THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES M. JONES.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT: LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

TERMS $2 50 PER ANNUM OR $2, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES—VOL 10. CAMBRIDGE, MD.—SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1847. NUMBER 32

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

NO. 357.

AN Act relating to foreign corporations and their agencies in this State.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the first day of May next, it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to act as the agent or agents within this State, for any individual or association of individuals or corporations not incorporated and authorised by the laws of this State, to make insurances on marine or fire risks, or insurances on lives or other insurances, or to receive or transmit offers for insurance to their principals, or receive or deliver policies of insurance, although such individual or association of individuals may be incorporated for these purposes by the laws of any other State, District or Territory of the United States, or by the laws of any Foreign Kingdom, State or Nation, to effect insurance, without first obtaining a license therefor, in the manner hereinafter required.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That a license for the purpose of effecting insurances, or receiving or transmitting offers for insurance, or receiving or delivering policies of insurance, as expressed in the preceding section, shall be granted by the Treasurer of the State to any person or persons, body or bodies corporate or politic, who shall apply therefor and pay to the said Treasurer the sum of one hundred dollars for the use of this State, which license shall authorise the person or persons, body or bodies corporate or politic, to whom the same shall be granted, to effect insurances or to receive and transmit offers for insurance or to receive and deliver policies of insurance as aforesaid, from the day of its date, for the period of twelve months thereafter and no longer.

Section 3. And be it enacted, That any person or persons, body or bodies corporate or politic, acting as Agent or Agents as aforesaid, shall pay to the Treasurer, half-yearly, the sum of three dollars per centum, upon the amount of all premiums received by such Agent or Agents, or any other person or persons, for him or them, or which shall have been agreed to be paid for any insurance effected or agreed to be effected, or procured by him or them, as Agent or Agents as aforesaid, and such Agent or Agents shall, half-yearly on the first Monday in January and the first Monday of July, furnish on his or their affidavit or affirmation, a true list and account of all such premiums to the said Treasurer, and shall at the same time pay over to the said Treasurer, the said sum of three dollars in every hundred dollars of such premium, and in all cases where the said Agent shall be a body corporate or politic, the said oath or affirmation shall be made by the President of said body corporate or politic.

Section 4. And be it enacted, That before any Agent or Agents as aforesaid, shall act as such in this State, he or they shall give bond with sureties, to be approved by the Attorney General or his Deputy, for the county or district in which said Agent or Agents may reside, in the penalty of five thousand dollars, to render a true list of such premiums to the said Treasurer, and to pay him the said sum of three dollars on every hundred dollars of said premiums on the days above mentioned, which said bond it shall be the duty of the said Agent or Agents to transmit to the said treasurer, to be filed in the Treasury Office, and any Agent or Agents offending against the provisions of this section, shall forfeit the sum of five hundred dollars for every such offence, recoverable as other fines and forfeitures:—Provided, that notwithstanding such forfeiture and payment thereof, the said Agent or Agents shall be personally liable for the payment of the said sum of three dollars, on every hundred dollars of such premiums to the Treasurer aforesaid:—And, provided further, that the principals of such agent or agents and their property shall be also responsible for payment of said tax, and shall and may be proceeded against by suit, attachment or otherwise as the case may require.

Section 5. And be enacted, That in case any Agent or Agents as aforesaid shall fail to give bond as required by the fourth section of this act, or shall after giving bond, fail to return to the Treasurer the list of premiums, or to pay over the per centage on said premiums as required by the third section of this act, then the Treasurer is hereby directed, within thirty days after the said licence is granted, in case of a failure to give bond, and within thirty days after said failure to make return or to pay over said premiums at the times limited, to publish the name or names of said agent or agents, so failing, as aforesaid, in two newspapers of the City of Baltimore, which publication shall declare the license of said Agent or Agents to be forfeited, and that all policies thereafter made by said Agent or Agents shall be null and void, and the said publication is hereby declared to work a forfeiture of said license, and all policies thereafter made by any such Agent or Agents are hereby declared null and void; and it is hereby expressly declared to be the intent and meaning of this act that a new Bond shall be given in each and every year in case the same agent or agents shall take out a license under this act for more than a single year.

Sec. 6. And be it enacted, That if any person or persons, body or bodies corporate or politic, acting as agent or agents as aforesaid, shall effect insurances, or receive and transmit offers for insurance, or receive or deliver policies of insurance as aforesaid, without a license first had and obtained as herein before provided, he, she or they shall forfeit and pay, for each offence, the sum of three hundred dollars, one half to the use of the informer, who shall be a competent witness, the other half to be paid to the Clerk of the County Court, or of Howard District Court or of the City Court of Baltimore, as the case may be, for the use of this State, to be recovered in the name of the State of Maryland by action of debt or indictment in the County Court or Howard District Court or the City Court of Baltimore, where such offence sholl have been committed, and to be accounted for and paid into the Treasury by the Clerk receiving the same at the period limited for, accounting for and paying monies received for licenses as aforesaid.

Sec. 7. And be it enacted, That the Treasurer shall annually publish in at least two newspapers, one of which shall be in the City of Baltimore, the names of such agent or agents so taking out licenses under this act, with the names of the companies they represent.

Sec. 8. And be it enacted, That nothing in this act contained shall authorise any agent or agents to act as such for more than one foreign corporation, individual or association of individuals, by virtue of one license.

Sec. 9. And be it enacted, That the act of December session 1839, chapter twenty four, and of December session eighteen hundred and forty-five chapter one hundred and sixty-seven, be and the same are hereby repealed, but all rights required by the State under said acts are hereby expressly reserved.

D. CLAUDE,
ap 24, 1847 3t Treasurer of Md.

No. 153.

A Further Supplement to the Act passed at December session, eighteen hundred and forty-four, chapter one hundred and eighty-seven, imposing a tax on Commissions allowed to Trustees and receivers.

Whereas, doubts are entertained of the true construction of the Supplement to the said original act passed at December session, eighteen hundred and forty-five, chapter one hundred and sixty-six, for remedy whereof and to remove such doubts,

Section 1. *And be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That the said supplement passed at December session, eighteen hundred and forty-five, chapter one hundred and sixty-six, shall not be construed to extend to Trustees appointed or named to preserve contingent remedies, or to any other case when a Trustee is interposed merely to preserve or maintain the title; and in cases when the trust is to be placed in the hands, or made subject to the disposition of the Trustee only upon the happening of a contingency, no bond shall be required until such contingency shall occur.

Section 2. *And be it enacted,* That in any case where application for the purpose is made to the Chancellor of Maryland, or the Judges of the County Court in any county or in Howard District, the said Chancellor or Judges may in his or their discretion, prescribe the amount of the bond of any Trustee included in the terms of the said supplementary act, if the said Chancellor or Judges should believe from an investigation of the circumstances of the case that it would be improper to require a bond to be given for double the amount of the property placed in the hands or made subject to the disposition of the said Trustee.

D. CLAUDE, Treasurer of Md.
April 24, 1847——3t.

NO. 344.

A Further Supplement to the Act entitled, 'An act imposing a Tax on Collateral Inheritances, Distributive Shares and Legacies, to aid in paying the debts of the State," passed at December session, eighteen hundred and forty-four, chap. two hundred and thirty-seven.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the passage of this act, in all cases where any estate, real, personal or mixed, is or shall be liable or subject to the tax imposed by the act of eighteen hundred and fortp-four. chapter two hundred and thirty-seven, and there be only a life estate, or an interest for a term of years, or a contingent interest given to one party and the remainder or reversionary interest to another party or parties, then it shall be the duty of the Orphans' Court of the county in which the administration is granted. to determine in its discretion and at such time as it shall think proper, what proportion each party who may be thus interested in said estate or property, shall pay of said tax or duty of two and one-half per centum on every hundred dollars; and the judgment of said Court when made shalt be final and conclusive upon this subject; and every such party shall be required to pay in the manner mentioned in the act of eighteen hundred and forty-four, chapter two hundred and thirty-seven, and eighteen hundred and forty five, chapter two hundred and two, his proportion of tax so determined as aforesaid; and any party ensitled in remainder and reversion, shall be required to pay his proportion of said tax within the same time as though his interest had vested in possession.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That the tax imposed by the said act of eighteen hundred and forty-four, chapter two hundred and thirty-seven, or by virtue of this act, upon any estate or property, shall be a lien upon such estate until the said tax shalt be fully paid and satisfied.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of every executor or administrator to whom letters testamentary of administration shall hereafter be granted, in addition to the oath or affirmation now required by the act of seventeen hundred and ninety-eight, chapter one hundred and one, sub-chapter three, section twelve, to be taken an additional oath or affirmation that he or she will diligently and faithfully regard, and well and truly comply with the provisions of the law imposing a tax on collateral inheritances, distributive shares and legacies, to aid in paying the debts of the State, which oath or affirmation the respective Registers of Wills are hereby required to administer and to place the same on record with the usual oath or affirmation; and that the sixth section of the act of eighteen hundred and forty-four, chapter two hundred and thirty-seven, be and the same is hereby repealed.

D. CLUDE, Treasurer of Md.
April 24, 1847 3w

WHIG GUBERNATORIAL CONVENTION.

In pursuance of resolutions passed at a meeting of the Whig members of the Legislature of Maryland assembled at Annapolis, on the evening of the 15th of February, 1847, and published in the Chronicle the 20th of Feb'y., the Whig voters of Dorchester County are hereby respectfully requested to assemble in the Court House at Cambridge on MONDAY the 31st day of MAY at 2 o'clock, P. M., and elect five delegates to represent said county in the Convention to be held at Cambridge on Wednesday, the 16th day of June next to nominate a candidate for Governor.

May 1st, 1847. tdm MANY WHIGS.

TWILIGHT HOUR.

This is the hour that I love best
Of all the hours of day,
When sinking slowly to his rest,
The day-god fades away;
When all so tranquil and serene,
The wind scarce breathes a sigh,
And here and there a star is seen
To twinkle in the sky.
Oh! this sweet hour doth seem to me
Almost as if 't were given,
When from the cares of day set free,
To raise the thoughts to heaven;
For as I watch the distant sky
That glows with many a star,
I think of that dear friend on high,
And that bright world afar:
I think of all the loved, the lost,
Who from this world have flown,
And with the ransomed heavenly host,
Surround the Father's throne.
Oft fancy waves her magic wand,
And mid the shade of night,
Those dear ones from the spirit land
Will greet my ravished sight—
Or as the zephyr's voice I hear,
Sigh with a plaintive moan,
I often list with anxious ear
For some remembered tone,
Some voice that here forever still,
In rapturous strains of love
Joins in the joyous songs that swell
The harmony above.

From the Columbian Fountain.

MEMORY.

BY J. T. B.

Sweet memory wafted by thy gentle gale,
Oft up the stream of time I turn my sail,
To view the fairy haunts of long-lost hours,
Blest with far greener shades, far fresher flowers.

Thus has Rogers, the English poet, written, and thus has he charmingly pictured the operations of the mind, as when it would review the eventful page of life, and beautifully expressed the thoughts of those who find continual pleasures in the beauties and fading scenes of the past—of those who love to linger, as the dove beside its mate, in the green and luxuriant spots of the desert of this pilgrimage—of those who love to repose in the shadow of a great rock, or sport beside the ever-flowing, ever-musical fount in a dreary land—of those whose backward stretch of the intellect, revives and causes to flash palpably before them, the gay scenes and rich visions of the teeming past.

"Indulgent memory wakes and lo, they live!
Thoughts and her shadowy brood obey thy call."

The office of memory is a pleasing or a painful one; it is the faithful scribe, who with pen or truth, records every thought, every action, every performance. whether beautified by virtue, or married by vice, giving all the lights and shades of this eventful stay. The mind is best pleased to cherish and indulge in agreeable rather than disagreeable reflections, and we shall at present contemplate together, my friend, the pleasing, the bright side of the picture: then if your heart be not averse we will draw the shades and give the darker lines. But now to our purpose, let us think of that power of mind which retains all that which has transpired, and also that which has lived only in the brain, the creatures of philosophy or imagination, let us together see the power of memory—see what it retains—see *now* only the gems of early events, the treasuries of past existence, let us call upon memory to ope to our view those seemingly hidden and lost treasures—those early associations, of place and circumstances, the home of infancy, the sports of childhood—those classical recollections of boyhood, the schoolroom, the dog-eared Virgil, the holiday, the prize—those struggles amid prejudice and envy for literary excellence—those hours of study—of pleasing reflections. Let us drink in new delights, refresh our spirit, gladden our hearts, cheer us in our wanderings from time to eternity, by gazing again and again upon the accumulated treasures of sacred memory—of all retaining—all grasping memory. It piles high the delights, the associations lengthen out the chain of friendship, love, and truth—brightens up the solitude of the man, warms his heart, kindles strong desire.

"Lull'd in the countless chambers of the brain,
Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain,
Awake but one, and lo, what myriads rise!"

As thought after thought, and event after event, are linked together in one chain; as by the magic of thy call, O, man. they live again, strait into existence, like music from Memnon's statue struck by the rosy fingers of Aurora. Let us profit by its teachings, retrospection is good for the man, to the virtuous it is strength to call up the deeds which must not fade away, deeds of benevolence, love, charity, friendship, they fan into flame and fire their zeal, kindle anew their ardor, to get and do good—it cheers and elevates by its bright irradiations

"Etherial power, who at the noon of night
Recall'st the far fled spirit of delight;
From whom that musing melancholy mood
Which charms the wise and elevates the good.

But how is it with those whose deeds shun the face of light, which dares not to meet the touch of investigation, that fears to meet the scrutinizing eye of the moralist or christian, to such memory is a hated thing,

"She tells of time misspent, of comfort lost,
Of fair occasion gone forever by;
Of hopes too fondly missed, too rudely cross'd;
Of many a cause to wish, yet fear to die."

To such its power is formidable—they would crush it if they could as a hidden enemy, would and do attempt to deaden its influence by still greater crimes, by more daring outrages, but conscience, its invincible attendant, plies its strings, to awake one from his undertaking. Memory is the reservoir of the past, in its commodious chambers it locks passed and passing events, both good and evil, and happy is he in whose case good predominates. How many who look upon the past, review its follies, conjure up its dark scenes, with their midnight revellings, debaucheries, the crimes of youth while laboring under a diseased imagination, under the delusions and false hopes of pleasure, which led them step by step into its awful mysteries, which while it gratified the senses bathed them in its most brilliant coruscations, robbed them of their strength, strength of body and mind. How many, I say, would that memory might lose it retentive power, that it might cease to point ever to those dark spots, those obscurers of their brightness, dimmers of their lustre, that it would wipe away, cast out as worthless those deeds from its pages—from its tablet, and leave only the redeeming traits, the gilded spots, the relieving pictures,—the record of energies employed in true purposes, employed in true designs. The fact that its power extends through all life warns and instructs to be wise, exhorts and entreats by the striking contrast of its day and night, its pleasures and pains, the dark and bright side of its revealings. How many leaves, O reader, allow me to inquire (for this my object in penning these lines,) how many wouldst thou have torn from the book of memory—the recordings of thy envyings, of thy jealousies, of thy slanderings, of thy debaucheries—rum and wine drinking, of thy curses, of thy blasphemies. Search, see if these belong to thy past history. If so, change the current of thy life, choose good, disperse evil, remove all faults far from thee, commune with thy spirit, think of its destiny and pardon my interrogation. Stern resolution has, and can still accomplish much—it can defy all your adversaries—it can make bright and glowing with prismatic colors, the pages of unfading, eternal memory—

"Cast every black and guilty thought behind thee
And never let 'em vex thy quiet more."

Gird on thy armor for the moral and intellectual conflict, strike deep—dig hard for thy invincible truth, and in its name conquer, then will thy memory furnish thee with pleasing thoughts, with landscapes of surpassing beauty and loveliness.

Then shall thy path grow greener and brighter through the flight of years, and thy portion, if true to thyself, thy country, and thy God, at last be Heaven.

A ROMANTIC LOVE TALE.

From the Cincinnati Journal.

The course of true love never did run smooth, has been again proved by a circumstance with which we were made acquainted a few days since. For some time back, a widow lady resided in the upper part of our city, whose quiet and retired manner led her to avoid society almost entirely.—She was only known to her neighbors, and by them but slightly. She had no children, was scarcely thirty in appearance, and was remarkably good looking, with a face of mournful cast, which novelists so often choose for their heroines and always lend such a charm to the features of the pensive order. It was known of her that she had been married to a man much older than herself, who had died and left her in comfortable circumstances. About two weeks since, the Lawrenceville omnibus drove up to her door, and she stepped into the vehicle, with the purpose of visiting the village. There was but one other passenger, a gentleman of about the same age of herself.

A few minutes after the omnibus started, the gentleman made a remark which attracted the attention of the lady, and throwing aside her veil to answer, enabled the stranger to catch a glance of her features. An ejaculation expressive of surprise escaped him, and a scream from the lady proved that she was startled in no slight way.—"Mary!"—"Charles!" and in a moment a scene rarely witnessed off a stage was performed in the omnibus. The two people, who had entered the carriage as strangers, were in each other's arms, the lady in tears, the gentleman exhibiting by his voice and caresses, the extreme of joy.

In two days from that time, the widow was no longer a widow, nor the stranger a bachelor.

Some twelve years ago, the persons whose names we have given as Mary and Charles resided in a little town of Western Pennsylvania. The former was the belle of the village, and the latter, some two or three years her senior, was her lover. The match was considered satisfactory to the friends of both parties, the young man bearing an excellent character. Before the time fixed for the marriage, however, misfortunes came upon the lover, reducing him from comparative affluence to penury, and at the instance of her relatives the engagement was postponed and finally broken. Depressed in spirits by this double, misfortune, the youth left his home, no one knew whither.

A year or two afterwards our heroine, still inconsolable for the loss of her lover, attracted the attention of a rich old fellow who resided near this city. He was a bachelor, and had neither chick nor child of his own. Indifferent to what became of her, the girl suffered her relatives to dispose of her hand, and she made what was called a successful match in marrying the rich old bachelor. Three years after her husband died leaving her every dollar of his estate. Independent now of the world she determined to spend her days single—a mourner for the cruel fortune which had so destroyed her young love's dream. She removed to this city where she had resided for nearly seven years, unknowing and unknown—living only in the world of a mournful memory, enlivened only by an occasional thought that she might yet meet with her heart's chosen.

By a singular coincidence he happened to be in our city, where he had arrived a few days before from New Orleans, and was about paying a visit to the garrison on the day on which she called on the omnibus for the purpose of an excursion in the same neighborhood. They recognised each other in a moment, mutual explanations ensued; he was still unmarried, and her wildest hopes were realized by her union with the husband of her girlhood's choice.

We have the names of the parties in this little romance in our possession and would give them were it necessary. The bridegroom had gone to the South; success had crowned his efforts; and he is by this time on his way with his bride to his plantation in Louisiana. The history affords enough material for half a dozen novels; with proof that high romantic attachments are still extant in this humdrum world of ours. We hope the parties may live to enjoy through long years of happiness, the reward of their fidelity to their early vows.

WHAT IS HAPPINESS?

Where are we to look for happiness? Riches cannot confer it. We have seen the rich man a prey to discontent, the victim of a thousand harrassing fancies, and unfounded fears: his days passed in weariness, and his nights without that refreshing slep which brings new vigor to the body and mind. He is independent of the world's frown, for his wealth is enough to furnish him with every thing he can desire as long as he can need it, and yet he is not happy. Are we to look for happiness only among the sons of poverty? There may be happines where poverty has taken up her abode, but the want of the comforts of life certainly cannot promote it.—Worn out by incessant and poorly requited toil, harrassed by the wants of to-day, and dreading those of to-morrow, exposed to the insults of the proud, the buffets of the unfeeling, there is nothing in the situation of the miserably poor, to promote happiness. Shall we look, then, to find the treasure which all pursue, yet which eludes so many, in that state which is alike removed from wealth and poverty? there where moderate desires and sufficient means for the wants of life, preclude alike the necessity of ceaseless toil, and the anxieties said to be attendant on riches. It is probably in the last mentioned state that happiness is most frequently to be found; but ye who question where ye shall seek it, look to no peculiar station in life—seek neither in the mansions of the rich, where superfluity and elegance abound, nor in the modest dwelling which is removed from both extreams. Happiness, like merit, belongs to no peculiar class, and dwells in no fixed station.—In our own household, be we rich or poor, in our own social circle, in our own hearts, in our own deeds must we seek it; and as prosperity cannot always ensure happiness, neither can adversity entirely deprive us of it.

Trite our remarks, and known to all,
And yet they may not useless fall,
For sometimes in the simplest weed
We find there's good in time of need.

BABIES.—"A baby in a house," says Tupper, "is a well-spring of pleasure—a messenger of peace and love—a resting-place for innocense on earth—a link between angels and men." [N. Y. Spirit of Times.

"Mr. Tupper, we opine," (says the Trenton News) is a "bachelor," and therefote, is entitled to *romance* upon babies as much as he chooses.—But Mr. Martin Tupper can't hope to come it over *us* about the pleasure of a "baby in a house."—"We've been along *thar*," as Capt. Simon Suggs would say. 'Taint no great enjoyment, according to our ideas, to have a cup of hot tea pulled over into your lap, at least once a day. We could never appreciate the fun of having a baby's half digested breakfast of milk cast into your bosom. Mr. Tupper's idea of "a well-spring of pleasure," may be very satisfactory to his own imagination. We have drunk of that "well-spring," *wa* have! Being waked up half a dozen times through the night by the squalling of the "angel," and, when you attempt to carry into execution the oft repeated threat to "slap tke brat," to find Mrs. Caudle's finger-nails resenting the attempt by a counter attack upon your face, ain't the most agreeable thing in the world. Getting up of a cold night for "the drops," and upsetting the wash-stand, and running your fist into a bowl of pap in in the exploration for the box of matches, dosen't give one the clearest idea of "a connecting link between angels and men"—it dosen't.

FILIAL AFFECTION.—A dutiful and obedient daughter always makes a devoted and faithful wife. Let no man, as he values his own happiness, marry a woman of an unfilial nature. In spite of the guile of Iago, there was much wisdom in his remark to Othello, when exciting the Moor to suspicion of Desdemona's integrity: "She has deceived her father, and may thee."

There is no trait of endearment more pleasant than the confiding tenderness of a young maiden in the care and vigilance of her mother. If she be an only child, the pleasure with which we contemplate her silent and cheerful acquiescence in every maternal dictate, is greatly enhanced.—When the sentiment of love is first awakened in the heart of such a one, it seems rather to deepen than to divort the stream of her filial affection.—No man should be so selfish; or so unwise as to desire the lessening of the pure and holy obedince, which is the best assurance of his own enduring felicity. Happy is he who has won for himself the fond love of a young creature whose life has been guarded by a mother's prayers, and into whose spirit the gentle influences of a mother's mind have descended, like dews into the petals of a flower which might else have faded in the morning of life.—[*Ex. Paper.*

THE FARMER'S CREED.—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. The soil loves to eat as well as its owner and should be nurtured.

We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it—making both the farm and the farmer rich at once.

We bhlieve in going to the bottom of things, and therefore in deep ploughing, and enough of it—all the better if with a subsoil.

We believe that the best fertility of the soil is the spirit of industry, enterpirise, and intelligence; without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl or plaster, will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm-houses good stock, and good orchards.

We believe in a clean kitchen, neat wife in it, a spinning piano, a clean cupboard, dary and conscience.

We firmly disbelieve in farmers that will not improve, in farms that grow poorer every year; in starved cattle; in farmers' boys becoming clerks and merchants; in farmers' daughters unwilling to work; and in all farmers who are ashamed of their vocation.

[*N. E. Washingtonian.*