned from Philadelphia we shall open on Monday, the 27th inst., the largest assortment of

GOODS

ever offered to the citizens of the Lower District—consisting of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
Drugs,
Medicines,
PAINTS, OILS,
DYE STUFFS, &C., &C.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The largest, cheapest, and best assortment ever before offered—among them are 10 cases of those city made boots such as we sold the past season, and which we warrant to give satisfaction—having had them made to order for my own sales

HATS.
Caps, &c.:

A great variety of styles and fashions.

READY MADE CLOTHING:

A splendid assortment. Call and see them. WE PROMISE TO SELL THEM AS LOW AS THEY CAN BE PURCHASED IN BALTIMORE AND A BETTER ARTICLE.

ABEL J. REES.
Rees' Corner, Sept. 25, 1852.

ALWAYS on hand all kinds of Plough castings such as is used by our farmers. WM. P. FRANCIS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS for sale by
WM. P. FRANCIS.

JUST received and for sale, a very choice lot of Segars.
WM. P. FRANCIS.

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.

WE MET.

BY MYRA.

We met, 'twas in the city hall
That teemed with life and magic brightness;
Amongst the proud, the low, the tall,
And stately age, and youthful lightness;
We met and parted without pain,
Because we hoped to meet again.

Again we met in the country wild,
When flowers bright dewdrops were adorning;
My heart was light with joy, and mild
His eye, yet bright as in the dawn of morning;
We parted in that dewy glen,
But parted still to meet again.

We met again—no matter where,
No hope in that dark shade reposes,
'Twas there I bade farewell forever,
To all that strewed my path with roses;
Yes, there I bade a last adieu
To one I thought so fond, so true.

We met not since;—why should we meet?
His heart is false, not worth possessing;
Yet are those hours to memory sweet,
When that heart's love I thought a blessing.
We parted, better so remain,
For meeting would increase my pain.

For should we meet again, and he
Pour out his soul in love's rich treasure,
I would scorn the gift and from him flee,
As though deadly hate had filled the measure;
For he that blighted my heart with pain,
Should never make it bloom again.

Kent County, Oct. 6, 1852.

ORIGINAL TALE.

Written for the Kent News.

BOJAZARIA,
THE TURKISH MAIDEN.

BY MINNA.

CHAPTER IV.

Mary left the ship to return to the late dwelling of Bojazet. She met with no opposition, and after passing through the gate of the city, she mounted the palfrey belonging to Bojazaria, which she had concealed in a thick wood, and hurried with all speed to the maiden who had summoned up her whole stock of patience to wait for her return. Mary at once communicated the result of her interview, with the injunction of her uncle; but here an insurmountable obstacle, as at first it appeared to them, presented itself; where in the wide world were they to fine a hiding place that would secrete them from the argus eyes of the minions of the Emperor; they were about to give up in despair, when Bojazaria suddenly recollected a secret cave discovered by her father and revealed to no one but herself;—it was at the foot of a mountain not far distant from their residence: the mouth of this cave very small and completely enveloped in a thick growth of briers, matted vines, and underwood; and here they determined to immure themselves until such time as the Captain was ready to receive them accordingly, after providing a supply of water and provisions, they crawled into the cave and there remained, but in much fear and trembling. Early on the following morning a close carriage from the seraglio was seen to stop at the late residence of the deceased minister; while two of the Emperor's slaves entered the house in order to conduct the beautiful maiden to the carriage intended to convey her to the palace of her voyage master; but in vain they looked for her throughout the house; her servants could give no information concerning her; she was not to be found; they then supposed she had gone with Mary, her usual attendant, to wander in the groves or recline beneath the shade of the trees and vines which formed such beautiful arbors along the river shores; but after they had wandered through the groves and gardens in vain, they returned to the city, and reported the result of their errand. The sultan was highly displeased at the presumption of Bojazaria in not being in place at the time he had informed her that he intended sending for her; but he had not the least idea that she wished to escape his power, he therefore postponed sending for her until the next morning and no stir was made concerning her disappearance as he imagined she would return in the course of the day. At evening Mary again disguised herself and went to the ship to inform her uncle of the place of their concealment: when she had done so, he told her to return and upon no account to imerge from her hiding place until she should hear from him; he let her know that when he was prepared to sail he would come himself to the mountain and when she heard him repeat the word "paix" three times, they might then be assured that the way was clear, and come forth without delay and follow him: but should he say "guerre" instead of 'paix' she might be certain danger was near and by no means to move. Mary returned to the cave and there continued as her uncle had counseled her. On the following day the carriage was again sent for Bojazaria but with no better success. The sultan was now in a fearful rage and ordered a company of sloves to scour the premises and leave no place unsearched: He also commanded fire to be put to the house, thinking there was perhaps a secret chamber where she might be concealed. The two trembling girls plainly heard the roar and crackling of the devouring flames mingling with the execrations and threats of those employed in the pursuit; but they threw themselves on the ground and implored the protection of God and were not a little strengthened by faith and confidence in him who said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee!"

But as a party of those engaged in the search were roving along the river shore they perceived floating on the surface of the water some articles of female attire and supposed that Bojazaria and her maid might have been bathing in the river and venturing out further than they were accustomed to do, had become too much fatigued to return to the shore and were drowned. With this notion they returned to the city and after continuing the search for a day or two longer in which the merchantship was by no means slighted the guest was abandoned. The Captain was now ready to sail and only waited an opportunity to get the two girls on board; and he knew this to be a dangerous undertaking, but he set about making his preparations accordingly; and in the first place fearing the gates of the city would be secured at night and thereby render it impossible for him to pass out or in, in order to obviate this difficulty if possible, he exhibited much friendship for the keeper of the gates, most convenient for his purpose, and by decoying him on board the ship at night supplied him so plentifully with opium, into which he had infused a most powerful narcotic, that the fellow became in a short time completely stupified and unconscious of every thing that was passing around him. It was now that the Captain whose name was Danvers, possessed himself of the keys; he then proceeded with extreme caution to the cave where the girls were concealed; and, after waiting a considerable time to assure himself that all was safe and quiet, and hearing no sound on the night breeze borne, except the low murmuring of a little mountain rill, as it leaped and sparkled down the mountain side and then gently rolled away to meet the crystal river. In a low and steady voice, he cried, "Paix, paix, paix;" and at the third call the two girls crawled from their hiding place muffled in their cloaks, hoods, and veils and without speaking a word followed their guide, and it required all their exertion to keep pace with his hasty strides: at length they reached the gate of the city, where he paused and motioned to them to stand close in the shadows of the wall; while he cautiously unlocked the gate, and advanced a few paces into the street to ascertain whether there was any appearance of danger; all was silence deep profound,—not even a rippling breeze disturbed the leaves of the trees, and all nature seemed to repose in peaceful slumber beneath the beautiful light of the moon, which was now at her full. Captain Danvers returned to the gate and beckoned the girls to advance, which they immediately did; and then laying his finger on his lips he proceeded through several of the narrow streets and shaded alleys; but now they were compelled to pass in front of the palace and the heart of Bojazaria beat violently as she heard the sound of music and mirth issue from the apartment of the Sultan, "O! God," thought she, "we shall be discovered, and then what will become of us?" They passed swiftly on and again soon fell into the shadow of the low buildings and so continued until they reached the wharf, where a small boat was waiting convey them on board the ship, which had moved a little from the pier, and in a few moments they were placed in safety on board the ship; then the Captain quickly weighing anchor, set sail for the Mediterranean. The young girls were conducted to the cabin and left to their repose: and, being exhousted from fatigue and want of rest, they soon fell into a sweet sleep, such as innocence alone can enjoy; from this sleep they did not awake until late on the following morning when they arose greatly refreshed, though scarcely able to realize the change in their situation. Mary went in search of her uncle while Bojazaria occupied the time during her absence in reading her Bible and returning thanks to her heavenly father for his care and kindnes and humbly supplicating a continuance of his mercy and protection. Captain Danvers was anxious to see the young friend and benefactress of his niece and sent Mary to enquire if he might have the honor of an introduction? To this Bojazaria readily consented; and when he entered the cabin she arose from her seat and after being presented to him said with much dignity:

"I cannot find words, sir, to express the gratitude of my heart for your kindness and disinterested friendship for one who is to you an entire stranger, but, if you will allow me, I will ever manifest the duty and affection of a daughter for one so worthy of my love and confidence, beside remunerating you to the extent of my poor ability for the services you have rendered me."

"Fair lady," he replied, "do not wound my feeling by offering to pay me for a service I would not have refused to perform for the meanest of God's creatures, even though it should have been my worst enemy; how much more then should I exert my self in favor of one who has conferred on me so many deep and lasting obligations, by the care and kindless, both herself and father, has lavished upon this poor girl, who was a stranger in a strange land, carried thither by the hand of violence and oppression, and rescued perhaps from death or a fate worse than death, by this friendly intercession, which means, under the blessings of God, she may be spared to bless once more the the aged eyes of a fond, but unhappy mother; and make her widowed heart sing for joy. No, my daughter—since you have emboldened me to call you by this tender name—talk no more to me of pay; rather consider the service which the God of heaven enabled me render you as a debt of gratitude due you more than a benefit confered upon you; and while the blessed Lord spares my life you shall never want a friend, such a one as a poor old man can be to you."

Bojazaria bursted into tears and would have burried her face in the bosom of this genetous friend, but for this she could not overcome the timidity of her disposition, which probably might have been the offspring of her bringing up which entirely secluded her from the least freedom with the male sex. The old man left the cabin, for he was much affected at the sight of this beautiful child's emotion, and the marks of distress visible in her lovely countenance.

CHAPTER V.

Nothing remarkable happened during their passage through the Mediterranean sea until they had passed the straits af Gibraltar, and entered the Atlantic ocean, when Bojazaria was taken very ill; and Captain Danvers, fearing that the motion of the ship might prove injurious and retard her recovery, put in the port of Lisbon, where he hired a private room, to which he had her conveyed; he then employed the best medical aid that could be procured in the city;—and here they were detained more than three weeks before she was able to proceed on her journey; during this time she was nursed by her faithful Mary with all that tenderness and love which none but the grateful and affectionate heart of a child of God can feel.

Being once more on board the ship they set sail and steered their course northward, flushed with the hope of soon reaching the shores of old England. In a few days they entered the English channel, passing through which they proceeded up the noble river Thames and rode proudly in the harbor of London in two months from the time they left the port of Constantinople—Captain Danvers placed the two young ladies at a public house, where he left them and went in quest of his sister, in order to break to her as gently as possible the news of her daughter's return. But while he was absent, preparing his sister for the restoration of her daughter, it was rumored abroad that there was a young Turkish lady of extraordinary beauty in the city; and this news created among the populace most as much excitement as if the Grand Seignor himself had made his appearance among them. Many were the enquiries made of the landlord respecting her, but to none of them could he give satisfaction; he could only tell them that she was beautiful and looked like a lady of superior rank. In the meantime Captain Danvers returned with a carriage for the beautiful stranger and her friend, and conveyed them to the house of Mary's mother; who, although she had endeatored to brace her nerves for the meeting, fainted several times through excess of joy at again beholding the beloved child whom she had or years mourned as dead.

We all feel, when endeavoring to describe those scenes of joyful and unexpected meeting between dear and beloved ones who have been long separated without even possessing the knowledge of the existence of each other;—we feel, I say, a deficiency of words to describe the deep and soul felt sensations of such scenes, and find that they can be much easier conceive than expressed and, this being the case I am now obliged to leave to the imagination of my readers the meeting of Mary and her mother—upon the latter trouble and anguish of heart had made fearful inroads and brought on premature old age; while under those accumulations of distress she often declared she should have sunk had it not been that the grace of God upheld her and taught her to submit with patience to his divine will.

Bojazaria was received with love and tenderness in the family of the worthy Captain Danvers. She possessed a large amount of money given her by her father at the time of her death; she likewise owned jewels of immense value. Her money was put out at interest in responsible hands by Captain Danvers, who became her guardian; and the best teachers were employed to give her lessons, in order that she might acquire an accomplished education—and their labor was not in vain, for she proved herself capable of the highest mental endowments. She publicly renounced Mahometanism and received the ordinance of Christian baptism.

Bojazaria was beautiful, but the loveliness of her person was far inferior to that of her mind, in which the beauties of Christian humility, meekness and charity, shone with surpassing lustre, and was daily exemplified in her life and character. She particularly exerted herself for the spread of the gospel of the Saviour whom she loved, and large was her liberality to Bible and missionary societies; while with her own delicate hands she would work with for the poor and suffering, and watch by the bed of affliction, though that bed was in the hut of extreme poverty.

In two years after her return to England Mary entered in the marriage relation with a pious young gentleman, with whom herself and mother emigrated to America. The parting of the two young girls was grevious, but Bojazaria had determined never to leave her adopted father, for whom she felt all the tenderness and affection she had so warmly and devotedly entertained for her own parent. Captain Danvers died in one years after the departure of Mary; and, as he had no children, he divided his property, which was considerable, equally between Bojazaria and his neice. Shortly after this event the Turkish maiden was united in marriage with a young minister of the gospel, and with him entered upon the life of a missionary. Her delight was in being useful, and although she was apprised that that usefulness would entail suffering upon her, yet she shrunk not from the task, but went boldly forward in what she conceived to be the path of duty, silencing all objections by saying:

"My Saviour suffered and died for me, and shall I refuse to take my cross and suffer for his sake?"

Mary and her beloved Bojazaria both died at an advanced age, leaving behind the rich fruits of faithfulness and labor of love, by which, though dead, they yet speak; and though the broad Atlantic rolls between their mortal remains, yet their kindred souls have struck hands on the shores of eternal deliverance there to receive a bright reward for all their toils and works of faith, charity and love, from the hands of that glorious Saviour whom they followed and served through life, and who was there crown of rejoicing in death!

Rock Hall, October 10th, 1852.

RIGHT AND WRONG.—"If you don't go to school, my son, who teaches you what is right or wrong?" "I dont get teached, I finds it out" "And how do you find it out?" "By observing that right works for a shilling a day, while wrong lives on it." Not much made by that witness.

☞The editor of a westere paper, having lent his axe to one of his subscribers, the borrower unfortunately broke off the handle. On returning it the man said: "You can easily get it fixed" "Yes," replied editor, "but that will cost, at least, a quarter of a dollar." "Well," said the borrower, if you ain't rather small for an editor; heres the quarter but I'll thank you to stop my paper at once!"

☞Longfellow has written a line of poetry which is worth fortunes to those who practice it.—

"Learn to labor and to wait."