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THE KENT NEWS.

Frabra, labrat, 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, APRIL 15, 1854. NO. 50.

300,000 Gifts for the People

PROFESSOR HART'S GREAT GIFT ENTERPRISE OF THE WHOLE WORLD.

Professor J. Woodman Hart would respectfully inform the citizens of New York and the world at large; that for the purpose of enabling all to see his wonderful illustrations of the entire world, (the first and only thing of the kind ever produced,) now on exhibition at the World's Hall, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, and for the purpose of popularizing American Art; and also of giving a world-wide circulation to his renowned "Book of Travels, Adventures and Anecdotes," which should be read by the million, he will distribute among the purchasers of his tickets of admission the following magnificent and valuable Gifts, amounting to the sum total of $300,000.

LIST OF GIFTS.

Prof. Hart's Whole World, worth an immense fortune to any one, valued at	$50,000 00
Prof. Hart's elegant country seat, with 100 acres of land in a high state of cultivation, the buildings on which cost $15,000, situated on Long Island Sound, and commanding a magnificent view of 30 miles in every direction—valued at	25,00 00
The celebrated model of the city of San Francisco, valued at	8,000 00
Prof. Hart's far-famed Panorama of the Holy Land,	10,000 00
A magnificent city residence in New York,	17,000 00
100,000 Volumes of Professor Hart's extensive Travels in the Old and New World, interspersed with remarkable adventures, amusing anecdotes and thrilling incidents, elegantly bound, with gilt edges, including a portrait of the author,	75,000 00
25 building lots, each containing 10 0 0 square feet, in a beautiful village in the suburbs of N. York city, each valued at $500	12,500 00
30 elegant Rosewood Pianofortes, at $300	9,000 00
5 do at 500	2,500 00
20 do. Melodeons, at 100	2 000 00
50 gold watches, at 100	5,000 00
100 do. do. at 75	7,500 00
100 do., do. at 50	5.000 00
200 do. do. at 25	5.000 00
100 gold bracelets at 15	1.500 00
1000 gold rings, at 2	2000 00
2000 do do. at 1	2,000 00
200 sets silver tea spoons, 9	1,800 00
50 do. dessert spoons, 12	600 00
25 do. table spoons, 18	450 00
20 000 vols. Partington's Carpet Bag of Fun, at 50 cts	10,000 00
30,000 pieces of the most fashionable music, 25 cts.	7 500 00
35,000 elegant steel engravings, 25 cts.	8,750 00
80,000 finely engraved pocket maps of the city of New York.	14,127 75
31,089 Portemonnais, at 25 cts.	7.772 25
A loan for 100 years, without interest, or security, of cash	10,000 00

It is confidently believed that the tickets will all be sold, and the property will be distributed by the first of June.

The property will be placed in the hands of a Committee appointed by the ticket holders, to be distributed in a perfectly fair and satisfactory manner to all concerned.

The price of tickets is $1 each, entitling the holder to four admissions to the Exhibition, and one of the 300,000 gifts.

All orders for tickets must be addressed, post-paid, with the money enclosed to Prof. J. Woodman Hart, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, World's Hall, New York, and the tickets will be promptly forwarded to any part of the world.

Any information relative to the property may be obtained at the office of the World's Hall, or of F. J. Visscher & Co. No. 80 Nassau st., New York.

April 8, 1854.

Wanted,

A young boy, as a clerk in a store who is willing to make himself useful, and who can come well recommended as to character and write a good hand and understands book keeping. For further particulars enquire of the Editor Kent News, or to

JNO L. BOWERS.

March 18, 1854—3w

WILLIAM H. GILPIN

Flour & Grain Factor

And General Commission Merchant,

NO. 99 NORTH WATER STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

Aug. 27, 1853.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

THE undersigned will sell at private sale, his *FARM AND PLANTATION*, situate and lying on the New Road, leading from Chester Town to Millington, containing

93 Acres

OF LAND, more or less. About 60 Acres of which has been recently cleared, the balance is in



and will cut at least *THIRTY CORDS OF WOOD* per acre.



The undersigned not having owned this property but a very short time, has put no improvements on it other than a frame *DWELLING HOUSE*, of very convenient size for a small family.

The location is highly desirable, being convenient to schools, mills and places of public worship—is within half a mile of a public landing on Chester river, and not more than one mile from the post office in the town of Chestervalle.

The soil is very kind and generous, not inferior to the best soil in the county.

There are grain boats running constantly from the above landing to Baltimore and occasionally to Philadelphia

THE TERMS of Sale will be made to answer, as far as practicable, the interest and convenience of those who may desire to purchase. All such may either confer with R Hanson, Esq in Chester Town, or the subscriber at his residence near Chestervalle.

J. C. MANN.

March 25, 1854—tf

HOLD ON!

Grocery, Flour & Feed Store

THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a full assortment of Groceries, such as Sugars from 6¼ cts. a choice lot of Teas, Coffees, Flour of all brands, at city prices, Bacon, Lard Fish, Soaps, Tobacco, Cigars, Molasses, Syrups, buckets, brooms, tubs, Hardware, Nails of all sizes, Liquors, common and best whiskey, Port and Maderia Wines, Brandy and old Holland Gin, Confectionary, and other things too numerous to mention. His store is opposite Market House, on Cheap Side. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods, a market prices, and hi f cash if wanted.

Call at Bordley's if you want cheap goods

JOHN BORDLEY.

March 25, '54.

Lime! Lime!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he is prepared to deliver

SCHUYLKILL VALLEY LIME,

at any good landing on the Delaware or Chesapeake Bays, and Captains that will give the farmers fair measure.

All orders promptly attended to—☞ Please give two weeks notice before wanted.

N. B APPLETON.

Wilmington, Del. }
March 4 1854. }

To Rent.

FOR the balance of the year, a farm near Rees' Corner. Apply to

ABEL J. REES

N. B If the Farm is not rented before the 1st of April, the under wishes to employ a man to take charge of the farm. Liberal wages will be given.

ABEL J REES.

March 25, 1854.

Wanted.

THE undersigned wishes to employ a BLACKSMITH—steady work and liberal wages given. Appl to

GEO. P ROEDER.

Harmony, March 18, '54.

HOSIERY. GLOVES &c.

A large assortment of Ladies and Misses Cotton Hose, very cheap; Cotton Lisele Thread, and Silk Gloves, and *Ladies Kid Gloves*, for sale by

T. W. ELIASON.

Mch 11, 1854.

BROWN, Crushed and Loaf Sugars, Rio and Laguyra Coffee, a fresh supply of Teas on hand and for sale by

B. B. PERKINS.

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.

The Deck of the Outward Bound.

BY ELIZA COOK.

How seldom we dream of the mariner's grave,
Far down from the coral strand—
How little we think of the wind and wave,
When all we love are on land.
The hurricane come and the hurricane goes,
And little heed we take,
Though the trees may snap as the tempest blows
And the walls of our homestead shake:
But the North-east gale tells a different tale,
With a voice of fearful sound,
When a loved one is under a close-reefed sail,
On the deck of an "outward bound."

How wistfully then we look on the night,
As the threatening clouds go by—
As the wind gets up and the last faint light
Is dying away in the sky,
How we listen and gaze with a silent lip,
And judge by the bending tree,
How the same wild gust must toss the ship,
And arouse the mighty sea.
Ah, sadly then do we meet the day.
When the sounds of storms are found,
And pray for the loved one far away,
On the deck of an "outward bound."

There is one that I cherished, when hand in hand
We roved o'er the lowland and lea,
And I thought my love for that one on the land
Was earnest as love could be;
But now he has gone out on the tide,
I find that I worship the more;
And I think of the waters deep and wide,
As I bask on the flowers on shore.
I have listened to the wind, I have watched the stars,
And shrunk from the tempest sound;
For my heart-strings are wreathed with slender spars,
That carry the "outward bound."

I have slept when the zephyrs forgot to creep
And the sky was without a frown,
But I start up from that fretful sleep,
With the dream of a ship going down.
I have sat in the field when the corn was in shock
And the reaper's hook was bright;
But fancy conjured the breaker and rock,
In the dead of a moonlight night.
Oh, I never will measure affection again,
While treading earth's flowery mound,
But wait till the loved one is far o'er the main,
On the deck of an "outward bound."

MISCELLANY.

The Frigate's Tender.

A TALE OF THE LAST WAR WITH ENGLAND

It was on a sunny morning during the progress of the last war with Great Britain, that a young naval officer, standing on the battery of New York, had his attention drawn to a group of persons earnestly watching two vessels just visible down the harbor.

'What is it, my friends?' he asked in a frank, hearty tone, as he joined them.

'The tender again chasing in a schooner, sir,' answered an old tar, touching the point of his hat, as he noticed the anchor on the officer's coat.

'Here's a spy-glass, sir,' said a master's mate who stood near, at the same time respectfully handing it to him.

'Thank you, my man,' answered the lieutenant with a smile, as he took the instrument and placed it to his eye.

By its aid he could clearly distinguish an armed schooner of about eighty tons crowding sail in chase of a trading fore and after, that was making every exertion to escape, both by towing and throwing water upon the sails.

'The chase is about a half a mile ahead sir,' said the master's mate, 'but the tender sails like a shark in chase of a dolphin. The fore and after don't stand a chance of getting in past the fort.'

'The tender can sail and I am the one that ought to know it,' said a stout, weather-beaten looking man. She was a pilot boat, and the fastest craft that ever danced over the waves. Three weeks ago I and my crew were out in her, when you English frigate suddenly made her appearance out of a fog bank and brought us to. But I took my yawl and pulled for land, about a league away, and escaped; for the fog was so thick that the Englishman could not get a glimpse of me. It is my schooner that they've turned into a tender, sir, and that's made so many captures the last three weeks of our small coasters.'

'She carries forty men and a long thirty-two, so I heard,' observed a seaman in the group.

'And is commanded by a luff and reefer,' added the master's mate.

'It would be a blessing,' observed a merchant-seaman, who had not yet spoken, 'if that craft could be caught napping. It ain't safe for a sloop to put her nose outside of the harbor, beyond the cape; but while the frigate was there alone, they could ship along the coast in light water and show her their heels. But now everything that ventures out is brought to by that long gun of the tender's.'

'That's a fact then,' responded another seaman. 'She has taken or driven into port no less than 26 crafts in the last three weeks. I shall be glad for one our frigate lying off there shall get her armament aboard, for then I think we'll swallow the frigate outside, and pick our teeth with the tender.

All these remarks were heard by the young officer, who all the while continued to look through the spy glass at the tender and the chase.'

'There goes a gun,' cried several of the spectators, as a flash and a jet of azure smoke came up from the tender's bow.

'That is bold enough,' observed the young officer, as though speaking his thoughts aloud, 'the impudent tender is almost up with the fort; and dares to fire at the chase in the very face of the batteries.

'It's only to try to do her mischief, sir,' said the master's mate; 'for she finds that the fore and after will escape her—so she fires a gun to cut away something.'

'You are right, my man,' responded the officer, 'for she has putabout and stands to seaward again.'

'It's a pity we hav'nt an armed cutter in port that could sail faster than she can, so that we might give her chase on,' said a lad approaching the group. His dress was that of a midshipman, and his air singularly free and fearless.

'Ah, Frank, are you here?' said the lieutenant. 'When did you get back from your father's?'

'Last night. I was in hopes to find the ship ready for sea, Mr Percival; but I am told it will be three weeks before we can get ready. I want to have a brush with John Bull's frigate, who hovers off the harbour with such bravo daring. When did you get to town sir?'

'Yesterday morning. Have you been witnessing the pretty chase down the bay, Frank?'

'Yes; I would give a year's pay, if I could have a hand in capturing that rogue.'

'Come aside with me,' said the officer, putting his arm in that of the midshipman's. 'Your words but express my own wishes. I have conceived a plan of capturing that tender.'

'In what way?' demanded the youth with animation.

'I will show you. The tender's game appears to be the coasting vessels; from which she takes men to impress in the British navy, and also plunders the craft of such things as they may contain which are of value. My plan is to charter an old loop, the worse looking one that is possible to find in port, yet a tolerable sailor, for she must work well and readily obey her helm. I will load her decks with coops well filled with poultry, pens crammed with pigs, and a few sheep, and a calf or two, by way of variety. You laugh Frank, but the commander of the tender will find it no laughing matter if I succeed as I anticipate. I shall ship about 35 men, and conceal them in the hold, and taking command of my craft with only one hand visible on deck, I shall set sail out of the harbour. When I get outside, I think I shall show John Bull a Yankee trick he will not be likely to forget very soon, but all will depend upon our good management of the affair. Now you see what I would be at, Frank! Will you join me?'

'Heart and hand, sir,' responded Frank Talbot with enthusiasm; 'will you allow me to be the one on deck to help work the sloop.'

'Yes, if you can talk Weatherfield Yankee.'

'Oh! I rather guess I can, tho.' I ain been to Connecticut among 'em since last grass.'

This reply was pronounced in such inimitable Yankee that the lieutenant burst into a hearty laugh.'

'You will do, Frank. Now we will proceed at once to action. I want you to go the Anchor rendezvous in Pear street and drum up about five and thirty men. Take only those that are daring and ready for anything. Let no one of them know your object, lest you be betrayed by information being conveyed to the tender. You will find men enough these times who will ask no questions. Meet me at the Exchange Reading rooms and report to me.'

The midshipman then took his leave and hastened to the battery. The lieutenant returned to the group, and taking aside the master's mate, whom he knew, told briefly before him his project. The old tar entered into it with zeal. Together they went to the docks, where, on account of the blockade, lay idle a large number of vessels of every description. They were not long in discovering such a craft as suited them; a Hudson sloop of 70 tons. She was immediately put in trim for sailing by the master's mate and three or four men whom he employed, while the officer proceeded to buy and send on board live stock.

* * * * * *

The morning following these events, the tender of the British frigate was standing off and under easy sail, very close in with Sandy Hook. The wind was from the Southwest, and blowing about a five knot breeze. The sky was without a cloud, and only a gentle undulation lifted the surface of the ocean.

The tender was a clipper built vessel very long and narrow in the beam, and constructed wholly with the eye single to her fast sailing qualities, and she gave proof of them by overhauling every thing. She carried amid ship a long thirty-two pounder. Her crew consisted of about 50 men in the uniform of the British Navy. They were now principally assembled in the bow and windlass, talking together or watching the shore. Aft, the officer of the deck, a bluff, full faced young English middy, was lounging over the quarter railway, smoking a segar. The man at the helm had a sinecure of his post, for the vessel skipped along so easily that she seemed almost to steer herself.

'Sail ho!' cried the lookout from the heel of the bowsprit.

'Where away?' quickly demanded the officer.

'In shore, about two points forward the beam.'

'Aye, aye! I see,' answered the middy, levelling his glass at a sloop just stealing out of harbour, closely hugging the shore. 'It is another of the Yankee coasters. A sail in shore, Mr. Stanly, said he, speaking through the sky light.

The lieutenant, a stout, fleshy, port wine visaged John Bull, came on deck, and took a sight of the stranger, who was about a league distant.

'It is a lumber sloop, but we will bring her to, if she dares to venture out. For we can get some fresh provisions and vegetables from her, if nothing more.'

'Shall I put her on the tack sir?'

'Not yet. Keep on as we are till the sloop gets an offing. If we run for her now she will take refuge in the harbour.

The sloop stood out for a half a mile, and then hauling her wind, beat against the land. The tender delayed her chase until she had got back again, and then putting back run for her so as to cut her off. The sloop seemed to take alarm, and putting about began to make the best of her way towards the harbour she had left. Confident in the speed of his own vessel, the English lieutenant felt satisfied that the chase was his, and laughed at the efforts of the sloop to get away.

At length they came near enough to see her decks were covered with pigs and poultry.

'A rare haul we shall make this morning,' said the middy. Enough chicken pie for the whole of the frigate's crew to say nothing of turkies and roast pig for the cabin.

'What a regular slab sided skipper she has in the helm. Man and boy; she has a stone crew," said the lieutenant, laughingly. 'They look frightened out of their senses, as they begin to think they were gone for it.'

'Sloop a hoy!'

'What do you want?' came across the water in the strongest nasal of Yankeedom.

'I want you to heave to, brother Jonathan.'

'I'd rather not, if it's all the same to you—I'm in a mity hurry.' 'Frank,' added the distinguished officer, in an undertone, when I order you to let go the jib, you must draw it aft as hard as your strength will let you; at the same time, with put the helm hard up, so the sloop will play readily off, and fall aboard of her. I shall curse your blunders and order you to let go, but don't mind me; keep pulling the jib sheet hard to windward. Leave the rest to me. Now my men,' said he, speaking through the companion way, 'take a good grasp of pistols and cutlasses. When I stamp my foot on the deck over your heads, throw off the hatches, leap on deck and follow me.'

'Heave to, or I'll sink you. What are you palvering about?' shouted the Englishman.

The two vessels were now side by side, steering on the same course, abeam of each other, the tender to leeward, and about 100 fathoms off.

'Waal don't be too free with your powder, and I will. Amidab, let go that 'ar jib sheet.'

'Yes I will,' answered the young reefer; and with a hearty will he began to draw it to the windward. At the same moment, the American officer put the helm hard up, and the sloop rapidly played off right toward the tender.

'Let go that jib sheet!' shouted the English officer.

'Yes; Amidab, you tarnal fool, I say! let it go! Don't you see that we are running right aboard the Captain's vessel!'

But Aminadab pulled the harder, and falsely took a turn with the sheet around the belaying pin.

The English officer was about to pour out upon him a volley of oaths, when seeing the sloop would certainly fall foul of him, he turned to give orders for the protection of his own vessel; but ere he could utter them, the sloop's bow struck her near the fore rigging, and swung around stern with stern. At the same instant the American officer stamped upon the deck, and forty men made their appearance from the hatches, forecastle and cabin, and leaped after Percival upon the tender's deck.

The Englishmen taken by surprise, surrendered without striking a blow; and getting both vessels under sail, in the very face of the frigate, the gallant young captor sailed with his prize back into the harbour, after an absence of 6 hours and a half.

This exploit is doubtless one of the boldest and most spirited affairs that came off during the war. The account given is a faithful narrative of the transact on, and the chief circumstances will be recognized both by the brave officer in question, as well as by his friends.

ONE OF THE JURYMEN.—They have some queer jurymen in Iowa. A few days since an old toper died rather suddenly. The coroner, in consequence, held an inquest—listened to the testimony of a physician—and was about rendering a verdict 'water on the brain,' when Mr Slocum Popplepolis "Oz" to object. "Mr Coroner, I have known the deceased for ten mortal years, and I know he has never seed a sober moment in all that time. To say that such a man can die with 'water on the brain,' is, therefore blamed nonsense. It can't be did! 'Cause why? He never took any into his system. The true verdict, Mr. Coroner, should be 'gin, rum or brandy on the brain,' but as I cannot get such a verdict, I am willing to split the difference—so my motion is—and bring in a verdict as follows: 'Died from the effects of brandy and water on the brain.'" The compromise was agreed to, and the above verdict is a part and parcel of the recorded doings of Iowa.

NEW MODE OF FENCING.—It is said that a gentleman residing in Windsor Vt., has introduced into that region a method of fencing, which for cheapness and durability and efficiency, can hardly be surpassed. He procured stakes of a suitable wood, five feet in length, and steeps the lower portion of them in a solution of blue vitriol—one pound of vitriol to forty of water. This renders them almost indestructible by the natural process of decay. He then drives the stakes into the ground at the distance of eight inches apart, bringing the tops into a straight line, and nailing upon them a narrow strip of board, using one nail for each stake. Among the advantages of the fence thus made, apart from its cheapness, it said that "cattle and sheep can't get through it, horses will not jump over it, hogs will go a good distance round, rather than climb over, and a lazy man can't sit in the shade of it."

TO PREVENT POTATOES FROM ROTTING.—In a recent conversation with John C. McVoan of Scottsville, N. Y., he informed us that last fall, at the time of harvesting potatoes, he put two heaps in the cellar, dusting one of the heaps *with quick lime* as they were thrown in from the wagon. The potatoes in this heap kept well, while those in the other not limed, nearly all rotted. We published a similar statement some weeks since, and have observed many experiments recorded giving like results.—*B. N. Yorker.*

TRACING PAPER.—A sheet of fine thin white paper dipped into a thick solution of gum-arabic, and then pressed between two dry sheets, renders the three transparent when dry; it is very useful for tracing purposes, as it can either be written or painted upon.