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# THE KENT NEWS.

Frustra, laborat, qui omnibus, placere, studet.—"He labours vainly, who endeavors to please every one.

Y E. MANSFIELD. CHESTER TOWN, Md. $1 50 PER ANNUM, in advance.

. VOL. 15. SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1854. NO. 9.

*THE CHEAP*

**Variety Store.**

HE subscriber has just returned from the city with a full assortment of sh

GROCERIES.

rto Rico Syrup, Sugars, of all kinds, complete assortment of

**Confectionery,**

nported Fruits, almonds, nuts of all nds, and a great variety of notions too merous to insert in an advertisement But call at

CANADY'S OLD STAND,

posite the Market House, whenever cannot be supplied elsewhere, or re if you like, and you need not go farther. Save time, for time is ney.'

lour, Bacon, Lard, Cheese, Fish, al and Brand. All kinds of produce en in exchange for goods at fair pri- Also window glass, putty, whitewash white lead, Linseed oil, machine Ethereal oil, Spirits Turpentine, &c. The above articles will be kept at all es by the subscriber.

S. W. CANADY,
No. 3, Cheapside.

ay 6 '54.

**eading's Power Corn Sheller And Separator.**

THE undersigned having been ap- inted agent, for the sale of *READ G'S POWER CORN SHELLER*, uld inform the Farmers of Kent and een Ann's counties, that he will fill orders, with despatch. These Shel s h ve been used by Judge Chambers, T C. Kennard, John Greenwood, , Sheriff, and others, to whom we er all farmers

E. MANSFIELD,
Agent for E. J. Hyde & Co.

Kent News Office, }
C. Town, April 8, '54. }

*Carpentering*

*ade Easy to Employers.*

HE subscriber thankful for past fa vours and patronage, would state he is prepared to do *CARPENTERING* uit the public. He will rk by contract, meas re nt or by the day, and guarantees to every effort on his part to give en satisfaction. He does not confine nself to any particular distance; his termination is to "keep the ball m- g. From an experience of fifteen rs he flatters himself to be able t der such such satisfaction as th rts of the job may require.

T. C. RINGGOLD.

Milliington, April 15, 1854—tf.

**Val able Wood Leave FOR SALE.**

From 300 to 400 Acres heavily Timbered

***WOOD,***

of red, white and black Oak and Hickory—a t one and a half miles from a land on Chester River Apply to

J. P. D. BROOKS,
Urieville, or to
WM. B. WILMER,
Chester Town, Kent co Md

Adril 22, 1854.

**Bargains! Bargains!!**

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

A. J. REES & Co.

April 29. 1854.

**WOOL! WOOL!!**

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public in general that he still carries on at the head of Bohemia, the manufacturing of wool into Cloth, Blankets, Flannel Lyn- ey and Stocking Yarn.

My agents in different sections will receive WOOL in exchange for Goods or will pay the market price in cash for any amount of Wool.

THOS. MURPHY.

*Agents for Kent County:*

WM. P. FRANCIS—Chestertown.
DAN'L HAINES—Still Pond X Roads

May 20th, 1854.

JUST received and for sale, Liquors, Flour, Rice, Molasses, &c., also Hams.

WM. BACCHUS.

Je17 54.

**THE WAR TILL GOES ON!**

THE latest advices from the seat of Trade, go to prove that goods can be bought in Chester Town as cheap as in Baltimore. If any one doubts this let them call at

**The Cheap Variety Store,**

lately opened, next to the hotel on main street, where

**GROCERIES**

can be had of the *best quality*—brown Sugars, 6¼ cts; Coffee 12½ cts.; tea, soap, Candles, Flour, Meal, Lard, Bacon, molasses, rice, dried beef ethereal oil, tobacco, segars, snuff, whitewash lime, and all kinds of spices at *City prices.*

He has also Books, Slates, Pencils, Port Monies, Gloves, Fishing tackle.

***Confectionary.***

Candies Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisons, filberts, almonds, English walnuts, butter nuts, gum drops, pine apple and strawberry candy, Jujuba paste, lemon syrup, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Also,

*WOODEN-WARE:*

Brooms 12½ cts., Buckets, Tubs, Wash boards, blacking; white wash, and horse brushes, curry combs, rolling pins, &c; at the lowest city prices.

Also a variety of Queensware and Tinware.

**CLOTHING,**

comprising a good variety of coats, pants, vests, &c., cheaper than has ever been sold in Chester Town.

*HARNESS, SADDLES, &c.*

I still continue to manufacture Saddles, Harness, &c., of good materials and superior workmanship, at city prices

Call and examine my stock, and you will find it as represented.

A. M. RUSSELL.

May 27, 1854.

**THE WAR WILL SOON CLOSE!**

HE subscriber has just returned from the city with a large stock of

***GROCERIES***

of all kinds, which he purchased for cash, and can afford to sell cheap. con- sisting of sugar from 6¼ to 12½ cts. coffee at 12½ 14 and 15 cts; syrups from 31 to 40 cts per gallon; Teas from 50 to 100 per lb. Ethereal oil 75 cts per gallon; flour of all brands, wholesal or retail, at city prices; soap candles, cheese, tobacco, and segars, all brands and the best quality, which he can fur- nish by the box to suit customers; all kinds of Crockery, also Champagne Ci- der by the draught or bottle, and all kinds of fruit and

**Confectionary.**

Pickles fresh at all seasons Hardware, nails tacks, files, hoes, shovels, forks, wheat rakes, and everything to suit the convenience of any one who may wish to come and see; and they will find Jewelry of all kinds, Spices of all kinds And then talk about your

CLOTHING;

if you will call and examine my stock, you will not wish to go elsewhere, for the cash is necessary, and they must be sold at small profits, therefore you will please "Hold On" at No. 2 Cheapside, opposite the Market House, where you see the sign,

JOHN BORDLEY.

May 27, 1854.

**TINWARE AND STOVES.**

THE subscribers having bought Messrs. Mahan & Co's entire stock of Stoves, Tinware, and Tools, they would respectfully inform the public that they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware of the best materials, in a workmanship manner.

We also attend to

**ROOFING AND SPOUTING,**

which will be done at the shortest notice, and of the best materials.

They would invite particular attention to their stock of

**Cook Stoves,**

which is very large, and of the latest and most improved patterns.—The public are invited to give us a call. Sales room next door to the Post Office, Chester Town.

ALDRIDGE & STAPLES.

May 20, 1854.

P. S.—Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

**Boots & Shoes.**

T. W. ELIASON has just opened a large stock of Boots and Shoes. He has Men's fine and thick Boots and Lace Boots; Boys' and Children's Lace Boots, and Ladies Gaiters, Morocco Ties, Wellies, Buskins and Boots

May 13 1854.

*SALT, SALT,*

For sale by T. W. Eliason, in sacks or by the bushel.

**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.

## Poetry.

### THE BLIND BOY.

An editor from whose selections we take the following lines, has beautifully said, that for himself he could not see to read them through:

It was a blessed summer's day;
The flowers bloomed, the air was mild,
The birds poured forth their lay,
And everything in nature smiled.

In pleasant thought I wandered on
Beneath the deep wood's simple shade,
Till suddenly I came upon
Two children who had hither strayed.

Just at an aged beech tree's foot,
A little boy and girl reclined;
His hand in her's she gently put—
And then I saw the boy was blind.

The children knew not that I was near—
A tree concealed me from their view;
But all they said I well could hear,
And I could see all they might do!

'Dear Mary,' said the poor blind boy,
'That little bird sings very long;
So do you see him in his joy,
And is he as pretty as his song?'

'Yes, Willie, yes,' replied the maid,
'I see the bird on yonder tree.'
The poor boy sighed and gently said,
'Sister, I wish that I could see.'

'The flowers you say, are very fair,
And bright green leaves are on the trees,
And pretty birds are singing there;
How beautiful for one who sees!

'Yet I the fragrant flower can smell,
And I can feel the green leaf's shade,
And I can hear the notes that swell
From those dear birds that God has made.

'So, sister, God to me is kind;
Though sight, alas! he has not given;
But tell me are there any blind
Among the children up in heaven?'

'No, dearest Willie, there all see;
But why ask me a thing so odd?'
'Oh, Mary, He's so good to me,
I thought I'd like to look at God.'

Ere long disease his hand had laid
On that dear boy so meek and mild;
His widowed mother wept and prayed
That God might spare her sightless child.

He felt her warm tears on his face,
And said, 'Oh, never weep for me,
I'm going to a bright, bright place,
Where Mary says I God shall see.

'And you'll come there, dear Mary, too,
But mother, dear, when you come there,
Tell Willie, mother, that 'tis you—
You know I never saw you here!'

He spoke no more but gently smiled,
Until the final blow was given;
When God took up the poor blind child,
And opened first his eyes—in heaven.

☞A gentleman was promenading a fashionable street with a bright little boy at his side, when the little fellow called out,

"O, Pa! there goes an editor!"

"Hush, son!" said the father; "don't make sport of the poor man—God only knows what you may come to yet!"

☞"What sort of a man does a lady most prefer?"

"Dy'e give it up?"

"A husband-man."

FATHER PERSONAL.—A New York editor finding a cabbage seed in a letter received from a brother quill wants to know if his correspondent has the habit of scratching his head while writing.

☞Jean Paul says love may slumber in a lady's heart, but it always dreams.

## Original Story.

*(Written for the Kent News)*

### THE LAST DAYS OF ALGEATHA.

BY MINNA.

*(Continued)*

CHAPTER VI.

SUNSHINE AND CLOUDS.

Shortly after the death of his parents, Eugene De Almonte was summoned to the town of B—— on business of importance, which detained him there several days. During this time he was invited, in company with a few members of the bar, to a small social party at the house of Judge Ringgold, the father of the beautiful Elphonzo; to whom he was now introduced, and of whose charms he became immediately enamored, so much so that in the course of a week he offered her his heart and hand; his offer was accepted, as his love had from the first been reciprocated;—and the lovely young Elphonzo Ringgold, with the consent and blessing of her worthy father, became the wife of the rich and amiable Eugene De Almonte; to whom, on the demise of her father, who survived the marriage of his daughter but one year, she brought her large inheritance, which was added to his already vast patrimony. Though the death angel had hovered on the dark wings of sorrow over the youthful and affectionate wife and dutiful daughter, and borne from her fond arms the cold form of an almost idolized father, yet she "sorrowed not as those who have no hope," but looked forward with unwavering faith to a happy reunion in heaven. Strengthened and consoled by the sympathy of a tender and affectionate husband, to which in a few months was added the pure delight of performing the sacred duties of mother to her infant daughter, the little Elphonzo De Almonte—the young wife and mother was happy. Alas! for the transient beams of earthly happiness—alas! that the cunning serpent should be suffered to insinuate himself into this sublunary paradise and blight the buds of peace and love ere they could ripen into bloom—but so it is, gentle reader, and so it will remain while earth and sin remain. The happiest earthly home is not heaven, and therefore is not exempt from the snares of the spoiler; the strongest and dearest earthly ties are but weak ligaments, subject every moment to the contact of the disservering knife of dissolution.

Hast thou set out, young wife or young husband, in the conjugal career anticipating a future of unclouded sunshine and peace without alloy? Dissipate at once the deceptive illusion; no such blessedness ever has or ever will be found beneath the sun. The Apostle Paul sanctioned the marriage bond, but at the same time said: "Nevertheless such shall have trouble in the flesh." And thus the beautiful Elphonzo, happy in her little family circle, saw not the dark, portentious cloud that was gathering over her domestic horizon, and which was soon like an avalanche to overwhelm its beautiful picture of happiness. We have before observed, that Eugene De Almonte was unacquainted with and altogether unskilled in the art of detecting the base and black duplicity (hidden under cover of the fair allering smiles of a false friendship) of a heart filled with the darkest and most insidious designs; nor was his wife one calculated to aid him in making those developements and opening his eyes to the deception of his species. She was herself a being too pure to feel suspicion; she had never experienced the lightning storms of adversity, nor eaten the bitter bread of disappointment,—life, therefore, was to her a beautiful dream of roses without thorns, and human nature devoid of treachery. This was a vision too bright, in fact, the reflection of whose brilliant flashes made the reality but appear the darker.

Lorenz Di Algeatha, the cruel deceiver, and, we may add, the murderer of the young and beautiful sister of De Almonte, had again taken up his abode in the neighborhood of his deceased wife, now under the character of a rich Southern gentleman, travelling through the Northern and Eastern States with a view to dissipate or divert the deep and settle melancholy which recent domestic affliction had riveted upon his heart. He had ever kept his eye on the fortune of De Almonte, with a firm resolve, should the opportunity occur, of possessing himself of the whole; nor was he choice of the means of accomplishing this object. Here he now associated with the highest circles, and was presented to De Almonte and his beautiful wife. Eugene had never till now, met Algeatha, being himself absent from home at the period of his sister's elopement and marriage; and at first received his advances with coldness and reserve;—but this quickly gave way before the bland, insinuating and highly polished manners of Algeatha, who added to these accomplishments a handsome person and prepossessing appearance; and Almonte soon began to experience a degree of respect and even affection for him. He spoke to him of his sister—then Algeatha wept, and in moving terms lamented the early death of his beloved wife, painting his love for and tenderness to her in the softest colors; and hinting in the most delicate manner that the unreasonable opposition and unrelenting antipathy of her father had, in his opinion, gone far towards sundering the brittle thread of her existance, which fatal sundering had rendered his own life a dismal blank and his lacerated heart a seared and barren waste. So well feigned was this distress, and so plausible the tale which his false tongue so well knew how to utter, and strengthened by the letters which he hinted his wife had written to her father,—which letters De Almonte searched for and found,—that the unwary young man was entirely deceived, and wondered in amazement at the dreadful mistake of his father, and the unreasonable course he had pursued, and for which he endeavored to make up by offering his house as a home for Algeatha as long as he pleased to continue, with all the privileges of a beloved but deeply injured brother; and heartily did the lovely Elphonzo co-operate with her husband by doing all in her power to make the stranger feel himself at home, whose only pleasure, he said, was in wandering over the former haunts of his buried love. Thus had this cunning serpent, secreted in his folds of deception, coiled himself in that peaceful abode,—the joy of which was so soon to be turned into mourning through his dark plotting and designs. It might be supposed that his stony heart would have been tendered and softened by daily witnessing that scene of domestic happiness flowing from the fount of connubial bliss and contentment, over which as an angel of light and beauty presided the young and lovely wife and mother. No such thing; a heart like his was incapable of experiencing any tender emotion; all he coveted was their wealth; which he resolved to possess, while he hated them for their virtues, which with all his baseness, he was obliged to respect; and despised them for their artlessness and easy credulity. But while his mind was in constant commotion, revolving and forming schemes for raising himself to wealth and affluence on the ruin of his friend, his exterior was calm and placid as a quiet summer evening, daily winding himself still closer around the heart and in the confidence of his intended victims; all loved his society and smiled when he appeared with his calm pallid face and smooth unruffled brow, and deep, dark, penetrating eyes which, while it seemed to light on nothing, marked every thing within scope of its vision—all, we say, smiled at his appearance, but the little Elphonzo, who, guided by the influence of some mysterious principle at work in her infant mind, regarded him with dread and shrank in terror from his caresses.

And now, having succeeded beyond even his own most sanguine anticipations in duping the unsuspecting De Almonte and his wife, Lorenz began to think of ripening his schemes into execution, and as he could devise no plan of getting the fortune of De Almonte in his grasp, except by the death of the latter and a marriage with the widow; by this means, and becoming guardian for the little Elphonzo, he should come in full possession of the whole estate—this plan, therefore, was resolved upon. And it being necessary, as he thought, to have an accomplice to bring his project in effect, he introduced in the family of De Almonte, Emanuel Del Cado, a Mexican by birth, and a man equally as base and unprincipled as himself. This vile tool he represented as a gentleman of tried integrity and truth and known honor and fortune.—He was therefore cordially received by Eugene, ever whose confiding mind no cloud of doubt had cast its warning shadow. The manner of removing De Almonte out of the way, in order to fulfil his black designs, was now the subject of investigation.

"What plan do you propose, Del Cado, that we may in the quickest mode possible, which can elude the scent of suspicion, get rid of this confounded noodle?"

"Well, old crony, my plan is to administer a slow but sure poison, which will do the work effectually, but will require time for its completion, say a few days;—such a drug I have in my possession. But look here, old fellow, I am not going to part with it and do the job (devil take me if I like it) without a fair equivalent for the service rendered."

"Well you know, Mr. Would-be-milk sop, that I am willing to reward your fidelity to the extent of my ability; so name your reward and proceed to operations."

"Your ability may be not much greater than my own at this time," sneered Del Cado; "but should you be so fortunate as to hop in the nest of this bird, the thing will be easy enough; and ten thousand dollars, for a first instalment, to buy that ship, you know, will not, I think be a large sum."

"I agree to that condition," replied Algeatha. "And in his gilded nest I have determined to flutter, and when did you know me balked in anything on which my mind was made up."

So that it was now decided that Algeatha should retire early to his apartment under the plea of unusual depression of spirits, while Del Cado should entertain De Almonte with sketches of travel and adventures, of which he was remarkably fond, and by this device he might easily be induced to drink more wine than usual, when the dose prepared by Del Cado could be administered without creating the least apprehension. The villianous plot succeeded, and the too credulous De Almonte received from the hands of one, at the instigation of another who had largely partaken of his hospitality, kindness and friendship, that cup which was to close his brief earthly career and plunge his lovely and beloved wife in deep and dark distress.

*(To be Continued.)*

☞"Your old Kentucky Home!" you poor soul you," said Mrs. Partington, as she thrust her night cap out of the window away almost into the midnight to catch the notes of a song an individual was singing in a dismal voice near her dwelling. "I wish to my heart you was there, where your friends could take keer of you and do for you. It is a terrible thing to be in distress away off among strangers, particular where you ain't acquainted with any of 'em; but I don't think it looks well for a man to wake up a whole neighborhood at midnight with your sorrows." She saw him disappear a moment afterwards in a sleep with a red curtain opposite, and with the remark that she guessed the poor creatur' had gone in to 'get something to invarigate his cistern," with, she shut down the window, and in five minute by the wooden mantle clock that ticked sleepily in her chamber, she had forgotten all about the Kentucky home.

☞A California paper says the price of camphene is "eternal vigilance" and $3 50 a gallon.