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The Kent News.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, &c.

Vol. 16. CHESTER TOWN, MD., NOVEMBER 17, 1855. No. 29.

VALUABLE PROPERTY
For Sale.

352½ ACRES.

THE subscriber, intending to leave the county, will sell his farm known as the

"EVERLASTING,"

lying and being upon Fairlee Creek, one and a half miles from the Chesapeake Bay, and seven and a half from Chestertown, in Kent county, Md. This farm may be called in a high state of cultivation, having been limed, ashed, and manured very recently. Within the last three years

8000 BUSHELS OF LIME

have been spread, covering about two-thirds of the arable land for the fourth time—one half the balance has been covered three times and the remainder once. This farm is considered one of the best in the county, for grazing purposes, being well adapted to grass, and having running water in every field. It is very conveniently situated with respect to market for all kinds of produce, having

TWO LANDINGS

upon it and being within thirty miles of Baltimore.

THE BUILDINGS



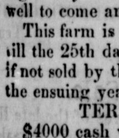
on the premises are in good order ($1000 having been expended upon them the past season) and well adapted to uses for which designed, viz:—*Granary, Stabling, Shedding, Loft Room, &c.*

For school, church and mill facilities, this property cannot be surpassed, there being a well conducted grist and saw mill adjoining; four churches within five miles, a school within one and a half miles.

There is a pump of excellent water convenient to house and barn. Also a young and flourishing

PEACH ORCHARD

in full bearing, of choice and very early fruit, and many other advantages generally considered minor, but which in reality are a farmer's comfort and his pleasure. There is a plenty of



WOOD AND TIMBER for farm use, and some young thriving chesnut and locust. A fine meadow can be made with very little cost; in fact, the incipient step towards it has already been taken. All persons wishing to buy land in this county would do well to come and survey this property.

This farm is offered at private sale until the 25th day of November next, and if not sold by that time it will be for rent the ensuing year.

TERMS OF SALE:

$4000 cash will be required on the 1st of January next. A credit of 8 years will be given for the balance.

There are other inducements connected with this property, which cannot fail to suit purchasers. For further information address Editor Kent News, or

WM. S. WALKER,
Chestertown, Md.

Oct 13, 1855.

CARPENTERING.



The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity, that he has concluded to make Chestertown his permanent residence, and that he is fully prepared to execute in the very best manner all work in his line with dispatch. Having a thorough knowledge of his business, and being confident of having no superior, he earnestly solicits a share of the public patronage, having engaged none but the best hands, all he asks is to give him a fair trial and a fair compensation, and satisfaction shall, in all respects, be given. I will work either by contract or the day and go any distance, and will furnish the materials, if necessary, on the most accommodating terms. All kinds of country produce taken in payment for work.

J. L. POSTON,
Architect and Builder:

Chestertown, Oct 20, 1855

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued by Charles T. Lusby, Esq., to me directed, at the suit of Peter Stokes Administrator of Joseph Middleton, against Witliam R. Bennett I have seized and taken into execution, all that House and Lot containing

Five and a half Acres,

called part Maslin's Possessions, lying in Broad Neck, also one Horse, two Heifers, and one four wheel Carriage. And I hereby give notice that on *SATURDAY, 17th November*, at Mr. McDaniels Hotel, in Chestertown, at 12 o'clock M, I will sell the said property to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and costs, thereon due. WM. H. HAMILTON,
Oct. 27, 1855. Constable.

TAKE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to those persons who broke into the female primary school room in Chestertown, on last Thursday night, for the purpose of gambling, that if such proceedings occur again, they will be prosecuted to the utmost extent of the law, as all the parties, both from town and country, are well known and there is evidence sufficient to convict them.

THE TRUSTEES.

Oct. 27, 1855.

SALT, SALT.

FINE and ground allum Salt portable in sacks or smaller quantity—by

T. W. ELIASON.

Sept. 8, 1855.

TAR—for saleby

T W. ELIASON.

July 28, 1855.

FISH! FISH!—Mackeral, New No. 2 and 3 mackeral just received and for sale low at

REES' CORNER.

Aug 28, 1855.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale a valuable farm near the I.U.Church, containing about

250 *ACRES*,

of which 60 is in



WOOD AND TIMBER.

This farm is in a high state of improvement, (1000 bushels of lime having been applied within the last 4 years) and has a fine meadow ditched and under drained, and at this time cultivated in corn.

A FINE PEACH ORCHARD,

in full bearing, and also an Apple Orchard. The farm is mostly under good post and rail fencing.



THE BUILDINGS

are all in complete order, the water excellent, and the property in all respects desirable.

THE TERMS

are as follows:—$2000 in cash, and the residue to be secured by bond and mortgage, payable at the expiration of 6 years (or longer, if desired) with interest payable annually from the execution of the deed.

Possession given at the end of the year, with the privilege (if desired) to make immediate improvements. Address

E. MANSFIELD,
Chestertown, Md.

Oct. 13, 1855.

Geo. C. Hollis vs. Wm. B. Hollis & Mary M. Hollis. } In the Circuit Court for Kent County. In Equity. October Term, 1855.

ORDERED that the sales made and reported by Richard Hynson Trustee for the sale of real estate of George D. Hollis, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the first day of December next, and provided a copy of this order be inserted in some paper printed on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, once in each of three sucessive weeks before the first day of Jannary next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $7050.

P. B. HOPPER,

True Copy—Test:

JAS. F. GORDON, Cl'k.

Oct. 27, 1855.—3w.

CORN SHELLERS & STRAW CUTTERS.

A LARGE assortment of superior Corn Shellers, including Readings Patent capable of shelling 1000 bushels of Corn per day, also Hand and Power Shellers with various other Patterns at different prices. Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutters, of the most approved construction, and in great variety. Sausage Choppers and Stuffers. Double Michigan, Eagle and Bar share P L O W S.—Superior Ox-Yokes and Bows; Grain Fans, Farmers Boilers, Corn and Cob Mills, Lime and Guano Spreaders, &c., &c., for sale wholesale and retail, by



PASCHALL MORRIS & Co.
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,
N. E. Cor. 7th and Market Sts., Philadelphia.
Oct. 13, 1855.

PEACH TREES FOR SALE.



THE subscriber offers for sale, at his nursery near Odessa, Del., thirty thousand Peach Trees, ready for this fall or next spring's planting, embracing seventeen varieties of selected fruit and budded from bearing trees. Letters by mail will be promptly attended to.

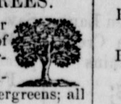
J. B. FENNIMORE,
Prospect Hill Farm, Del.

Oct. 6, 1855.—tf.

DELAWARE FRUIT TREES.



The subscriber has for sale a large assortment of Peach Trees, Apple, Cherry, Pears, Almonds, Apricots, Plums, Silver Maple and Evergreens; all letters promptly attended to.



M. C. REYBOLD,
St. Georges, Delaware.

Oct. 13, 1855.

P. S.—Trees delivered on the steamer Lady Wilmer free of charge.

SAM'L LEWIS, Superintendent.

PUMP MAKING,
WELL DIGGING, &c. &c.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Kent county, that he is prepared to put in Pumps, dig Wells, &c., at the shortest notice, and at prices that cannot fail to please. All work will be warranted. All orders left at the Office Kent News, or at McDaniel Hotel, will be promptly attended to. URIAH CLARK.

Church Hill, Aug. 1855.

LUMBER YARD.

THE subscriber has on hand a general assortmenr of Lumber which he will sell on reasonable and accommodating terms.

In his absence B. B. Perkins or John L. Ringgold will attend to it for him.

N. WILEY.

Oct. 20, 1855.

NEW GOODS.

MISS EARLE has opened a beautiful assortment of *FALL AND WINTER GOODS;* Delains, Chasmeres, Persian Chilli, Madownas, Plaids for Boys and Girls, Callicoes, Trimmings, worked Collars and sleeves—at reasonable prices.

Oct. 20, 1855.—3w.

LAND FOR SALE.

A lot land adjoining Thos. W. Hynson, John Duyer, and John F. Yearly, Esqs., containing 10 Acres. Apply to

EBEN JONES,
Near the premises.

Oct 13, 1855.

E. B. HARRIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 4, Bowley's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

CONTINUES to attend to the sales of Grain &c. &c.

April 7, 1855—tf

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, and General News.

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. To CLUBS—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.

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be inserted three times for $1 and 25 cts. for every insertion thereafter—larger ones in proportion. A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—All Communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rates of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion, Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines, will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square. Proceedings of public meetings, except those of a religious or charitable nature, will be charged for at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

POETRY.

LIKING AND DISLIKING.

Ye who know the reason, tell me
How it is, that instinct still
Prompts the heart to like—or like not—
At its own capricious will!
Tell me, by what hidden magic
Our impressions first are led
Into liking or disliking—
Oft before a word is said!

Why should smiles sometimes repel us?
Bright eyes turn our feelings cold?
What is that which comes to tell us,
All that glitters is not gold?
Oh! no feature, plain or striking,
But a power we cannot shun,
Prompts our liking—or disliking—
Ere acquaintance hath begun.

Is it instinct—or some spirit
Which protect us, and controls
Every impulse we inherit
By some sympathy of souls?
Is it instinct?—is it nature?
Or some freak or fault of chance,
Which our liking—or disliking—
Limits to a single glance?

Like presentiment of danger
Tho' the sky no shadows flings;
Or that inner sense, still stranger,
Of unseen, unuttered things!
Is it—oh, can no one tell me,
No one tell sufficient cause,
Why our likings—and dislikings—
Have their own instinctive laws?

Home is Where there's One to Love Us.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded,
Home is where affection calls—
Filled with shrines affections builded!
Home—go watch the faithful dove
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us—
Home is where there's one to love!
Home is where there's one to love us!

Home's not merely roof and room,
It needs something to endear it;
Home is where the heart can bloom,
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it!
What is home with none to meet us?
None to welcome, none to greet us?
Home is sweet—and only sweet—
Where there's one we love to meet us!

MISCELLANY.

MARRYING A CLERK;
—OR—
THE MERCANTILE ANGEL.

BY WARREN T. ASHTON.

CHAPMER I.

"The contemptible little jackanapes! he had the audacity to ask me to play whist with him!" exclaimed Sophia to her sister.

'And why should he not, sister?' exclaimed Mary Danvers, calmly.

'Why should he not? Did he think I would demean myself by playing whist with a new clerk—one of my father's servants?" and Sophia tossed her head in disdain.

'I can see no impropriety in your associating with him, Sophia. He is certainly a handsome, intelligent, and well behaved young man.'

'Behave well enough, for ought that I know; but only think of it, a clerk in a drawing room! for my part I wonder how father could ever think of such a thing as admitting him into our family.'

'I suppose it was because he liked the looks of him.'

'What will Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert say when he finds us associating with poor clerks—the trash of counting rooms?'

'It matters not to me what he thinks; he is a conceited puppy, and I wonder that you can endure his presence,' replied Mary smartly.

'But he is the leader of the *ton*, Mary,' said Sophia, astonished at the plebian notions of her sister.

'He is a perfect flirt, for all that, and infinitely inferior in all that constitutes a man, to Mr. Harlowe, whom you affect to dispise.'

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of Mr. Danvers.

'How could you bring that horrible clerk into the house, papa?' said Sophia, as the merchant prince seated himself by the blazing grate.

'Horrible clerk! pray what is the matter with him?' asked Mr. Danvers, evincing some surprise at the plain speech of his daughter

'Why he is a clerk!'

'But a respectable young man.'

'Respectable enough, but not fashionable, papa."

'I was a clerk once, Sophia; I commenced by sweeping out a store and carrying bundles about the city.'

'How absurd you talk, papa.'

'But Mr. Harlowe is a very estimable young man; I am confident you will find him very agreeable company.'

'I shall have nothing to say to him,' replied Sophia, with a shrug of the shoulders.'

'Beware, Sophia; there is an old proverb, you know, about entertaining angels unawares.'

Sophia laughed heartily at the idea of the poor clerk being an angel.

'But what says Mary?' asked the merchant, turning to his gentle hearted daughter.

'Oh, I like him very much; we are already fast friends,' replied Mary, and a slight blush emphasized the remark.

'Just like her, papa; I should not wonder if she got head over heels in love with your mercantile angel.'

'She must do as she pleases about that,' returned Mr. Danvers, smiling.

'Pooh, Sophia, who said a word about falling in love. Can't a body be civil to a young gentleman without being in love with him?"

The pretty Mary blushed as she spoke in good earnest—so palpably blushed that her father began to think that the affair was something more than a mere jest.'

'But pray, papa, when does your new partner arrive?' asked Sophia. 'If all the account I have heard of his wit, gallantly, and personal attractions are true, I shall certainly set my cap for him.'

'He will appear one of these days,' replied Mr. Danvers.

'I hope you will not keep this stupid clerk in the house after he comes.'

'I certainly shall.'

'But, papa, we shall lose caste, if we do, it is really abominable.'

'Small loss, my child; if we are dependent upon the apes and puppies of life for our position in society, the sooner we lose it the better for our own self-respect,' said Mr. Danvers, good humoredly.

'You are absurd, papa.'

'Now Sophia, you have given me a lesson, let me give you one. The idiot you worship is more senseless than those of the Fegee Islands. Fashionable society is as hollow as a brass pan; place no reliance upon it The fops and fools who follow in your train are as soulless as they are brainless.'

'I wish Mr. Fitzherbert could hear you say so,' added Sophia.

Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert was a journeyman barber in New Orleans less than a year ago. I had the honor of being shaved by him last winter when I was there.'

'Oh horrid, papa! why have you not exposed him?'

'Why should I, child? He is as good a fellow, as sensible a person, and according to your statement, as fashionable a man as Mr. Finstock, whose great-grandfather was the Governor of the State.

'Is it possible that Mr. Fitzherbert was a barber!' exclaimed Sophia, horrified at the appalling truth.

'Nothing else, my child.'

'An imposter!' added Mary.

'Just so; probably he is trying to obtain a rich wife.'

'It is abominable, I declare; one hardly knows now-a-days who is respectable and who is not,' said Sophia.

'Therefore, my child we ought not to speak so disparagingly of persons in humble life, as you have done to night'

'Pooh, a clerk!'

At this moment Mr. Harlowe, the new clerk, entered the room, and, as Sophia would have expressed it, had the impudence to seat himself by the side of Mary Danvers, who appeared not at all averse to this close proximity with him.

Frederick Harlowe was, as Mary had said, a handsome, intelligent and agreeable young man. And Sophia, if she could have forgiven him for being a clerk would have appreciated his society quite as highly as did her sister.

'With her father's permission, Mary accepted an invitation from Fredreick to attend Alboni's last concert.

They had scarcely left the house before Mr. Augustus was ushered into the sitting room. This gentleman was an exquisite of the first water. In his personal appearance, he certainly was sufficiently well endowed to challenge the admiration of the fairest; but unfortunately he was sadly lacking in that necessary element in a man of sense—brain.

Sophia could scarcely refrain from expressing the contempt she felt for the journeyman barber in 'mufti.' The leader of the 'ton,' in her estimation was a ruined man.

The dandy, as a matter of courtesy, inquired for Mary, and was informed that she had gone to the concert with Mr Harlowe.

'With Mr. Harlowe—a clerk—aw?' said the ex-journeyman barber, with a sneer, as he twirled up the long rat tail of his moustache.

'A very worthy young man, replied Mr. Danvers.

'No doubt of it, sar, but a clerk—aw?'

'Pray, were you never a clerk, Mr. Fitzherbert? I was.'

'A clerk! no sar; nevaw.'

'Did I not meet you in New Orleans last winter?'

The dandy started up like a parched pea from a hot pan.

'I have a faint recollection of having met you in a barber shop there,' continued the merchant, tormentingly.

'Ah, very likely, sar. I patwonize the bawbaws.'

'And now, I think of it, you wore a little white apron, and if I mistake not, I had the pleasure of being shaved by you in person.'

'Quite a mistake, sar, I assuaw you.'

Suddenly Mr. Fitzherbert, whose real name was John Smike, remembered an imperative engagement, and hastened to take his leave.

He was seen to enter the cars for New York on the following day, and nothing has been heard of him since.

CHAPTER II.

Of course the reader understands that Frederick Harlowe and Mary are deeply, iretrievably in love with each other by this time. The poor clerk has won his way to the heart of the fair girl, and she poor thing has been captivated by the manly attractions and the noble soul of him who offered incense before her shrine.

As the world goes it would be deemed a very wicked thing for a poor clerk to fall in love with the daughter of his aristocratic employer. Some people would say it was ungrateful in him thus to spirit away the affections of a confiding girl, when his position and prospects did not warrant his assuming to be her husband.

These questions are still open to the casuist. He may debate them to his entire satisfaction; Mr. Danvers, either because he was more sensible then the majority of the aristocratic merchants of the day, or for some other equally potent reason, neglected to make any fuss about the matter, and suffered the clerk to woo and win his daughter, without even remonstrating against the base wickedness of the act.

But Sophia was deeply grieved by her sister's folly, as she deemed it, and used all the arguments in the range of her sophistry to dissuade her from the folly and madness of wedding a clerk.

Mary was obstinate. The only excuse she offered in palliation of the flagrant misdemeanor, was that she loved him, and if she *loved* a scavenger, she would cling to him with the last breath she was permitted to draw.

'A ring!' exclaimed Sophia, one day, when matters appeared to have taken a decided turn.

'Well, well, I suppose your are engaged.'

'We are, Sophia,' replied Mary, with a face radiant with happiness.

'And you intend to be married?'

'Certainly we do—that is the end of an engagement.'

"My conscience! to think that the daughter of a merchant prince should become the wife of a poor, insignificant clerk!'

'Nothing very alarming about it Sophia; it wouldn't be half so ridiculous as another daughter of a merchant prince, becoming the wife of an ex-journeyman barber! I believe Mr. Fitzherbert was your beau ideal of what a fashionable husband ought to be.'

'The imposter!'

'I am at least sure that Frederick is not an imposter—a humbug; one who would not be likely to assume the character of a clerk.'

'Perhaps not. But pray, sister, when do you intend to become the wife of this counting room cherub?'

'The day has not been fixed yet—in the spring, probably.'

'And may I ask what you intend to do with yourself? His salary is only a thousand dollars a year.'

'We can get along very well on that sum.'

'Yes I suppose so—and live in some ten-footer in a dark alley?'

'We intend to live out of town, in a nice little cottage.'

'Y-e-s! a nice little cottage!' drawled Sophia, in derison. 'O, sis, I will show you how to live when I am married.—None of your nice little cottages for me. But I wonder when the new partner is coming?'

'Papa told me this morning that he had deferred the arrangement till next spring, and that the gentleman would attend to his business at the south as heretofore.'

'How provoking! I have been reserving my affections on purpose for him. I mean to make a request of him in just about one month.'

'How foolish you talk Sophia; one would think you had entirely forgotten our maiden delicacy.'

'Pooh! I'm jesting, it's between us,' and Sophia relapsed to the aforesaid new partner, who was not only a nice young man, but was to put fifty thousand dollars into the concern when he became a partner.

The winter passed away, and spring came. Frederick and Mary were to be married in a few days. Mr. Danvers, to the infinite chagrin of Sophie, had readily consented to the match The proud sister though in the natural goodness of her heart she would not have had a little opposition to save appearances.

The bridal day came, and after the ceremony had been performed, the happy party started for their new residence in the suburbs. Sophia, who acted as bridesmaid, was to accompany them.

The carriage wound through an elm shaded road, and suddenly brought to view a splendid country residence.

'That is the cottage," exclaimed the bride.

'That? a cottage! why, Mary, it is palace!" replied Sophia, in utter astonishment, for she never had interest enough in her sister's affairs to visit her proposed residence.

The carriage stopped before the door which was half hidden behind a vine-laced portico, and the party alighted.

The place was a perfect paradise, and many were the encomiums lavished upon it by the bewildered Sophia.

'You cannot think how surprised I was when I first beheld it,' said Mary when she and Sophia were alone. 'It seemed more like a dream of fairy land than reality. But Frederick is so verp odd about these things.

'I should think that he was! Why, sis, it will certainly ruin him, a poor clerk on a thousand dollars salary!'

'Well, he knows best; he says the rent is nothing.'

'Nothing, indeed! but it will eat up his poor pittance.'

'Well, I gave him a lesson on extravagance, but he only laughed in my face, and said he knew what he was about.'

'But here are Frederick and father—I am sure that papa has been scolding him for his recklessness.

'He does not look as though the scolding had produced a very powerful effect,' said Mary, as she saw her husbands smiling countenance.

'What a beautiful house!' exclaimed Sophia, as Frederick Harlowe and Mr. Danvers joined the group.

'A fit nest for my pretty bird,' replied the husband, gaily, as he chucked his blushing wife under the chin.

'I should think your thousand dollars a year would have to suffer some,' said Sophia, bluntly.

'O, your father has been so very good as to elevate me a peg, so that I can well afford to incur the expense.'

'Yes, my child,' interposed Mr. Danverse 'you know I said something about entertaining an angel unawares. Sophia Mr. Frederick Harlowe *is the new partner!*'

'What an abominable cheat, papa! I'll warrant you told Mary of it in the beginning, and she has been busy until the deed is done,' with abundant good humor.'

'Nay, she knew nothing of it till a few days before his marriage. This was all Mr. Harlowe's whim. He must explain it for himself.'

Mr. Harlowe did attempt to explain his motive in entering the family *incog*, but it was a lame explanation.

Probably the reader, who readily penetrates the secret thoughts of the hero of our story, has already divined his motive. He wanted a wife, and had the sense to seek for genuine goodness in preference to name and position in society. He won the daughter of a merchant prince as a simple clerk; and there was no doubt that she loved him. Mary was very much surprised, and perhaps a little chagrined; to find the romance of marrying a clerk so suddenly disappear; but in wealth and mutual love, they were richer than in the smiles of a fickle fortune, which had blessed them with an abundance of the good things of this life.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.—Simon Pierson, an early settler in Genesee county N. Y., in his "Reminiscences" tells some amusing anecdotes. Here is one:

"About four miles west of the river, we came to a log tavern kept by Major Smith. Here we found a small man with a large wife. Major Smith said to the small man—

"Is that your wife?"

"Yes sir," was the reply.

"How did you get across the river?" asked the Major, "I should have supposed that wife of yours would have sunk the old canoe."

"Oh, said the little man, "I went twice for her her."

PROVOKING.—To dream that you have lots of money, and wake up and find yourself an editor.