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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. 14. SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1854. NO. 46.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they and others who may desire to unite with them, intend to petition the County Commissioners at their first meeting held thirty days after the date of this notice, to open and make the following road, to wit:

Beginning at a stake planted near a large sassafras tree standing on the land belonging to the heirs of John Thomas, dec'd. on the public road leading from Chester Town to Bel-Air, and running thence in a straight line through the lands of John Thomas' heirs, Samuel E. baker, and those now occupied by William T. Baker, and the lands of Edward Ringgold, Emory Sudler and of Duncan Stone's heirs, to the public road leadidg from Chester Town to St. Paul's Church; from thence through the lands of Wm. Leverton and the heirs of Jas. F. Brown, deceased, to or near the head waters of the N. W. branch of Langford's Bay. The latter end of this proposed road will begin at the gate usually called "Frisby Brown's Gate," on the last mentioned public road.—The petitioners also desire a public landing at its terminus on said waters

SAM'L E. BAKER,
JOHN F. RINGGOLD,
EDWARD RINGGOLD,
WILLIAM T. BAKER,
HARRIETT M. THOMAS,
J. EVAN THOMAS,
L. M STRONG,
RICHARD S. THOMAS (of Jon)
GEO. B. WESTCOTT.

Feb. 18, 1854.

Blacksmithing &c.

I WILL still have horse shoeing done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Those that have shoeing to be done will do well to give me a call CASH will be required in all cases

JAMES MERCHANT.

Harris's cor. near Chestertown.
Jan 28, 1854.

Notice.

ALL persons having claims to collect on commission as according to law, can have them attended to immediately, by leaving them at the following places: Simon Wickes', Chestertown, Garret M. Hart's, A. J. Rees', Jacob Fisher's R'd. Hodges. Lem'l W. Ashley or with the subscriber, for which he will leave receipts for all and any who may favor him with their business.

WM A. ROLLISON,
Constable.

Feb. 4, 1854

Blacksmithing.

HORSE SHOEING, &c.

THE undersigned have commenced business in Chestertown, at the shop recently occupied by Tomlinson & Wise, where they always may be found ready to do all kinds of work in their line.—Horse Shoeing done in the best manner.

SAM'L TOMLINSON,
BENJ. HOWARD.

Jan. 7, 1854.

TO THE ADMIRERS OF

FINE HORSES

IN KENT COUNTY.

THE SPLENDID young Stallion "VALENTINE," (grand son of Badger's imported Valentine,) bred in Talbot county, Md, by Purser John N Hambleton, U. S. N.

Valentine

will be five years old the coming April is 15½ hands high, a beautiful blood bay, black legs, main and tail, well broke to all harness, and is a fine saddle horse. Valentine will be let to mares the coming spring, commencing 10th of March and closing 10th of June. The subscriber desirous of affording a chance to all the farmers of Kent, and the public generally, has concluded to let this horse at the moderate sum of $8 the *Season*. For Pedigree, &c., see printed handbills.

The public are respectfully referred to Geo. W. Minnick, Esq., Kent county, Md.

EBEN. W. NATZ,
Owner.

St. Michaels, Talbot Co., Md
Feb. 4, 1854.—3m.

JUST received and for sale 300 lb. shoulder Bacon prime, a lot of fresh ground, extra, and super Flour.

WM. BACCHUS.

feb. 52th, '54.

A SAWYER WANTED, for terms apply to

WM. BACCHUS.

Chestertown,
feb. 25th, 1854.

WHITE GOODS.

A good assortment of Swiss, Plaid and Cambric Muslins, just open and for sale low, by I. W. ELIASON.

Mch 11, 1854.

Postponed

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

(In consequence of the inclemency of the weather.)

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, sitting as a Court of Equity the undersigned, trustee, will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,

the 21st day of March, at half past 11 o'clock, A M., at the tavern porch of Jno McDaniel, Esq. in Chester Town, a

House and Lot of Land

in Kent county, near Fairlee Mill and adjoining the lands of Richard Smyth, Esq., containing from

1 to 2 Acres,

and late the property of Joseph H. Middleton deceased.

The House has two rooms below and two above stairs.

The Terms of Sale,

As prescribed by the Decree, are, that the purchase money shall be paid on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale payable in three equal instalments, with interest from the day of sale, and secured by a Bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the trustee.

The creditors of the late Joseph H. Middleton are notified to file their claims duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Trustee.

C. Town, Feb. 25, 1854—tds

Postponed

Trustee's SALE.

(In consequence of the inclemency of the weather.)

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court Kent county, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, trustee, will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY

the 21st day of March next, at 12 o'clock Meridian, at the tavern Porch of John McDaniel, Esq in Chester Town a part of a

Tract of Land,

lying adjoining Chester Ville, in Kent county, and on the public road to Milling on, late the property of John Woodall, deceased, containing

28 Acres, 3 Roods and 11 Perches,

more or less.

There is no dwelling on the premises, but an out house, which answers for the purpose of Corn House, Stable and Carriage House.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree, are that the purchaser shall give bond to the Trustee with approved security for the purchase money, in three equal instalments, payable in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Trustee.

Chester Town, Feb'y 25, '54—tds

REMOVAL!

CHEAP, CASH BOOT & SHOE STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his Boot and Shoe Store to the shop lately occupied by Wm. Conyer, where he will keep on hand, and manufacture to order all kinds of

Boots & Shoes

at the shortest notice, and in the most workmanlike manner, and on accommodating terms FOR CASH. As he uses the best materials, he feels confident that none who may patronise him will have cause to complain. MENDING done with neatness and despatch. He hopes by strict attention to business to receive a large share of the public's patronage.

EVAN W. LYNCH.

Jan. 21, 1854.—6m.

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.

POETICAL.

Written for the Kent News,

THE CHRISTIAN'S TRIUMPH.

BY MINNA.

'Twas night—loud roared the wintry winds,
The driving sleet fell thick and fast;
The dark storm raged—the windows creaked,
And tall trees bended to the blast.
'Twas midnight—cold the damps of death
Stood thick upon that parian brow;
Her lips then parted and she breathed
Those words, "I have performed my vow.

"Saviour! I see thy smiling face,
My soul enraptured takes her flight,
Thou alone imparts this conquering grace,
That bears me on to worlds of light.
Hark! hark! what sounds are those I hear?
'Tis music from the heavenly choir
Which falls so sweetly on my ear,
And fills my soul with holy fire.

"This throbbing heart must soon lie still—
This stammering tongue he heard no more,
Those eyes be closed with death's dark seal
Till the last trumpet loud shall roar,
And ring through nature's vast domain;
To judgement come ye mighty dead—
Unlock the monster's iron chain
That binds you to this dark cold bed.

"I go, my friend, and for a while
Must leave you in this vale of tears."
Then with a calm and heavenly smile,
She bade adieu to earthly cares.
The tempest ceased, the moon's pale ray
Fell softly on that dying bed,
And as in death's cold arms she lay,
Formed a halo round her head.

And is it thus the righteous die?
Angels are hovering o'er this clod,
To bear her ransomed soul on high
And seat it near the throne of God.
Doth death a frowning aspect wear?
Methought while gazing on that face,
So calm, so sweet, ah! no 'twas clear
Death's sting was foiled by christian grace.

Jesus, the glorious conquering king,
Had stamped his signet on that brow,
And now in heaven the tidings ring—
She hath not failed to pay her vow.
Oh! what is all this earth's unrest,
Since faith can such delight impart,
Bring peace and quiet to the breast
And sooth the lacerated heart.

What though through tribulation deep
The path our blessed Saviour trod,
Through trials dark we mount the steep
That leads to heaven—the throne of God.
What though the vale of death be dark,
And serpents hiss amid its gloom;
Yet this cold world contains no spark
Bright as the light of of the christian's tomb.

Teach me to live that I may die
Like her who now has passed the stream
Of death's cold flood, and safe on high
Lives in that bright unclouded beam
Of endless day, where grief no more
Can dim the soul's ethereal joy;
And where belestial pleasures flow
Serene and pure, without alloy.

White Stone, Lancaster Co., Va., Feb. 1854.

MISCELLANY.

Early Courtship in Ohio.

AS IT WAS TOLD BY AN OLD FRIEND.

If you can't git them that you want, you must take them that you can git, and that is how I came to marry Patsey. Love will go where it is sent, any how, and we can't help it; and the harder a chap loves a gal, the poorer chance he stands to git her—the thing is just here, the more shy and trembling he is, and he can't half tell his feelings if he tries—while the careless and unfeeling chap, who has got no more love in him than a hoss, can have a dozen gals after him at once. I have thought the heart like a mud turtle's eggs, you dent the shell on one side, a dent on the other side made in the side manner, will bring all smooth again. So with the heart; one girl makes a dent, it remains bruised till some other presses it, pushing out the old bruise and making a new one.

Well, well, accidents will happen; folks will laugh; the world is more fond of fun than logic; and they might as well laugh at me as any body.

So I agreed to tell you about my first courtship. It was Patsey; but my first sweetheart was a proper han'some girl I worked for her father. Ohio was all in the woods then, and every body lived in log houses, except down in Cleveland there was a store or two. And my three hundred acres, that is worth now over one hundred and fifty dollars an acre, wasn't worth when I bought it, only three dollars. Pashaw! pashaw! how times is changed! Glad to git corn bread and gummon gravy; had to go thirty miles—down to Chagrin—to mill. I always used to go for boss instead of himself, for I only "heafted" ninety pounds in weight, and made a lighter load over a bag of corn on horseback. Let me see, I weigh eighty now.

Well, I was twenty-five years old, just about, and in love with boss' daughter, but always tho't she felt a little above me, for a was not any taller then than I am now; not quite as as tall as she was, anyhow, and working for eight dollars a month, and had to dress in tow linen at that. You never seed one of them logging flocks, made like a shirt, out of flax tow, did ye? Well, till I bought this blue coat when I married Patsey, thirty and five years ago, I never wore any but tow, and if it wasn't Sunday today I should not had it on, for I despise 'stravagance and new fangled flumeries and thingombob moodle 'round yer big houses.

I was in love thirty five years ago, head over heels in love, and never dared to say a word about it. Her name was Jerusha. I longed to tell her how my heart swelled and burnt for her as it thumped agin its "chist," but I could never screw my courage up to the pint—but I thought I would some day—or some other day. I'd been alone with her many a time, and had resolved and re-resolved od popping it right out, but the stillness was awful on them 'casions as the roar of Niagara, and my heart would feel all over like your little finger does when you hit your elbow agin' a thing accidental, a tinglin' fulness.

Cuss my luck, said I to myself, one Sunday night, as I cum home from the mill, after a three day's ride. Jerusha had a beau—a chap from town, dressed as smart as a dancing master. My heart gumped into my gullet the minit I seed him. I felt down in the mouth, for I knowed I was a gone feller. He had on broadcloth. Talk of your new fangled Gossop and Gresham houses now, but folks in them days didn't have but one room down stairs; puncheon floors was good enough below, and oak shakes split out by hand kivered the chamber floor. It was so in boss's house, and I slept in up chamber. I want you to imagine two wooden hooks fixed up to hang a gun on, right over the hearth, on the chamber beam; I want you to remember my tow shirt, and I want you to imagine my feelings that night after I went to bed, for Jerusha and the dandy chap had the hull room below to themselves, with a rousing bright fire to spark by.

I couldn't stand the temptation to want to hear what they had to say to themselves. Whisper, whisper, whisper. You may laugh at it, but its the naked truth that I am going to tell. I have laughed myself at the same since. When I heard something pop like a kiss, by ginger, I couldn't stand my great heart thumps no longer. Curiosity and jealousy got the upper end on me; I wanted to see for myself; so I slid out o'bed sitting flat like a tailor on the floor, determined to hitch up as sat, an inch at a time, to an opening over the hearth where the b am and gun hooks was. A cat couldn't be no sniller arter a mouse; but my heart thumped louder every hich, just as it will when a man goes to do what ain't right.

Well, just as I had gained the right pint to look at 'em, up tilted the pesky floor—down I went, tow shirt unto gun hook—and there I hung blind-folded, like a squirrel half skinned, right over my rival and sweetheart—ready for the basting. I couldn't see 'em at all arter that, and it was more than ten minutes before the old boss awoke to tear me loose, dangling around the fire. What! what! said he got a spare rib, ha! Let me down said I. I got pretty well hoaxed, anyhow, and ain't been quite so raw since in love matters. Lord, I never looked Jerusha in the face from that day, nor a girl in the neighborhood, for I could swear she told 'em all.—The accident got my grit up to make a *fortin*.

I went off a few miles and married the first chance I got, just out of spite, and Patsey is worth all of 'em arter all, and marrying is a lottery business.—Then dont hang yourself (as I did) because you can't get a particular gal but recollect your heart is like rubber, it will stretch a good ways and not break.

☞The following Bill reported by Dr. Finley, of Queen Ann's, unanimously passed the Legislature last week:

An act, entitled, a supplement to an act entitled "An act to provide for the inspection of guano in the city of Baltimore," passed at December session, 1846, chap. 341.

Whereas, the inspection of all articles should show as nearly as possible the quality of the article inspected; and, whereas, the chief valuable constituents of guano are its ammonia and phosphates; therefore

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the passage of this act that all guano landed, transhipped, sold, or offered for sale, in the State of Maryland, shall be analysed, so as to show the per centage of its ammoniacal and phosphatic compounds; and that the quality thus ascertained shall be marked upon each bag, barrel, cask, tierce, box, package or parcel, or upon anything containing the guano, in accordance with the following scale, commencing with the letter A, which shall indicate, in Peruvian guano, that the parcel so marked contains from fifteen to eighteen per cent. of ammonia; the letter B, indicating from twelve and a half to fifteen per cent, the letter C, indicating from ten to twelve and a half per cent.; the letter D, indicating from seven to ten per cent.; a similar table shall be arranged by the inspector to indicate the quantity of phosphates contained in Mexican and Patgonian guano; and upon every other variety of guano similar marks, indicating its quality, shall be used.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That the inspector of guano shall, for the information of the public, cause these tables to be published, and shall also publish in the agricultural journals of the State, and in one or two daily papers in Baltimore city, the analysis of samples of each and every cargo, with the name of the vessel in which the same was imported.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That the inspector shall keep an office in some convenient part of the city of Baltimore, and shall keep an analysis of every cargo or parcel of guano inspected by him, and shall enter or have the same entered in a book to be kept for that purpose and shall by himself, or some other person having charge of his books, give to any person desirous of purchasing guano a copy of the analysis of such cargo or parcel then in market, and for sale.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That all persons importing or bringing any guano to said city, for the purpose of being sold, landed or transhipped, within the limits of said city, shall give notice to the said inspector, who shall thereupon proceed to inspect and analyse, weigh, and mark the same; and if the same be inspected in bulk, so that there is nothing to put a mark upon, the analysis shall be marked upon the bags, barrels, or other packages the guano may be placed in for sale, and the inspector shall give a certificate to the owner or his agent of the analysis and quality and quantity of such guano, with the name of the vessel said guano was imported in.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That every person or persons who shall import or bring into the city of Baltimore any guano, for the purpose of being sold, landed, or transhipped within said city, and shall refuse or neglect to have the same inspected and weighed according to the provisions of this act, he or they shall forfeit and pay five dollars for each bag, barrel, box, cask, or tierce, or other package, he or they shall refuse to have inspected and weighed, or neglect to have inspected and weighed; the same to be recovered by indictment in the Criminal Court of Baltimore, one half for the use of the informer and the other half for the use of the State; the informer to be a competent witness; and if any person shall refuse or neglect to have any guano inspected and weighed, which is brought into said city for any of the purposes aforesaid, in bulk and not contained in bags, barrels or other packages, he or they shall forfeit and pay, for each ton of guano so brought in for any of the said purposes, $20 to be recovered as aforesaid for the uses aforesaid.

Sec. 6. And be it enacted, That no person shall sell any guano in said city in bags, casks, barrels, tierces, or other packages, unless the same be marked by the inspector as herein provided; nor shall any person forge or counterfeit the mark of said inspector, or put guano into any bags, barrels or other packages having the inspectors mark thereon, and which have been already used for that purpose; and any person violating the provisions of this section shall forfeit and pay $50 for each offence; to be collected as provided in the preceding section of this act.

Sec. 7. And be it enacted, That this law shall be constructed liberally as remedial law, so that all persons may be made to comply with its provisions.

Sec. 8. And be it enacted, That the inspector of guano shall, after the passage of this act, receive the sum of thirty cents for each ton of guano he shall inspect and analyse, weigh and mark, from the importer or consignee

Sec. 9. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

American Travel.

The late celebrated Clay was a man of great resolution and considerable daring. He once told the following anecdote to a friend of ours:

"Travelling, in early manhood, in a public conveyance in the southeastern State, he found himself in the company of three other persons, consisting of a young lady and gentleman her husband, and of an individual muffled up in a cloak, whose countenance was concealed, and who appeared to be indulging in a tete-a-tate with Morpheus.

"Suddenly a big, brawny Kentuckian got into the coach, smoking a cigar, and smiled fiercely around, as much as to say; 'I'm half horse, half alligator; the yellow flower of the forest, all brimstone but the head and ears, and that's aquofortis." In fact, he looked as savage as a meat axe, and puffed forth huge volumns of smoke without reference to the company within, especially of the lady, who manifested certain timid symptoms of annoyance. Presently, after some whispering, the gentleman with her, in the politest accents, requested the stranger not to smoke, as it annoyed his companion. The fellow answered: 'I reckon I've paid my place. I'll smoke as much as I darn please; and hell shan't stop me no how.' With that he looked dangerous, and rolled his eyes around as fierce as a rattlesnake. It was evident he had no objection to a quarrel, and that if it occurred, it was likely to lead to a deadly struggle. The young man who had spoken to him shrunk back and was silent.

Clay felt his gallantry aroused. He considered for a moment whether he should interfere, but experienced a natural reluctance to draw upon himself the brutal violence of his gigantic adversary. In that lawless country he knew his life might be sacrificed unavenged. He knew himself physically unequal to the contest, and he thought, after all, it was not his business quixotical to take up another man's quarrel. Feeling pity for the insulted and disgust for the insulter, he determined to take no notice; when very quietly indeed, the cloaked figure in the corner assumed an upright position, and the mantle was suffered to fall from it without effort or excitement. The small but sinewy form of a man, plainly dressed in a tight-buttoned frock coat, with nothing remarkable about his appearance, and a pair of bright grey eyes sought the fierce optics of the ferocious Kentuckian. Without a word this "lay figure" passed his hand beneath his collar at the back of his neck, and slowly and deliberately pulled forth a long, extremely long and glittering knife from its sheath in that singular place. "Stranger," said he, "my name is Colonel James Bowie, well known in Arkansas and Louisiana; and if you don't put that cigar out of the window in a quarter of a minute, I'll put this knife through your bowels sure as death."

Clay said he never forgot in after life the expression of the Colonel's eye at that moment. The predominant impression made upon him was the certainty of the threat being fulfilled; and apparently the same conviction impressed itself upon the offender during the two or three seconds his eyes met those of Bowie. He was the weaker and he quailed. With a curse he tore the cigar from between his teeth, and flung it, scrowling but downcast, out of the coach window.

Upon this, Colonel James Bowie as deliberately replaced his long knife in its eccentric hiding place, and without saying a word to any one, or even vouchsafing a glance at any one, refolded his cloak around him, and did not utter another syllable to the end of the journey. —*N. Q. Review for January.*

NOVEL CONDENSED.—Moonlight night—shady grove—two lovers—eternal fidelity—young lady rich—young man poor—great obstacle—young man proud—very handsome—very smart—sure to make a fortune—young lady's father very angry—won't consent—mother intercedes—no go—rich rival—very ugly—very hard hearted—lovers in a bad fix—won't part—die first—moonlight again—garret window opens—rope ladder—flight—pursuit—too late—marriage—old man in a rage—won't forgive them—disowns them—old man gets sick—sends for his daughter—all forgiven—all made up—old man dies—young couple get all the money—live in the old mansion—quite comfortable—have little children—much happiness. Finis.

☞"I wish you would pay a little attention sir!" said a stage manager to a careless actor.

"Well sir, so I am paying as little as I can."