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"I want to see you a few minutes, Betty."

"I am busy now; I'll come by an by."

"I cannot wait, Betty. I want to see you now."

The very unusual tone of decision in which this was uttered, surprised Betty instant obedience.

"What do you want of me? said she, rather pettishly, as she entered the parlor.

Mrs. Warren's heart sunk. 'I want to talk with you, Betty, a little about my plans. I've got to do something to get a living. My money is all gone. I gave you the last dollar, this morning."

"The land! Well, I've been expecting it, this some time. I s'pose, now, you will go home to your mother?"

"No, I have decided not to go home. I am going to fill my house up with boarders, and two are coming to-morrow," said she, making a desperate effort to get the worst out.

"Well, if that an't a pretty piece of work!" said Betty, her face turning all manner of colors; "and you think I am going to take care of you and the children, and a house full of boarders into the bargain, do you? I tell you *Miss* Warren, I won't slave myself to death so, for nobody!"

"I did not think you would," said Mrs. Warren, slowly and sadly. "I had about made up my mind that you would leave me, and I should have to get another girl. I will go to the office now. You will stay, Betty, long enough to teach her the way around, won't you?" Betty looked thunderstruck; she could not immediately speak.

"And you sick all the time!" said she, at last. "You can't do nothing. How will you look going down and seeing to dinner, with one of your headaches, I should like to know?"

"I expect it will come hard on me, Betty; but I cannot help it—it must be done. I have made up my mind to it You will stay with me a fortnight, wont you? I don't expect to get any one to fill your place, you have been with us so long;—let me see, now, ever since Henry was born;—you seem like one of us. Still, I must do the best I can. Do for my sake, Betty, try and make it easy for me to break in a new hand. I will go right out, now, and see what I can do"

Mrs. Warren began to tie on her bonnet.

"Well, if this an't pretty times!" said Betty, her face becoming redder and redder, while her voice grew husky.—

"Do you think, *Miss* Warren, that I am really a-going off to leave you in such a pickle? I guess I can work as you any day; and if we can't both of us together get victuals and drink for the children, why, we'd give it up. When I am gone, you can get another gal, if you are a mind to."

So Betty remained, and took hold of her new labors courageously. This was an inexpressible relief to Mrs. Warren. Indeed, it is somewhat doubtful whether she could have gone on without her.

Her house filled up rapidly, and unwearied exertion and care were necessary to keep it in order. After some severe struggles with her old habits of indolence and indulgence, she came off conquerer. She found out there was such a thing as keeping illness confined within its proper sphere—that is, to the body while the mind might go free.—She found out that throbbing temples and disordered nerves could be made to *obey* as well as *rule*. At those times when, if left to the dictates of her own poor feeling, she would scarcely have dragged one foot after another, she found out that she could step about her day's work, and briskly, too. Every victory gained made her stronger. Then, in addition to this moral renovation, her health really improved. She found out there was no doctor for her like Dr. "*Have-to*." Her cheeks became ruddy and her eyes bright, and her mind awoke to cheerfulness and activity, in the pleasant society which was now about her. Juliette Warren, in a few months, was very much changed, as all would have seen, could they have gone with Betty to her chamber, when, for the first time since the day the boarders came, she carried up a meal to her, and found her on the bed with her mending-basket by her, thimble on, work in hand, trying between the paroxysms of pain to sew a few stitches.

'The land, *Miss* Warren!" said old Betty, "if I was as sick as to go to bed, I am sure I wouldn't sew"

"O, I must; I cannot afford time to be sick."

"Well, now, if I shall not give it up! What do you think Mr. Warren would would say, to see you now? I'll bet he wouldn't believe his own eyes."

Mrs. Warren made no reply; but this remark of Betty's went like an arrow to her heart. In an instant a gleam of light shot across the past. As if by a sudden revelation, she saw at a glance all its mistakes. Days, months, nay, years, were marshalled before her, throu' all of which she had been the sick, complaining, inefficient wife and mother—She was almost overwhelmed; she had never seen it before. Scene after scene crowded upon her mind, in which she had taxed her husbun's patience to the utmost. And what had she given him in return for all his kindness? Nothing. His home had been uncomfortable, and his money had been wasted. Now she could see plainly enough why he left her. Now she felt how deeply she had wronged him. She longed to throw herself at his feet, and implore his forgiveness. All her early love for him revived in its intensity. "O, my God!" she exclaimed, in a burst of grief, "spare him, O, spare him to return, that I may make some amends for the injury I have done him, and that he may know of my penitence and love!"

For many days after this, Mrs Warren carried with her an aching heart.—It required a prodigious effort for her to make exertion in this state of feeling; but it must be done. Even sorrow could not be indulged in selfishly.

She sought some comfort by writing to her husband, stealing time for this from her sleep. These letters, by the way, never reached him; neither did his reach her.

At this time, also, she found another plan, which was a comfort to her. She determined to lay by every cent which she could possibly spare from her earnings, hoping to collect at least a small sum towards assisting her husband in setting up in business, should he come home as poor as he went. This gave her a new motive for exertion. She gave her whole mind to her business.—Her house was popular; her table was filled to overflowing; her affairs were well managed. She was as she deserved to be—for there were not ten ladies in the city who made more effort—she *was successful*. Her children were put out to the best schools. They improved rapidly in mind and manners. Henry was a great help to her; he was a manly little fellow, with his father's kind heart.

Betty continued to rule in the kitchen though a stout girl was brought in to serve under her. The boarders always knew Betty's cooking—no one else made things taste quite so well; so she kept on the way, doing her full share of the work, too. She never let her mistress go ahead of her: on her feet she would stand "as long as *Miss* Warren, she knew," if she was tired enough to drop.

One morning Mrs. Warren was presiding, as usual, at her cheerful breakfast-table. She looked the personification of health and neatness. Her soft, glossy hair was brushed back under an embroidered cap, which was tied with rose-colored strings, deepening a little the shade of the peach-blossom on her cheek. A neat morning-dress, fitting her trim figure, was finished off at top by a white collar, which encircled her white throat. She was handing a cup of coffee, when she heard the front door open. As her table was full, she set down the cup to listen. Steps were heard on the stairs. Mr. Morton entered the dining room, and a gentleman followed—A stranger, was he? His sun-burnt face was almost concealed by immense mustaches and whiskers. He was stout and short, and singularly dressed.—A stranger, was he? Eye met eye and heart leaped to heart, and with a scream of joy she sprang to meet her husband Yes, it was he. There he was safe and sound, toils and dangers notwithstanding—safe in his own home; the wife of his early love restored to him; his children, boys of whom any man might be proud, shouting around him; and there, in the rear faithful old Betty, wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron, and crying, because "she did not know what on airth else to do."

As we are strangers, it would be polite for us to withdraw, with the boarders, and leave the family to their well-earned joy; but we cannot refrain from stealing, by and by, away from the children, up stairs with Henry Warren and his wife, into the old chamber. No camphor and ammonia are there, now, I promise you. They sat down in the old arm-chair together, and Juliette told over the story, showing the purse, which when empty, with gaping mouth, preached to her so loudly and fearfully one day and what effort and toil it cost her to fill it, and how much good the trial had done her. Then, with trembling voice and bowed head, she lingered on that night of bitterest sorrow, when Betty gave her the key of the past, and she saw how through excessive selfishness she had sinned. She told, too, how her heart had asked for her husband's forgiveness. Then came the plan she had found comfort in. With glistening eye and trembling fingers, she snapped open the purse before him, and showed to him her little treasure of hoarded gold, hoarded for him alone; she poured it all out into his hard brown hand, with the tears, big tears, rolling down his swarthy cheeks dropped upon it. He weeping over a little heap of yellow dust, who, in California's mines, had gathered it by the spade-full! Yet not California with all her golden treasures, could have purchased for the grateful man what this had given him.

We must not linger over the opening of the old chest, which was so well freighted with native ore; enough for all, Betty included, and enough, we presume to have set Mr. Warren up in that very handsome store where last we saw him.

Juliette Warren is still in comfortable health, an energetic woman, and a first-rate housekeeper. If ever she finds herself "*running down*," as they say, she takes to her old Doctor *Have-to;* and if no necessity is laid upon her for exertion, she lays it upon herself. Long life and happiness to them and their children!

Should there be any wives who have not yet been able to find out what sent their husbands to California, Juliette's history may give them a light on the matter.

FIRE IN QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY.—We learn from the Centreville Times that the dwelling house in Ruthsburg, next to the M. P. Church, in which Mrs. John G. Birch resided, was destroyed by fire on the 14th inst. Mrs. Birch succeeded in saving her furniture. It was with some difficulty the Church was saved.

KENT NEWS.

CHESTER TOWN, Md.

SATURDAY, FEB. 26, 1853.

The Inauguration.

As the time designated by the Constitution approaches, speculations are rife as to the composition of the new Cabinet, and the bestowal of the vast official patronage within the favor of the new President. The programmes, furnished by the letter writers, for the new cabinet are so numerous and so diverse as to involve the matter in infinite doubt, although the signs would seem to point to one or more gentlemen as perhaps among the elect.—Gen'l Pierce has thus far manifested an admirable discretion in keeping his own counsel, and thus averting strife and discontent in the ranks of his party and the necessary result of its many discordant interests and of the bitter hostility, existing in some sections of the country, between particular wings and factions of the democracy.

But in a brief week from this time doubt will have been resolved into certainty. We are ready to believe, as we most sincerely hope, that General Pierce will call around him, in the various Departments of the Government, men of distinguished ability, integrity and moderation, attached to neither extreme of the Democratic party, and united in maintaining the true dignity of the nation by studiously preserving its bonds of union by resisting all efforts at fillibusterism and aggression. Gen. Pierce has already given evidence of many high qualities as a man and a patriot, and coming into power, as he does, by a vote so overwhelming may mould the policy of his administrotion, in harmony with those great conservative principles under which the country has so signally flourished. If this be his policy, the administration cannot fail to command the approval of the people at large, but if he obey the demands and consult the tendencies of the progressive marauding wing of the party, the popularity of his government will be short lived and its downfall more signal than its recent triumph. We look with sincere hope to the wisdom of Gen. Pierce's administration and though, as Whigs, we can look for nothing in the way of patronage or in the execution of our political principles, we are willing to give the new administration a fair trial.

Such is the sentiment of the Whig press generally and has a striking contrast to the famous threat of Father Ritchie upon Genl. Taylor's Inauguration, viz: "that he would oppose his administration under all circumstances to the bitter end!"

Lecture at Washington College

GEO. L. L. DAVIS, Esq., will deliver a Lecture, at this Institution, at 7½ o'clock, this (Saturday) evening. His subject will be "The Merchant versus The Hero;" or "a contrast between the PURSE and the SWORD, as the two great types of modern civilization.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—Circumstances connected with procuring speakers, have made it necessary to postpone the Temperance meeting till Saturday evening next, the 5th March. See advertisement in another column.

ASSESSMENT OF KENT COTNTY.—The Assessors of this county have completed their labors, the county is assessed as follows:

1st District,	1,523,067
2nd "	1,665,023
3rd "	1,433,635
	4,621,725
Last Assessment,	3,695,266
Increase,	926,459

For the News.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:

We attended the celebration of the twenty second, instant, at the Court House. And we would be doing violence to our feelings, did we fail to express the real pleasure, we felt, upon the interesting occasion. It is but due to say—due to the faculty and pupils of the good old College—due to the young gentleman, who read the Farewell Address of Washington—and due, especially, to one, who delivered the Oration—that never, in our whole life time, either here, or elsewhere, did we attend a celebration of the sort, which gave us a higher gratification. And we must not omit to add, that the large, intelligent, and indeed brilliant audience—an audience so creditable to the taste and public spirit, both of the town, and the country—was not the least gratifying feature of the whole affair. The singular excellence of the oration consisted in a subdued manner mingled with a GENUINE glow of sentiment, so universal now-a-days, upon fourth of July and twenty-second of February occasions. In offering this tribute to the character of the late celebration, we know, we but echo the opinion of

MANY SPECTATORS.

Feb. 25, 1853.

Maryland Congressional Districts

On Saturday, Mr. Roberts reported a bill in the House of Delegates districting the State into six Congressional districts, according to the late apportionment of Congress. The following is the proposed division, with the population, number of slaves, and federal numbers of each county:

FIRST DISTRICT.

Counties.	Total population.	Slaves.	Federal numbers.
Worcester	18,870	3,153	17,490
Somerset	22,458	5,588	20,224
Dorchester	18,873	4,282	17,162
Talbot	13,811	4,134	12,158
Caroline	9,692	808	9 370
Queen Ann's	14,485	4,271	12,775
Total			89,180

SECOND DISTRICT.

Kent	11,357	2,627	10,608
Cecil	18,936	843	18,263
Harford	19,355	2,166	18,498
Carroll	20,615	979	20,220
And part of Baltimore Co, consist of Districts Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, containing	41,589	3,767	23,387
Total			90,976

THIRD DISTRICT.

The remaining five districts of Baltimore county, which are the 8th 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th, containing federal numbers 16;705

And the adjoining 8 wards of the city:

1st ward	14,574	79	14,551
2nd "	9,047	85	9,013
3rd "	11,626	195	11,5[illegible]4
4th "	7,377	250	7,277
5th "	5,628	81	5,591
6th "	8,628	101	8 869
7th "	7 803	57	7,581
8th "	8,871	78	8,845
Total			89,986

FOURTH DISTRICT—BALTIMORE CITY.

9th ward	4,601	130	4,549
10th "	4,792	211	4,698
11th "	8 671	252	8,571
12th "	9,125	158	9,053
13th "	5,302	261	5,198
14th "	7,231	177	7,164
15th "	9,789	307	9,873
16th "	5,744	134	5,690
17th "	9,995	45	9,771
18th "	11,578	168	11,511
19th "	7,812	63	7,788
20th "	8,164	66	7,440
Total			91,316

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Counties.			
Washington	30,943	2,089	30,108
Frederick	38 403	3 261	37,188
Allegany	22,873	724	22,584
Total			89,880

SIXTH DISTRICT

Anne Arundel	19,377	6,751	16,738
Howard	12,956	4 498	11,123
Calvert	9,718	4,488	7,824
Charles	16,162	9,584	12,329
St. Mary's	13 681	5,811	11,359
P. George's	21,550	11,510	16,946
Montgomery	15,860	5,114	13,815
Total			90,161

Mr. Miller, of Baltimore city, has given notice of a substitute which he proposes to offer, when the subject comes up for consideration. The first district he proposes is the same as the one in Mr. Roberts' bill; and the second district is also the same, with the exception that he adds districts 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 of Baltimore county, instead of the first 7 districts, as above. The third district is to be comprised of the first 11 wards of the city; and the 1th 2d, 3d and 4th districts of Baltimore county. The 5th and 6th districts are the same as proposed by Mr. Roberts. Under either bill, the 1st and 6th districts will be decidedly Whig; the 2d, 3d and 4th districts propably democratic, and the 5th close.

THE CAPITOL BUILDING FRAUDS, so loudly talked about in Congress, and in some of the newspapers, seems to be dwindling down immensely. The Hon. Mr. Stanton, democratic chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings, publishes in the Washington Union a statement to the effect that the $400,000 appropriated by the deficiency bill was really a deficiency caused by the niggardly appropriation of last session, which was altogether insufficient, and only half of what was estimated for.—He also denies that $65,000 had been lost by paying for marble inblocks of thirty feet and more, at a high price, that had to be cut into smaller pieces at the public expense, which were worth much less according to the contract.—*Sun.*

INCENDIARIES AT CUMBERLAND.—The Miner's Journal reports four fires in Cumberland, caused by incendiaries—On Monday, Hoffman's Row was set fire to and much property lost, the Sons of Temperance and Masons rosing their hall fixtures. On Tuesday, a building at the corner of Baltimore and Mechanic street, in which the I. O. R. M. held their meetings, was fired. In the evening, the torch was applied to a bed in the U. S Hotel, and on Wednesday, Belvidere Hall was ignited by a miscreant who was seen in the act, but managed to escape before he could be caught. The first named fire was pretty serious, the Firemen saving a great deal, however, and in the other three, their efforts prevented serious damage.

ANOTHER WEBSTER AND PARKMAN TRAGEDY.—A letter in the Lynchburg, Va., Express, form the Kanawha Salinns, states that a man named Stoghin went to the house of a neighbor to pay him several hundred dollars he owed him. As he was not seen afterwards, his friends instituted inquiries for him, and finally searched the house where he had gone, without success, until one of them commenced scraping the ashes of a large fire place, and, to his surprise, found several human teeth and the cheek bone; also, part of the flesh, supposed to be part of the missing man, which had run into a crevice in the fire-place, partly roasted, The occupant of the house was immediately arrested.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE, February 24, 1853.

Wheat, white	114 to 118
" red	110 to 114
Corn, yellow	57 to 58
" white	56 to 57
Rye	75 to 82
Oats	38 to 42
Clover seed	$6,28 to 6,29
Timothy	$ 3,75 to 3,50
Butter in kegs	14 to 17 cts. lb.
Bacon—shoulders	8 cts. lb.
" sides	9
" Hams	10 to 12½
Lard in bls	10 cts. lb.
" Kegs	11

MARRIED.

In Philadelphia, on the 16th inst., by Mr. ———, Dr. WM. GEMMILLE of Kent county, Maryland to Miss JANE BAKER of Lancaster county, Pa.

DIED.

At the residence of D. H. Crane, Esq. in Queen Ann's, on Saturday last, of consumption, Mrs. Cruikshank, relict of the late Doct. Robert Cruikshank, of Kent county.

Departed this life, October 24 1852 Araminta Merchant, aged 31 years and 9 months, consort of James Merchant. Her disease was the hemorage of the lungs, nearly three years, which she bore her affliction with the greatest christian fortitude, although her sufferings were very severe she was never heard to murmur or complain. She was willing to bear with her affliction so she could but Jesus gain. She was an affectionate companion and a kind and indulgent mother; she was always ready to help the poor and needy, as far as it was in her power; she was kind to her neighbors and ever willing to assist them—as her bodily strength began to fail, as her sun of life began to set, the son of righteousness shone more bright into her soul until every cloud had disappeared that hid her Maker from her eyes, and by faith she was enabled to stand on pisgas top and view the heavenly land; she bade her friends farewell and requested them to meet her in Heaven, her last words were "not mine but thy will, O Lord, be done," soon after the spirit took its flight for the mansion above, then she rested in the arms of her beloved Saviour, where sickness, sorrow pain and death, are felt and feared no more.

A FRIEND.

Commissioners NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned Commissioners, appointed by Act of Assembly, to survey and locate a new road, from Chester Town, to Quaker Neck, beginning at the African Meeting House and running thence in a southerly direction, by and with Chester River, to Muddy Creek, thence leading through the lands of Edward Wilkins and others, in a direction to intersect the present main road leading from Bond Chapel to Chester Town—will meet at the beginning of said road on

Wednesday,

the 9th day of March next, at ten o'clock, A. M.; and will continue to meet from day to day, until the duties required of them by said Commission be performed and completed.

GEO B WESTCOTT, EBEN. WELCH, JAS. H. EDES, } Coms.

Feb. 26, 1853.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

In consequence of the inclemency of the weather on Wednesday night last, the *Temperance Meeting* has been postponed till SATURDAY NIGHT next, the 5th March, to take place at the Court House, at 7 o'clock. Several addresses will be made. A full meeting is desired.

J. N. USILTON, Secretary.

Feb 19 1853.

NOTICE.

WAS taken up adrift, a BATTEAU, painted green, four row locks, and is twenty feet long. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take her away.

PETER EISENBREY.

Worton, Feb. 15, 1853.—3.

OIL.—Machine oil for sale by *Wilmer & Walker.*

Instruction in Modern Languages in Chester Town.

MR. JOSEPH VANDOR respectfully recommends himself to teach the *French, German* and *Italian* languages, after Ollendoif's new method, which is favorable adopted in the highest colleges of England, France and Germany, and which renders a pupil in the shortest time master of the language. The best references can be given if required.

For further particulars enquire at the office Kent News.

Feb. 15, 1853

Fencing.

IN consequence of indisposition Major JOSEPH VANDOR, of the late Hungarian Army, could not visit Chester Town, the 1st February.—He is now desirous of obtaining a class in the science of Fencing. Gentlemen wishing to take lessons will leave their name with the Editor of the News, who can give them any desired information.

Feb. 19, 1853.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the High Court of Chancery, of Maryland, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale on

Wednesday,

the 16th day of March next, at 11 o'clk, A. M. at the tavern door of J. Cosden, Esq. in Chesterville, all the real estate of John McCleary late of Kent county deceased, lying in Kent county, adjoining the lands of Messrs C. W. Spry, Joseph Boyd, G. N Rollison and others and within about a mile of Spry's Landing.

The said Farm contains

112 Acres

OF LAND, more or less, about eight of which is in

WOOD.

The improvements are a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING, nearly new and a well of good water in the yard.

The premises will be shown to any person who may call by Mr. G. N Rollison, whose lands adjoins.

The Terms of Sale,

As prescribed by the Decree, are as follows:—one fourth of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the residue on a credit of twelve and eighteen months, with interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser with security approved by the Trustee.

SAM'L COMEGYS, Trustee.

Feb. 19, 1853—tds

☞ Del. Journal, will publish the above oaw 3w, mark price and charge this office.

Notice.

The creditors of John McCleary dec'd are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof in the Chancery Office within four months from the day of sale

TO RENT FOR THE PRESENT YEAR, the *Dwelling, Carriage and Blacksmith Shops*, lately occupied by Jones & Howard, in Chester Town. For terms apply to the subscriber.

R. HYNSON, Agt. for E Comegys.

Feb. 19, 1853.

For Sale.

THE HOUSE in Chester Town, occupied by Mr. James Arthur, and formerly the property of Captain Richard Baker. Also the CARRIAGE HOUSE at present occupied by Mr. John Greenwood For Terms, apply to THOMAS WALKER, at Millington, or to GEORGE VICKERS, Chester Town.

Feb. 12, 1853.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fi. fa., issued by Wm. S. Lassell, a justice of the peace for Kent, to me directed, at the suit of Sam'l Perkins, against Jack Barret, I have seized and taken all the interest of the said Jack Barrett, in that

HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND

in Chestertown, situate on Cannon st., near the M. P. Church, which the said Jack Barrett purchased of A. W. Sparks, Esq, and I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY,

the 6th day of March next, I will offer the same for sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the premises. WM. W. WEBB, Const.

Feb. 12, 1852.

BUCKWHEAT, fine table salt, Pots Ovens, Skillets, looking glasses in ware &c., for sale cheap, by WILMER & WALKER.

Dec. 18, 1852.