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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. 15. SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1854. NO. 12.

New Goods!
VERY CHEAP!

Dress Lawns 6¼ cts.; Ginghams 6¼ cts.; Yard wide Muslin 6¼ cts. VERY GOOD SUGAR, 6¼ cts.; good Rio Coffee 12½ cts.

Beautiful Lawns, new styles and fast colors, 12½ to 19 cts.; Handsome Shalli and Barege Delanes 12½ to 25 cts.

T. W. ELIASON

HAS returned from Philadelphia with a new stock of Goods, which makes his assortment large for the season; and he feels confident that his prices are low for the times. His customers and the public generally are invited to call.

Chester Town, July 8, 1854.

FARMER'S FOUNDRY!

THE subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general, that, having taken the "FARMER'S FOUNDRY" in Chestertown, they now have on hand a large quantity of materials which they will manufacture to order in the best manner and at the shortest notice. They also keep constantly on hand a good supply of

PLOUGH CASTINGS,

which cannot be surpassed in neatness and durability by any manufactured in the State.

CARTS, WAGGONS, PLOUGHS &c., &c.,

made to order at the shortest notice and low rates. All kinds of

Machine Work

done in the neatest manner and at short notice, on accommodating terms for CASH.

Blacksmithing, &c.

will also be done in a workmanlike manner and of the best materials.

They would particularly call the attention of the Merchants and Farmers of Kent and the adjoining counties, to their castings—they will be sold as cheap as can be purchased elsewhere.

☞All descriptions of old IRON will be taken in exchange for work at the highest prices.

HENRY W. ERNEST,
M. THOS. BENJAMIN,
DAVID A. BENJAMIN.

Jan. 21, 1854.—tf.

FRENCH TRUSSES,

Weighing less than 2½ Ounces

FOR THE CURE OF HERNIA OR RUPTURE

ACKNOWLEDGED by the highest medical authorities of Philadelphia, incomparably superior to any other in use. Sufferers will be gratified to learn that the occasion now offers to procure not only the *lightest and most easy* but as *durable* a Truss as any other in lieu of the *cumbrous and uncomfortable* article usually sold. There is no difficulty attending the fitting, and when the pad is located it will retain its position without change.

Persons at a distance unable to call on the subscriber, can have the Truss sent to any address, by remitting *Five Dollars* for the single Truss, or *Ten* for the double—with measure round the hips, and stating side affected. It will be exchanged to suit if not fitting, by returning it at once, unsoiled.

For sale only by the Importer,
CALEB H. NEEDLES,
Cor. Twelfth & Race Sts., Phila.

☞LADIES, requiring the benefit of *Mechanical Supports*, owing to derangement of the Internal Organs, inducing Falling of the Womb, Vocal, Pulmonary, Dispectic, Nervous and Spinal Weakness, are informed that a competent and experienced LADY will be in attendance at the Rooms, (*set apart for their exclusive use.*) No. 114, TWELFTH St., first door below Race.

jun24 54 1f.

F. BROWN'S
Essence of Jamaica Ginger.

THIS Essence is a preparation of unusual excellence. In ordinary diarrhœa, incipient cholera, in short, in all cases of prostration of the digestive function, it is of inestimable value. During the prevalence of epidemic cholera and summer complaints of children, it is peculiarly efficacious; no family, individual or traveller, should be without it.

CAUTION.—Be sure to get the genuine essence, which is prepared only by F. BROWN, at his Drug and Chemical Store, N. E. Corner of Fifth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by all the respectable Apothecaries in the United States.

And in Chester Town by S. Wickes

17, '54. 6 3

have on hand and for sale, Clothing, Flour, Grocery, Liquors, Fruit, Cans, Lines, traces, Bacon, &c.

W. BACCHUS.

LATEST NEWS!

IT has just been discovered that the road at "Rees' Corner," opposite our new store house, is THIRTY-FIVE feet, TWO inches and a HALF wide, and that said New Store house is two inches further off the road than the old house was. So if any persons doubt the fact, we shall be glad of the opportunity to show them around, and think that we can convince them that such is the case; and at the same time will show them some of the

PRETTIEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST GOODS

ever before offered—and let us again remind them that we are closing off our stock now on hand at very low prices, as we want to have NEW GOODS in our New Store House, of the latest styles and patterns. Call and see us, and do so as early as you can, as we are daily selling bargains, and still have a few more left at "REES' CORNER."

ABEL J. REES & Co

May 20, 1854.

Ice Cream

AND CONFECTIONARY

MRS. WELLS would respectfully inform the public that she has opened an Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionary, in the house (up town) lately occupied as a Tin and Stove establishment. She will keep all the delicacies of the season and solicit a call.

She would also state that she has had the room directly above the Saloon fitted up as a private room for the accommodation of ladies.

Chestertown, May 20, 1854.

Bargains! Bargains!!

HAVING removed a large part of our old Store House, to make room for a new Building—we are selling off our stock of goods at very small profits, as we are determined to clear a large portion of them off—not having room to keep them without damaging some of them. Our stock is large and well assorted; persons in want of goods to suit the season will do well to call on us—Come one and all and we will take pleasure in showing you goods that are both cheap and good, at Rees' Corner.

A. J. REES & Co.

April 29, 1854.

The Belle of the States.

AIR-TIGHT COOKING STOVE.

THIS celebrated Stove we take great pleasure in recommending to the public; it is perfectly made, large oven, and strong draught. The castings are strong and cannot be cracked by heat. This stove has been used in Cecil County some 3 or 4 years, and has given general satisfaction.

As a Stove for baking purposes, we venture to say that is inferior to none. The public are invited to call and examine them.

ALDRIDGE & STAPLES.

☞Show room next door to post office, Chester Town, Md.

Jun 3, 1853. tf.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP
Save Your Money!

THE subscriber having taken the shop up town, (John Hawkins' old stand) first house above Mr. Charles Davis', would respectfully inform the public, that he is prepared to do all kinds of

BLACKSMITHING,

in the best manner and at the shortest notice. Horseshoeing will receive his particular attention, and will be done in a satisfactory manner. Carriage work will also be done with neatness and dispatch. He hopes by strict attention to business and accommodating rates, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

DANIEL COX.

Jun 3, 1851. y

A CARD.

DR. JAMES A. PERKINS, offers his professional services to the public. He may be found at his office in Chester Town, on Water street, near the bridge.

March 25, 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 $8—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.

SABBATH EVENING.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

'Tis holy time: The evening shade
Steals with a soft control
O'er nature, as a thought of heaven
Steals o'er the human soul.
And every ray from yonder blue;
And every drop of falling dew.
Seems to bring down to human woes
From Heaven a message of repose.

O'er yon tall rock, the shady trees
A solemn group incline,
Like gentle nuns in sorrow bowed
Around their holy shrine;
And o'er them now the night-winds blow
So calm and still, the music low
Seems the mysterious voice of prayer;
Soft echoed on the evening air.

The mists, like incense from the earth;
Rise to a God beloved,
And o'er the waters move, at erst
The Holy Spirit moved:
The torrent's voice, the waves' low hymn,
Seems the fair notes of Seraphim;
And all earth's thousand voices raise
There songs of worship, love and praise:

The gentle sisterhood of flowers
Bend low their lovely eyes,
Or gaze through trembling tears of dew
Up to the holy skies;
And the pure stars come out above
Like sweet and blessed things of love,
Bright signals in the ethereal dome
To guide the parted spirit home.

There is an air of blessedness
In air and earth and heaven,
And Nature wears the blessed look
Of a young saint forgiven;
Oh! who, at such an hour of love,
Can gaze on all around, above,
And not kneel down upon the sod
With Nature's self to worship God?

Original Story.

(*Written for the Kent News*)

THE LAST DAYS OF ALGEATHA.

BY MINNA.

(*Continued*)

CHAPTER X.

THE SECLUSION.

ABOUT a mile from the high road, in a beautiful sequestered spot, stood the small but neat and comfortable dwelling of a lady whose occupation was that of a teacher. Within a few rods of her dwelling stood her little school house, where twenty or thirty children, from the age of seven to that of fourteen, were used to assemble. Never was there a happier little school or a more amiable teacher,—the lady, who was in the meridian of life, was well qualified for her vocation, both by nature and education. Refined and graceful in her manners, she added (the somewhat rare talent with females) firmness of character, united with gentleness and sweetness of temper. She felt the weight of her responsibility and laboured to perform her duty to the best of her ability, and the well being of the little immortals confided to her care. It happened that Linda had once, with a lady, her former mistress, passed several days in the neighborhood of this school, and during that brief period had heard much of the amiable character of Mrs. Marion the accomplished teacher, and it occurred to her that this would be a suitable retreat for Julia until she could have time and opportunity to make some other disposition of herself—at least it was all the place she could think of as a refuge for the distressed young lady, and thither she determined to conduct her, and endeavor herself to enter into service in the neighborhood, that she might be able to watch over her safety, and give notice of danger should any be intended her. With this in view she prevailed with Bernard, as already related, to convey them to the town of G—, where early on the following morning they took seats in the western coach, and late on the third day, after a tiresome and fatiguing journey, they reached a small house on the road side, in the vicinity of the widow Marion's residence; here they requested to alight and taking their baggage, which consisted only of the travelling trunk of Julia and a small bundle belonging to Linda, presented themselve at the door of the house, and inquired for the road leading to the school of Mrs. Marion. An old woman hobbled to the door and pointing to an opening at the entrance of the wood, directed them to go there and be sure to take the right hand path, which would lead them to a large walnut tree, where they might observe a narrow winding road to the left, follow that and it would carry them to the place desired. "The children are all out," she continued, "getting wood and putting up the cattle, or I would send one of the boys with you." The girls thanked her for her information, and assuring her that they could find the way well enough, set off, Linda with the trunk upon her head and Julia with the bundle in her hand. The sun had now set and they had a good mile to go, most of the way lying through the deep forest; but the moon, which was now at her full, rose beautifully above the Western hills, and with oblique rays softened the dark shadows of that gloomy wood. "Heaven have mercy upon us!" said Julia, "if the lady whither we go should refuse to give us shelter."

"I have no fear of that," replied Linda "She is spoken of as a truly pious Christian, and the followers of our Lord and Master are commanded to be not unmindful of entertaining strangers. If she is a christian lady, her heart is in the right place; and she would scorn to turn the unfortunate from her door."

"Your faith in her is strong, Linda. Have you ever seen her?"

"My faith is not in her, lady, but it is strong in that God who has ever been the guide of my life, my friend and benefactor; and who is now, I believe, directing our wandering feet to the peaceful abode of one in whom he delighteth, for some wise purpose. No, lady, I have never seen her."

"I would give anything," answered Julia, "to feel as sanguine as you do, Linda; but my mind has lately received so severe a shock, that I fear I shall never again behold aught in life's valley that is beautiful and bright—but dark thick clouds and shadows deep must ever hover over my sad, sad vision."

"There is a hand, lady that will surely lead you into all that is bright and beautiful, if you will but clasp that hand. What though you suffer beneath the chastening rod of affliction; held by the hand of one too wise to err and too good to be unkind—whom that he loves has not felt the same? Is it not administered for our good, that every pang and bosom throe we bear may teach us to feel more and more our dependence upon one unseen, yet still forever near. I am young, I know, but I have drank to the dregs the bitter cup of sorrow; but blessed be God! I have also partaken freely of the consolations of religion"

"Angelic child," exclaimed Julia when she could command her voice sufficiently to speak, "perhaps I may yet have cause to bless the day when first I saw your beautiful face. But oh! Linda, how thoughtless I have been to suffer you to carry that heavy trunk all this distance; why your neck must be almost broken; you take my bonnet and give me the trunk, and I will carry it the remainder of the way."

"Not so," replied Linda, "I have been accustomed to carrying burdens of this kind, lady, nor do I find this at all inconveniently weighty."

They now discovered a light issuing from a window of the house to which their weary steps were bending, and thereupon quickning their speed they soon reached the vine-embowered door and Linda, still bearing the trunk upon her head, gave a loud rap at the same. This immediately answered by a little colored girl, who opened the door and asked the strangers to walk in, saying that her mistress was at tea, but would be with them in a few minutes and while she was yet speaking a door opened into the apartment, from which the lady herself issued and extended a warm and friendly greeting to her two unexpected guests. But seeing the trunk, which Linda had placed upon the floor, and observing the strangers to be young girls, she supposed they had come for the purpose of entering as pupils in her school, and made some inquiries concerning their mode of conveyance. This Linda explained and then said:

"Be not angry, dear madam, at the presumption of two friendless girls who have made bold to seek your protection, but it is not for myself, madam, that I ask this favor, but for my young companion here, whose peculiar circumstances, at this time, involves the necessity of procuring some secure retreat, and I could think of none so favorable as your hospitable roof."

"Nay, I do not ask for charity, madam," said Julia. "I have wealth, and can amply compensate you for any trouble or expense you may be at on my account."

"Think not of remuneration, my dear child," replied Mrs. Marion, "but come. I expect both of you are hungry and fatigued, get a cup of tea and some rest, and then you must trust me, and tell me all your troubles, and I will see what can be done for you."

So saying she led them to the adjoining apartment, where supper was still waiting on a small neat table. There were two other young ladies in the room who were boarders in the family and pupils at the school; they were awaiting the return of Mrs. Marion, and now the whole party seated themselves at the tea table. The soft sad eye of Mrs. Marion fell upon the pale face of Julia, when a convulsive twinge passed over her placid features,—the spasm was momentary, but it did not escape the observation of Linda, who turned an inquisitive look upon her friend, but discovered nothing in her countenance save the expression of deep sadness which the events of the last few days had stamped upon her brow. Julia tried to be cheerful, but the effort died in embryo, and it was a relief to her when the repast was ended. She then expressed a wish to retire, and requested the company of Mrs. Marion for a short time. "Come Linda," she said, "you must be my room-mate and companion to-night, at least; I cannot consent to be separated from you."

"And is your name Linda, my pretty dear?" asked Mrs. Marion, laying her hand caressingly on the beautiful head of the maiden. "What other appellation may you bear, my sweet child?"

"Dear madam; I answer to name but Linda;—the good old woman who placed me in the Orphans' Asylum called me Linda Trouverent, and that, she said, was because she had found me.—The name of Linda I have retained, but discarded that of Trouverent for this reason, I thought it could not have belonged to my parents, and I also disliked the sound of it."

"Found!" exclaimed Mrs. Marion. "Poor child—where were you found? And were you so young at the time as to retain no recollection of your parents?"

"I have a faint recollection of my mother," replied Linda, "but even that seems more like a dream than a reality; nor am I able, by any means, to connect the events which sometimes crowd upon my memory."

The eyes of Julia had, during this colloquy, for the first time, been raised to the face of the teacher lady—they were now riveted on that face with a deep, earnest gaze, and she clasped the hand of Linda convulsively and said:

"How like! My God! how like!"

The attention of Mrs. Marion was now directed to Julia, whose eyes were wild, and whose cheeks were flushed to a crimson hue under the influence of a strong excitement. Mrs. Marion calmly, (though she was deadly pale) clasped her hands and said:

"Young lady, you have not as yet informed me of your name and the purport of your business. Would you do so now, or shall I withdraw and give you time to rest and recover your scattered thoughts?"

"Remain if you please," answered Julia; "no time more propitious than the present for putting you in possession of the few necessary facts connected with my history, and the reason of my desire for present concealment personally."

"Be it so, my child," replied Mrs Marion, and as she pronounced the monosyllable *child* her voice audibly trembled.

CHAPTER XI.

JULIA'S NARRATIVE AND LINDA'S DEPARTURE.

"Dear madam," began Julia, "it is not my intention to impose upon your patience by a protracted narrative; but briefly to relate the chain of events which have recently transpired, and rendering it necessary that I should seek an asylum, if possible, from danger; and become for a time, at least, a recluse. I am called Julia Ray: my father died when I was an infant, and at his death I fell into the hands of Lorenz Di Algeatha, whom my father had appointed in his will as executor of his estate and guardian of myself.

Algeatha subsequently married my mother, and placed me at a boarding school kept for very young children; after this I never again saw my mother; she left her husband, I have been informed, and ran off with a former friend of his, whose name I do not now remember. I continued at school 'till near seventeen years of age, when Algeatha took me home to his house; previous to this event, however, I had become acquainted with a young student of a college in the neighborhood where my school was located—the name of this youth was Henri Freeman." Here her voice faltered and she was unable to proceed, but after giving vent to a shower of tears she became more composed and continued "This young man sought my love, and I frankly confess that the boon was not denied; he was in every respect an eligible match; but this intended union, when brought to the knowledge of Algeatha, he bitterly opposed, and, without assigning any reason for his conduct, preremtorarily commanded me to break my engagement with Henri. This command I positively refused to obey. I was not left long however without a clue to his behavor, for he shortly proposed himself as a candidate for my favor, and had the daring audacity to make an offer of marriage to the daughter of his late wife, I was filled with indignation at this proposal, which I rejected with the contempt it merited, and spurned him from me with much spirit; he preserved the utmost coolness, notwithstanding I was in a rage of excitement, and said—"It would be as well and perhaps better for you to consent peaceably to this proposal; for my mind is fully made up, on this subject, and when once I have determined it will take power far greater than you and Freemen together can wield to break or foil my resolution; you should remember, my fine spirited lady, that you are now completely in my power, and you may consider yourself as a prisoner in this apartment until you come to your senses," so saying he stalked from the room, locking the door after him, leaving me stunned at this exhibition of assurance, but determined to die sooner than yield to his hated proposal."

"Why did he wish you to marry him," asked Mrs. Marion.

"For this simple reason," answered Julia, "my mother being dead the whole estate, by virtue of my father's will, devolves on me as the only legal heir according to the tenor of that will. I cannot here enumerate all the persecutions I was made to endure; kept closely confined to that room and allowed to see no one, save an old idiotic negro, who brought me my daily food, and often even that was withheld, yet I stood out firm to my resolution to die rather than yield. But through the means of an old servant man who had belonged to my father, Henri was made acquainted with my situation, and by the aid of the same old negro, procured a pattern of the door lock, and caused a key to be made by which my prison might be opened.—This key Henri placed in the hands of this trusty old servant, to be used on the following day for my release, for on that day Algeatha was compelled to leave home on business. Henri himself taking passage on board a ship belonging to Capt. DelCado, which sailed the evening before my intended liberation; (this step circumstances rendered unavoidable) leaving me however written directions what course to pursue, which directions I followed to the letter."—Here she related the account of her arrival at the village of ——; the subsequent wreck of the ship, &c., with the pursuit of Algeatha, events with which the reader is already acquainted. "And now kind lady," she continued, addressing Mrs. Marion, "it remains for you to say if your protection and sheltering roof will be extended to a poor, persecuted girl who seems destined to struggle with misfortune and oppression, until some step can be taken to procure redress."

"My dear child," replied Mrs. Marion, taking the young girl's hand affectionately in her own, looking into her eyes at the same time with unutterable love, "you may depend upon my doing all that one in my limited sphere can perform for you; but tell me is your name in reality Julia Ray?"

At first Julia felt inclined to make a full confession of her true name and family, but upon a moment's reflection said to herself, what assurance have I that this person may not wish to learn my true name in order to betray me? no I will not yet divulge more than I have already done, so she laconically answered, "Julia Ray is my name."

"At your age," replied Mrs. Marion, "I knew not suspicion, and that probably was the cause of the many troubles and trials it has been my lot to pass through, I blame you not, dear girl, if prudence and caution teaches you distrust; but now you require rest; good night, my dears," she added kissing them both, and retired.

"Why did you not trust her with your real name," asked Linda. "My heart was wild with desire for her to know it, and had it not been for the promise I made to you I should certainly have divulged the secret.

"I was on the point of doing so myself, Linda, but other considerations withheld me, and I do not wish for you to make the exposition without my free concurrence. But how much you favor Mrs. Marion, Linda; I wonder she was not struck with the startling resemblance."

"I think the fancied likeness must be