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# Maryland Journal.

VOL. II. ROCKVILLE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1846. No. 2.

STATE OF MARYLAND, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, *to wit*:—On application to the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of said county, in the State of Maryland, by petition in writing of LEVIN HOUSE of the county and State aforesaid, stating that he is in actual confinement for debt and for no other cause, and praying for the benefit of the act of Assembly, entitled "an Act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors," passed at November session, 1805, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms therein mentioned, a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors so far as he can ascertain, them, being annexed to his petition and the said Levin House having satisfied me by competent testimony, that he has resided two years within the State of Maryland, immediately preceding the time of his application, and having also satisfied me by the certificate of P. J. Connell Deputy for D. H. Candler Sheriff of said county, that he is in canfinement for debt and for no other cause, and the said Levin House having taken the oath by the said act prescribed for the delivering up of his property, and given sufficient security for his personal appearance before the Judges of the next County Court of said county, to be held at the Court-house in Rockville, in and for said county, on the first Monday of March next, to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be made against him, and having appointed William O. Chappell his trustee, who has given bond as such, and received from the said Levin House a conveyance and possession of all his property, real, personal and mixed, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted,) and the said trustee having certified the delivery into his possession, of all the property of the said petitioner mentioned in his schedule—I do hereby order and adjudge, that the said Levin House be discharged from imprisonment, and that he give notice to his creditors, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in said county, once a week for the space of three months before the first Monday of March next, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Levin House should not have the benefit of the said act and supplements, as prayed. Given under my hand and seal, this 25th day of October, 1845. NATHAN HOLLAND.

Copy test, S. T. STONESTREET, Clerk.
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STATE OF MARYLAND, MONTGOMERY COUNTY *to wit*:—On application to the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of said county, in the State of Maryland, by petition in writing of WILLIAM DOYLE of the county and State aforesaid, stating that he is in actual confinement for debt and for no other cause, and praying for the benefit of the act of Assembly entitled "an Act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors," passed at November session eighteen hundred and five, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms therein mentioned, a schedule of his property and a list of his creditors so far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said William Doyle having satisfied me by competent testimony, that he has resided two years within the State of Maryland, immediately preceding the time of his application, and having also satisfied me by the certificate of the Sheriff of said county, that he is in confinement for debt and for no other cause, and the said William Doyle having taken the oath by the said act prescribed for the delivering up of his property, and given sufficient security for his personal eppearance before the Judges of the next County Court of said county, to be held at the Court-house in Rockville, in and for said county, on the first Monday of March next, to answer such interroggatories and allegations as may be made against him, and having appointed Nelson Burns his trustee, who has given bond as such, and received from the said William Doyle a conveyance and possession of all his property, real, personal and mixed, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted,) and the said trustee having certified the delivery into his possession, of all the property of the said petitioner mentioned in his schedule—I do hereby order and adjudge, that the said William Doyle be discharged from imprisonment, and that he give notice to his creditors, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in said conuty, once a week for the space of three months before the first Monday of March next, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said William Doyle should not have the benefit of the said act and supplements, as prayed. Given under my hand and seal, this 11th day of November 1845.

NATHAN HOLLAND.

Copy test, S. T. STONESTREET,

## POETRY.

### THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

I dare not whisper what I feel for thee,
But I will let the flowers, upon whose leaves
Hath love its language written, plead my suit;
Then listen, lovely lady. First, I send
The rose of hundred leaves, embassador.
The amaryllis next—an emblem bright
And beauteous, of thyself; interpreter
Of my own thoughts, the cedar; then for thee
The pure white lily, for myself the pink
Red as the sky at sunset; mingnionette
For thee, for me the bay-leaf; the green fern
For thee, the oak-geranium for myself;
The harebell next, another emblem sweet
Of thee, the currant for myself; again
The austrian rose that breathes of thee such
The jonquil whispering timidly for me. [truth,
The silver daisy and the jasmine wreath'd,
Emblems again of thee; and for myself,
When the swift hours are warning me to leave,
I send the thyme to whisper thee the cause;
The orange blossom next, more truth of thee,
With the rich musk-rose to complete the wreath
Then, oh then, cluster'd with my hopes & fears,
Warm from repeated pressures to my heart,
And trembling with its beatings, close entwined
I give the myrtle's green and polished leaves
With the rose-hued chrysanthemum. With pride
I place *thy* wreath upon thy radiant brow,
And *mine* with the red tulip in its midst,
I lay in deepest reverence at thy feet.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### The Heiress.

A sprightly, rosy-cheeked, flaxen-haired little girl, used to sit in the pleasant evenings of June, on the marble steps opposite my lodgings, when I lived in Philadelphia, and sing over a hundred little sonnets, and tell over as many tales in a sweet voice; and with an air of delightful simplicity that charmed me many a time. She was then an orphan child, and commonly reported to be rich. Often and often I sat after a day of toil and vexation, and listened to her innocent voice breathing forth notes of peace and happiness, which flowed cheerfully from a light heart, and felt a portion of that tranquillity stealing over my bosom. Such was Eliza Huntly, when I first saw her.

Several years had elapsed, during which time I was absent from the city, when walking along one of the most fashionable squares, I saw an elegant female figure step into a carriage, followed by a gentleman and two pretty children. I did not immediately recognize her face, but my friend who was at my side pulled my elbow. Do you not remember little Eliza, who used to sing for us when we lived in Walnut street? I did remember it was herself.

She used to be fond, said he, of treating her little circle of friends with romances herself. She came out into the gay circle of life, under the auspices of her guardian. It was said by some that she was rich—very rich—but the amount of wealth did not appear to be a matter of publicity, however, the current, and as we generally believed, well founded report was sufficient to draw around her many admirers—and among the number a few serious courtiers.

She did not wait long before a young gentleman on whom she had looked with a somewhat partial eye, because he was one of the handsomest and gayest of her lovers, emboldened by her, partially made an offer. Probably she blushed, her heart fluttered a little, but they were sitting in a moonlight parlor and her embarrassment was more than half concealed. She soon recovered, and as a waggish humor happened to have the ascendancy, she put on a serious face, and told him she was honored by his preference, but that there was one matter that should be understood before giving him a reply—"Perhaps you may think me wealthy. I would not for the world have you labor under a mistake on that point—I am worth eighteen hundred dollars."

She was proceeding but the gentleman startled as if electrified. "Eighteen hundred dollars! he repeated in a manner that betrayed the utmost surprise. "Yes ma'am,' said he awkwardly, "I did understand you were worth a great deal more—but—

"No, sir," she replied, "no excuse or apology, think about what I have told you; you are embarrassed now; answer me another time," and rising, she bade him good night.

She just escaped a trap; he went the next day to her guardian to inquire more particularly into her affairs, and receiving the same answer he dropped his suit at once.

The next serious proposal followed soon after and this too came from one who succeeded to a large portion of her esteem, but applying the same crucible to the love he offered her, she found a like result. He too, left her, and she rejoiced in another fortunate escape.

She sometimes after became acquainted with a young gentleman of slender fortune, in whose approaches she tho't she discovered more of the timid diffidence of love than she had witnessed before. She did not check his hopes. In process of time, he, too, made an offer, but when he spoke of her fortune he begged her to be silent. "It is to virtue, worth and beauty," said he, "that I may pay my court—not to fortune. In you I shall obtain what is worth more than gold." She was most agreeably disappointed. They were married and the union was solemnized, and she made him master of her fortune with herself. "I am indeed worth eighteen hundred dollars," said she to him, "but I hope never to enjoy more pleasure than I feel at this moment, when I tell you my fortune is one hundred and eighty thousand."

### LONG FACED PEOPLE.

We find the following remarks in Willis's Mirror. If they serve to shorten the length of some lugubrious visage, or impart a bright and cheerful air to some sad and sallow face, they will well fill the space they occupy:

"Why are we Americans as a nation so grave a people? Walk the streets and a large majority of the persons you meet are alike solemn and sallow. They look as if they had just risen from the perusal of Blair's Grave," or the "Elegy." In vain nature smiles upon them. They return it not—their eyes court the ground—their faces are filled with unumely wrinkles—their gait is rapid and awkward—their features gaunt and spectral; their voices husky and uncomfortable, and their conversation quite unembroidered with wit or humor. Follow these people to their homes—still all is murky—they bend frowningly over the newspapers—they neither dance nor sing, nor frolic—they drive all gaiety from their wives and children, and make their domestic life as dull and senseless as one of Lillo's tragedies. Why is this? Is life a heavier burden, a more desperate struggle here than elsewhere? Are we cursed with a dismal climate or sterile soil? Have we no business to do, or is our labor without reward? Gratitude forbids that we should say so. Nature has been most bounteous to us; she has given us a land as full of beauty and grandeur, as it is of all the elements of wealth. Fairer skies never canopied mortals. Our lakes are seas; our rivers run their thousand leagues unwearied; our waterfalls sing their ceaseless song in the forest; our mountains are worthy of the vallies they protect; the rainbow hues of autumn are our peculiar boon; the earth yields us a hundred fold, we blush when we gather in returns so disproportionate to our labors. Our ancestors too, have been most liberal to us.—They have given us a good government and a good name. We are also blessed with minds naturally active and inventive, and kept in perpetual play by the freedom of our institutions. No other nation has such a mass of intellect in constant employment.

Why, then, are we so unhappy, thus surrounded by all the materials of happiness? Is not the simple truth thus, we pervert our powers and abuse our privileges, we place our affections upon the wrong object—we utterly mistake the true prizes of live—we pass by nature, art, love, friendship, faith and bow the knee to mammon; we idolize it, we erect costly temples to its honor, and on its altars we sacrifice health, character, our wives, our children. To be rich, or to be thought rich is with too many of us, the sole, exclusive, all engrossing object of our lives. Thus the heart contracts, the affections droop and wither; no tears water them, no smiles warm them. Home becomes a dreary place; it loses its Sabbaths and its holidays.—The muses and the graces abandon it. Its songs and its festivities, its hymns and its prayers depart from it. Love and faith flee affrighted from its threshold. Sullenness, frowns, taunts, reproaches, these are its inmates. Its fireside becomes one constant scene of jealousy, conspiracy, and strife, till at last we almost long for death, to break up and destroy a place so depraved and perverted.

We will not dwell upon so gloomy a picture, but simply ask is wealth worth such fearful sacrifice? What honest heart can hesitate in its reply?

THE STATE OF TEXAS.—Texas has been divided into thirty-five counties—Galveston is the largest city—Houston is next in population—Austin, the seat of government, has a population of 1,500, and Washington about the same number. Saint Antonio de Bexar, the oldest town in the State, has the largest church and monastery in the country.

THE COST OF WAR.—The war debts of the European nations amount to $10,000,000,000. To pay the principal, it would be necessary to levy a tax on every living person throughout the world. It has cost $663,438,851 to sustain our war department from March 4, 1789, to January 30, 1844.

### MILITIA ELOQUENCE.—WHO'S AFEERD?

We are not informed which of our gallant militia officers made the following spirited address to his warriors at the General Review: "Friends, Countrymen and Sodgars!

"Tenshan Squad! This is a great country, and has got a taring start among the white nations and inguns of the airth. What makes it great? Whar does the conglomerated elementums of its greatness cum from? I answer—jist bring your right foot into line, Sargent Smike—I answer in a voice of hash thunder—The Militia?

"Stop, your darn'd cheering, men; don't applause at my eloquence, for you'll put me out if you do. Yes! the Militia. Take that away, and their aint nuthin left. The Militia is the bone and grizzle of the country. It locks, bolts, and bars the gates of creation, and stands sentinel on the tallest ramparts of Nature's dominions. This Republic would be a miserable consarn, but for the Militia. It keeps the ardent sperits of military effulgence in a glow of Icelandic feverosity. I'm attached to it myself. I think it's rich. The system can't be bettered, Folks call it a "farce." I can't see nothin' to laff at in it. Its a plaguey solemn piece of business, when you cum to hug down to the naked reality on't. "Taint every body that can put on regimentalities and look like old Mars, the God of War, with a decided touch of Julius Junius Brutus Ceazeher thrown in fur effect. No sir'ee!—There aint a beggar or more important critter afloat than a live militia osifer, all rigged in the full catouterments of glory, with strips to breecherloons, epeletts piled up on both shoulders, brass buttons from head tew foot; silver stars shinin' in the taill of his coat, a cap and plume on his head, and a drawn sword in his hand. Such a site's enuff to make fallen man and woman think better of his specie! 'Tis indeed!

"I believe the preluscent delirium of this destined Republic is centered in its militia. It cant stand without it. With it, its proud motto is, "DIVIDED WE STAND, UNITED WE FALL!"

"Stop cheerin—you put me all out—

"General Washington belonged to the militia; so did Sippo Afri cane-us: so did Boneypart; so did that old Wizzigoth that ravished all Europe and burnt its fences and its stone walls; and so also, sogers do I.

"I believe if all out of doors should bust threw the paafurnhilye of the animal economy, and slide down the greased plank of ancestral delinquency ker slump into the broad Savannars of this smilin' land of asses milk and untamed honey, that nuthin astir could poot 'em out but the Militia. That ar a fact!—Three cheers for the Militia in gineral, and the 9999th Regiment in partickler. Sodgers! ground arms!

"Who's afeerd? Whar's Mexiko, Kaliforniko, and Oregon? Who's afeered of them? Sodgers! The mortal 9999th can thrash the life out of that are yaller, half Spanish varmint, that Mexico, any mornin' afore breakfast. Our motto, is Liberty and Death, now and forever, one and inseparable. Whooray for Mexas! Down with Texico!—*Saturday Courier.*

### THE LADIES CAN TELL.

The editor of the Louisville Iris, on his way home the other night, picked up a very extraordinary piece of decoration belonging to some woman. He appeared to be at a loss to know what to call it.—We presume, however, that some of our female acquaintances could give him light on the subject. Hear him describe

"It is shaped, or rather was, a good deal like a recent half moon; some like an India-rubber life preserver, and some like a pig yoke; felt a little soft like, and was covered with bed ticking. We had nearly broke our neck over it, and as we never had any luck in our life, we thought may be we had found a treasure at last. We didn't know but it was a new way the banks have adopted of making remittances so as to prevent robbery, for the ugly thing had a string at each end so that in an emergency a *man* might tie it around him and carry it a short distance. With anxious hand, therefore, we seized our knife and tore into it, it ript about six inches, and the first thing that protruded itself from the orifice was an old roundabout, and then, in rapid succession, three short shirts and two long ones; an old fur cap; a pair of breeches, old and ragged; the skirt of an old calico dress; a pair of old calico drawers, with fringed bottoms; four old night caps; two cradle blankets; one old leghorn bonnet; one old morocco boot; two table cloths; ten small pieces of diaper, very much worn; an old piano cover; two long night-gowns; one ragged chemise; three quilted petticoats and six hippins. What on earth could these things have been? Do tell?

### CONVENTIONAL REFORM.

A BILL,

*Entitled an act to provide for taking the vote of the people of this State as to the expediency of calling a Convention to reform the present, or frame a new Constitution, and so to amend the existing Constitution as to enable the Legislature to call a Convention.*

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That if this act shall be confirmed by the next General Assembly of Maryland, then the Legislature of this State shall, at their next annual session, provide for the calling of a Convention to reform the present, or frame a new Constitution and form of Government for this State; *Provided however*, that a majority of the legal voters of this State express their approbation of the measure, in the manner hereinafter prescribed, at the next general election to be held on the first Wednesday of October next ensuing the passage of this act.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That whenever such Convention shall be called, each county in this State and the city of Baltimore, shall respectively be entitled to as many representatives in said Convention, as the whole number of members of said county or city in both branches of the State Legislature.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted, That with a view to ascertain the sentiments of the people of this State, and the expression of their will upon the subject, it is hereby recommended to the legal voters of this State, that at the time and places of holding their next general election as aforesaid, every person entitled by law to vote for delegates to the General Assembly of Maryland, do also vote with reference to the question proposed by this act, by plainly expressing in writing or in printing on their several ballots the words "For a Convention," or the words "Against a Convention," as in their judgment seems best, and in case of a ballot appearing without the designation herein before directed, expressed on the said ballot, such ballot shall not be counted as either for or against the call of a Convention.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the several Judges of elections in this State, accurately to count and duly return to the Executive within thirty days, the number of ballots given for or against such call of a Convention, in the same manner as they return the ballots for members of the House of Delegates of this State; and the laws regulating elections and returns for members of the House of Delegates, shall regulate, govern and apply to the vote recommended to be taken by the provisions of this act, and any judge or judges of the election failing to comply with the provisions of this act, shall be liable to the same penalties as he or they would be, by a non-compliance with the existing election laws of this State.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That when the provisions of this act shall have been carried into effect by the subsequent action of the General Assembly, in relation to the call of a Convention, such provisions for a Convention shall be considered, and effectually operate as a repeal of the "*fifty ninth*" article of the existing Constitution and form of Government, and as confirmatory of so much of this act as may be embraced within the requirements of said article.

### TRUTH FORCIBLY SPOKEN.

There is a striking philosophical truth in the following paragraph in the N. Y. Mirror:

The most eloquent and effective lectures on the subject of temperance are those addressed to the eye. To see a man of splendid intellect staggering about the street, like a "star shot madly from its sphere," and abusing his best friends, is a sight more melancholy than death. We never could laugh at a dunken man, though wit may sparkle from him in his cups. It is a sight deplorable to gods and men, and to the relatives and friends of the fallen one, it is a grief which neither words nor tears can adequately express. We have witnessed some instances of late that were melancholy and painful in the extreme. For the poor degraded victims, we can only feel an infinite pity.

We witnessed on Monday, in front street, a scene, if possible more painful than that indicated above—an aged mother as she appeared to be, holding on to the arm of her staggering son, as if buoyed up by a mother's hope, and determined not to give him up. Oh, the trials of the drunkard's mother.—*Baltimore Saturday Visitor.*

THE DELEGATES OF MARYLAND.—In the House of Delegates of Maryland there are 82 members, viz:—Farmers, 50; lawyers, 17; doctors, 4; blacksmiths, 1; stonecutters, 1; silversmiths, 1; teachers, 1: hatters, 1; tailors, 1; merchants, 4; fishermen, 1; total 82.

### WORK FOR FEBRUARY.

*Winter Ploughing.*—It has been our province many a time and oft to recommend that all stiff clays intended for spring crops should be ploughed up during winter, and we shall now renew that recommendation, and repeat the admonition that no such ground should be ploughed when in a wet state.

*Working Horses, Mules, and Oxen.*—These respective kinds of working beasts should receive additional care, in order that they may be in a condition in the spring to meet the increased obligations of labor which, from the very nature of things, will be imposed upon them. And while we thus commend them to the kindness of their owners, we will make the economic remark that *three* bushels of grain fed in *meal* will go as far as *four* fed without reduction.

*Fire Wood.*—No one should delay getting into his yard as much fire wood as will last from now until next fall, so that the horses may not be detached from the plough during the busy field season.

*Fencing and Building Timber.*—If a full supply has not already been obtained, it should be forthwith.

*Gates, Bars, and Fences.*—Let these all be examined and put in tip-top order, without any unnecessary delay.

*Barns and Outbuildings.*—All these should be carefully examined while your force is still uncalled to the more active duties of the field, and wherever repairs may be needed they should be made—and when these shall have been completed, let the white-wash brush do its part, so that the way-faring man as he passes the road in sight of your mansion may have occasion to remark, that "there lives a farmer or planter, who is regardful of appearances."

*Poultry and Poultry Houses.*—Provide your hens with lime—clean out your hen houses, white-wash them inside and out, feed your hens liberally and give them *lime* and sand, or ashes, and they in return will afford you an early supply of eggs and chickens.

*Milch Cows.*—This and the ensuing month are very trying upon cattle generally, but upon none more so than upon milch cows, therefore see that yours receive increased attention, a plentiful supply of food, that they be rubbed down daily, have warm and dry lodgings, and twice a week receive a gill of salt each, or the same quantity of salt and ashes, or salt and lime—and that they be regularly watered twice a day.

*Young Stock of all kinds*, should receive increased allowances of good substantial fare, and be provided with the means of lodging dry and reasonably warm.

*Tobacco*—This great staple of so many planters deserves a passing notice.—It will soon be time to be providing the plant-beds, and we need not add that too much care cannot be taken to see that every essential in their preparation should be observed.—*Amer. Farmer.*

MARYLAND STATE LIBRARY.—The report of the State librarian, submitted to the Legislature of Maryland a few days since, shows that the library is well conducted. There has been an increase in the number of books on its shelves during the last year of 564 volumes; and since the year 1827 upwards of 5,000 volumes have been added to the collection. Among the donations to the library last year was the large edition of Capt. Wilkes' narrative of the exploring expedition, in six volumes, presented by the U. S. Government, and the natural history of the State of New York, in ten volumes, with a geological map, from the authorities of that State. The joint committee of the Legislature, to whom the report was referred, report that they have examined the accounts and vouchers of the librarian, and find that the appropriation of $500 for the augmentation of the library was fairly and judiciously expended.

UNITED STATES COMMERCE WITH LIVERPOOL.—The Journal of Commerce publishes an abstract of the amount and value of the produce of the United States imported from thence in Liverpool, during the first six months of the last year, made up from the returns of the U. S. Consul at Liverpool. The total value of articles imported in U. States ships is £4,813,788—say 24,000,000 dollars. In British ships, 2,978,162—say 15,000,000 dollars. Total 39,000,000 dollars. Cotton, of course, constitutes the great bulk of this amount. The value of cotton alone was 36,000,000 dollars—leaving only about 3,000,000 for other articles. Some of the other items were, tobacco 120,000; turpentine, 200,000; grass seed, 150,000; tallow, 200,000; lard, 175,000; beef, 150,000; cheese, 140,000; hides, 100,000—in round numbers.

CRY.—To let the feelings leak out at the eyes—to spill the juice of sorrow.

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