Cambridge Chronicle.

Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Science, the Arts, Commerce, Agriculture, Mechanics, Education, Amusements, &c.

VOL. XIII.] CAMBRIDGE, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 19, 1851. [NO. 21.

Silver Ware

MANUFACTORY.

A. E. WARNER,
GOLD & SILVER SMITH,
No. 10 N. GAY STREET,
BALTIMORE,

Manufactures every description of *SILVER WARE* and fine GOLD JEWELRY, and imports best quality SILVER MOUNTED PLATED WARE, *Fancy Articles, &c.*, and respectfully solicits a call from those in want of any article in his line, being determined to sell everything at prices to please. He has always on hand and in store, an assortment of SILVER WARE.

—ALSO—

FINE GOLD JEWELRY,

such as BROOCHES, EAR RINGS, BRACELETS, FINGER RINGS, &c., set with Diamond, Ruby, Opal, Garnet, Turquoise and other Stone; Gold MINATURE LOCKETS, Belt Buckles, Guard and Vest Chains, Gold Pencils and Pens; Thimbles, Sleve Buttons and Studs. Signet Rings &c., best Silver Mounted and Plated *Castors Cake Baskets, Waiters, Candle Sticks,* Butter and Salt STANDS, FORKS, SPOONS, DESERT KNIVES, &c.; all of which can be confidently recommended, and is offered at such prices as will not fail to please.

A. E. WARNER,
dec7–1y No. 10 North Gay street.

NO. 22.

John F. Heuisler,

CORNER OF HARRISON AND BALTIMORE STREETS.

OFFERS for sale at moderate prices and on liberal credit, the following articles:

IMPORTED CIGARS:

Star Principe
Eagle Principe
Steamboat
La Ceiba Regalia
Victoria
La Corva
Including Medium and Low Priced.

SCOTCH SNUFF—
In Bottles, Kegs, &c.

MACABOY AND RAPPEE—
In Bottles and in Jars

TOBACCO—
Gravely, Cobb,
Anti-Nervous, Ederaldo,
Stockton, R. & Robinson, &c.

The undersigned would call the attention of the citizens and merchants of Dorchester county, to his choice stock of SEGARS, which in quality, equals any in the market. Also, his large assortment of SNUFF and TOBACCO, which he is now selling at Wholesale and Retail. ☞All who wan't good Segars and Tobaco, give HEUISLER a call.

JOHN F. HEUISLER,
oct26–1y Cor. Balt. and Harrison sts.

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm heretofore existing under the head of VACHEL STRAUGHN & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm will please come forward and settle their accounts; and all that have accounts against the said firm will please to present them as soon as possible.

VACHEL STRAUGHN,
WM. STRAUGHN,
CHARLES P. STRAUGHN,
Dec, 12, 1850. jan4–tf

G. V. Keene & Co.,

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE

Manufacturers,

No. 12 BALTIMORE STREET,
(6 doors West of the Bridge,)

STOVES, HARDWARE AND CUTLERY
BRITANIA,
BLOCK TIN, TIN, WILLOW
AND WOODEN WARE,
FANCY GOODS,

ALL of which he will sell on terms as reasonable as they can be had in the city. Ethereal Oil, and Lamps of all kinds; Lamps altered for burning this beautiful and fashionable Light.

Improved Water Coolers and Bathing Tubs on hand; Bathing Apparatus of every description made and put up at the shortest notice by experienced workmen.

☞Spouting, Roofing, and Jobbing done in a workmanlike manner, at low prices.
oct26–1y

Sheriffalty.

To the Voters of Dorchester County—

WE are authorized to announce LEVIN L. KEENE, as a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Dorchester County.

To the Voters of Dorchester County—

WE are authorized to announce JAS. E. DOUGLASS as a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Dorchester County.

To the Voters of Dorchester County—

WE are authorized to announce Capt. WM. FRAZIER as a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Dorchester County, subject to the decision of the Whig nominating convention.

CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE,
By John M. Frazier,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THE CHRONICLE is published weekly, at *One Dollar and Fifty Cents* per annum, or *Two Dollars* if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing.

No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the publisher. A failure to notify a discontinuance will always be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisments not exceeding a square will be inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR, and *twenty five cents* for every subsequent insertion (twelve lines or less make a square) longer ones on the same proportion. *A* reasonable deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not specially ordered for or marked for a given number of insertions, will be inserted till forbid or continued at the option of the Editor.

Communications, &c., by mail, must be post-paid, otherwise they may not meet with attention.

The publication of proceedings of public meetings and obituary notices, will be *charged for.*

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED
AT THE
CHRONICLE OFFICE,
CAMBRIDGE, MD.

John M. Frazier is prepared to execute al kinds of PRINTING, and on as reasonable terms as any establishment in the State—as

PAMPHLETS,	HANDBILLS,
BUSINESS CARDS,	LABELS,
CIRCULARS,	BLANKS AND DEEDS,

&c. &c. &c.

A Card.

SAMUEL D. LECOMPTE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Informs the public that he has removed his office to his residence, adjoining the Town Hall. Intending to occupy one room as an office, he assures the public that he may always be found there on professional business. jan4–tf

HENRY K. HOYT.

Dental Surgeon.

TAKES pleasure in stating from an agreeable acquaintance with the citizens of Dorchester County for the last three years, more or less; that he has chosen Cambridge as his home and, confidentally expects to remain here for life. He will attend to the Sargical diseases of the mouth in a speedy and satisfactory manner and would feel much indebted for a liberal share of patronage. All operations except extracting and not that by the inhalation of Chloroform will be performed free of pain, charges moderate and credit given for one year. Operations for the poor gratis. Refernce to all persons who have availed themselves of my services.

P. S.—The undersigned having removed to Baltimore, will visit Cambridge occasionally, and be thankful for a continuance of public patronage. H. K. H. nov2–1y

William Brown

Has removed to
No. 276 BALTIMORE STREET,
(two doors east of his former stand,)

WHERE he is now opening a splendid assortment of

Watches and Jewelry,

of every description, just received by late importations, which, added to his former stock, renders his assortment equal to any in the city. He respectfully invites his friends and the public generally, to call and examine the same.

He is prepared to sell any article in his line as cheap as the same Goods can be purchused in this country; and solicits for his new establishment a continuation of the patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, assuring his friends and the public, that he will use his best endeavors to give them satisfaction.

WM. BROWN,
oct26–1y r 276 Baltimore street,

☞Sole Agent for the celebrated PERIFOCAL SPECTACLES.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

William Thomas,

Most respectfully calls the attention of the public to his fresh stock of English, French, German and American drugs

Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Hair oil. &c., &c., all of which he will sell as low as any other establishment in the county—and will faithfully execute all orders entrusted to his care & attention.

Those living in the county who sell medicines, would do well by giving him a call before purchasing elsewhere as it will be to their interest so to do. Medicines can be had at all hours of the night.

N. B. Prescriptions carefully and neatly put up. [May 19th, 1850.

POETRY.

Written for the Chronicle.

Nothing More!

BY CAMILLUS.

Oh! yes I'd sigh for something more
Though honor, wealth, were mine before:
I'd still seek out, with searching eyes,
A better, purer, holier prize,
Whose every charm, and holy deed
From heav'n could angels captivated,
I'd gaze and sigh for something more,
Though I possess'd each glitt'ring store.

Search 'till I found the goal where lies
The wished-for, noble, lovely prize.
Ah! then I'd lay me at her feet,
And vows of holy love repeat,
And as I vowed, her form I'd press
In purest, truest tenderness;—
Oh! *then* were mine the richest store,
Oh! *then I'd sigh for nothing more!*

Cambridge, Md.

The Return of Spring.

Dear as the dove, whose wafting wing
The green leaf ransomed from the main,
The genial glow, returning Spring,
Comes to our shore again;
For thou hast been a wandering long,
On many a fair and foreign strand,
In balm and beauty, sun and song,
Passing from land to land.

Thou bring'st the blossoms to the bee,
To earth a robe of emerald dye,
The leaflet to the naked tree,
And rainbow in the sky:
I feel thy blest benign control
The pulses of my youth restore;
Opening the spring of sense and soul,
To love and joy once more.

I will not people thy green bowers
With sorrow's pale and spectre band;
Or blend with thine the faded flowers
Of memory's distant land;
For thou wert surely never given
To wake regret from pleasures gone,
But like an angel sent from Heaven,
To soothe creation's groan.

Then while the groves thy garlands twine,
Thy spirit breathes in flower and tree,
My heart shall kindle at thy shrine,
And worship God in thee;
And in some calm, sequestered spot
Whilst listening to thy choral strain,
Past griefs shall be awhile forgot,
And pleasures bloom again.

Wounded Affection.

——————"'Twas not enough
To cast that peerless gem away;
But thou didst trample on that gem
Which might have graced a diadem!"

Woe for the heart that pours its priceless worth,
To some false shrine, but to be trodden down
Bleeding beneath the feet of the worshipped one;
Alas for that fond, trusting, beating heart!
Oh what can vie with the overwhelming grief,
The cureless woe of unrequited love?
There are in this world affection's gems,
Brighter than dew-drops of the sparkling dawn
Love's own bright fadeless ones; yet oft, too oft
They trodden are by those on whom they smiled;
And oh, the life drops that come gushing out
From the bruised flowers that pale and fainting lie,
And uncomplaining, as though it were sin
To breathe one murmur to the spoiler's ear—
In secret sighs through all the sleepless night,
Unknown, unprized, that gem must past away.
That peerless gem which might have proudly graced
Some regal diadem, 'tis cast away
Too oft by some rude hand, The sweeping dust
Soon hides its precious lustre in the street
And there alone unheeded or concealed
Softly it lies, Perchance some little child
Lured by its cold lustre in the cold moonlight
When evening winds have partly swept away,
The unpitying dust from off its precious brow
May gaze on it a moment and pass on.
Oh, whatsoe'r thou dost, ne'er cast away
Love's peerless gems to trample 'neath thy feet
Nor crush to earth affection's sacred flowers.

M. F. B.

GERMANS IN THE WEST.—Of the two hundred thousand souls in Wisconsin, more than one hundred thousand are said to be Germans. This race of men are settling the country on the sources of the Mississippi very rapidly, and in that region if in any part of the Union, the German character and customs seem likely to impress themselves on the population.

SENTIMENTAL.

As winds the ivy round the tree,
As to the crag the moss patch roots,
So clings my constant sole to thee!
My own, my beautiful! my boots!!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

Begin Right.

BY AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

The following if not new, is at least true—and is worthy of attention, at this particular time, when so many of 'em are rushing incontinently into the holy bands of matrimony, to be lost 'to us' forever.

'This little fable (said my Uncle,) may perhaps be of service to some poor devil, 'more willing than wise.'

A certain man once married a lady, whose reputation for amiability of disposition was seriously questionable. At the wedding, every thing went off merrily of course; the party gay, the supper magnificent—the whole affair had been eminently successful, and all parties extremely delighted.

On retiring to his apartments, the gentleman found himself annoyed by the mewing and purring of a cat.

'What in the devil's name is that?' he exclaimed.

'Oh! nothing, my dear,' replied the bride, 'but my favorite cat, Pussita.'

'Oh! d——n Pussita!—I hate cats!' and with this he most unceremoniously threw Pussita out of the second story window.

'Well! if you haven't got a temper!'

'Yes! my dear you'd better believe it.'

'Everything, continued my Uncle, 'went on well, in that establishment—even a warm dinner on Sunday.'

Now it so happened that a friend of the above mentioned gentleman, who had some months before 'committed the error' of marrying 'an angel,' took occasion to enquire of him—

'How it was, that with him, every thing went merry as the marriage bell,' while, on the contrary, he (his friend) had almost given up the idea of wearing the pantaloons at all.'

Whereupon he related to him the story of Pussita and the second story window, 'without,' said Uncle, 'fully impressing upon his mind the important moral—that it was necessary to begin right.' Nevertheless, there was that in his eye, when he started for home, 'that told of treason.'

'Well' said his wife, 'you've come home at last, have you—after keeping me sitting up for you—and what's the matter—you haven't been drinking, have you? you look very strange.'

'Not in the least my dear—but I hate cats, lovey.'

'You do—do you—well, I like 'em—that's all the difference.'

Hereupon the unfortunate husband made a dash at poor Tabby—who was quietly snoozing on the sofa—and rushed impetuously to the window.

'You have been drinking. What are you going to do monster?'

'Throw her out of the window!'

'You better try it—I'd like to see you do it—I'd break every bone in your body—why don't you throw her out!—I dare you to do it'

He put the cat softly down on the sofa, hung his hat on a peg in the entry, his manliness and his pantaloons on an easy chair, and exclaimed—

'Go in, duckey darling, and win—I didn't begin right.'

'I rather think you didn't—you better take a fresh start—but don't try that game, or you'll catch it—come to bed,'—and he went.

'Wrong from the beginning!' said Uncle.

Oh dear me!

THE KNICKERBOCKER FOR APRIL.—The following curious original production, illustrative of Negro Melody, we extract from the Editor's department. It is a Negro Camp Meeting Song. The stanzas are beautiful, to say nothing of their sublimity.

"COLORED LYRICS."

'My home's over Jordan,
Hallaloo! hallaloo!
My home's over Jordan,
Hallaloo!

'I had a little sister,
An' her name was Nicodemus,
An' my home is over Jordan,
Hallaloo!'

"Here you see, is the real 'nigger' simplicity, and natural perfection of rhythm. The following is a specimen of one of the most beautiful 'colored lyrics' in the language:

'Jinny had de black eye,
Jinny was de gal!
Oh! Jinny had de black eye,
Jinny was de gal!

'Git away de cawn, Boys!
Git away de cawn!
Oh! git away de cawn, boys!
Git away de cawn!'

This is said to be the finest Corn Song ever sung. As a specimen of negro prose composition we give the following from a colored preacher at a conference meeting in Montgomery, Alabama:—

"My bredren, God bless your souls, 'ligion is like de Alabama riber. In spring come de fresh, an' he bring in all de ole logs, slabs and sticks, dat hab been lyin' on de bank, and carrying dem down in de current. Bimeby de water go down; den a log cotch here on dis island, den a slab git cotched on de shore, and de sticks on de bushes; and dare dey lie, with'rin' and dryin' till comes 'nother fresh. Jist so dere come 'vival of 'ligion; dis ole sinner bro't in, dat ole back-slider bro't back; an' all de folk seem comin'—an' mighty good times. But, bredren, God bless your souls, bimeby 'vival's gone: den dis ole sinner is stuck on his ole sin; den dat ole back-slider is cotched where he was afore, on jus' such a rock, den one arter 'noder, dat had got 'ligion, lies all along de shore, and dare dey lie till 'noder 'vival. Beloved bredren, God bless your souls, get *deep* in de current."

PREPARING LAND FOR A CROP.—A farmer has a field of clayey loam, which requires a week's work at least to prepare for corn, oats, or barley. Now how ought he to proceed?

It is not uncommon to see such lots turned over, and the furrow-slice left day after day, to dry and bake in the sun, without the least attention till the plowing of the whole field is completed.

Well, what better could he do?

Reduce what he has plowed to a fine tilth while it is moist and easily crumbles,—not leaving it to lie one day before he puts on the harrow or the drag-roller. A small share of labor at this time will do twice as much to pulverize the soil, as when it is hardened like an unburnt brick.

What! stop the plow before finishing the field? Farmers that drive a-head don't do so.

That is, they drive one day a-head and leave their work two days behind. But let me ask what is the use of plowing land?

The use? why to put the ground in order—you could not expect a crop without it.

Neither ought we to expect more than half a crop when it is only half pulverized. If we plow 8 inches deep, and one-half of this soil is in hard clods, how much better is a *clod* on the field than a *stone?*

COMMERCE OF BALTIMORE.—We learn from the 'American' that the exports from that port for the week ending on Thursday the 3d inst., amounted in value to $226,801. 26. The arrivals from forign ports during the month of March were 34 vessels, and coastwise 152 vessels—total arrivals 186. The foreign clearances during the same month were 41 vessels, whose aggregate tonnage amounted to 8839 tons, and 264 men employed in their navigation. The total exports during the month of March amounted to $450,676 12. The total amount of duties collected at the Custom House in March was $118,500.60, against $64,385.59 for the corresponding month of last year. The receipts for duties during the first quarter of the present year have been $274,007.08, and increase thus far this year over 1850, of $29,622.75.

HAVE COURAGE—To discharge a debt while you have the money—to do without that which you do not need—to speak your mind when it is necessary and hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so—to speak to a friend in a seedy coat, even though you are in company with one richly attired—to own you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its sharpest sting—to make a will, and a just one 'cut' the most agreeable acquaintance you have, when you are convinced that he lacks principal· 'A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities, but not with his vices'—to show your respect for honesty, in what guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited, to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones—to obey your conscience, at the risk of being ridiculed by men—to wear thick boots in the winter, and insist upon your wives and daughters doing the same—to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion, in all things.

HUMOROUS.

'Does the sun ever rise in the west?

'Never.'

'Never?

'*Never!*

'You don't say so! Well, you won't catch me to emigrate to the West, if it's always night there. I've a cousin in Iowa, who is always writing how pleasant it is in that region, but it must be all *moonshine* I reckon.

☞Like a bell that's rung for fire, like a careless auction crier, like, oftentimes, a graceless liar; mischief-making tattlers go; stopping you with quaking fear, whispering as you lend a ear—'Mercy on us, did you hear? Betsy Bean has got a beau!'

☞'Mary, my love,' said a not very attentive husband to his wife at the dinner table, 'shall I help you to a piece of the heart?'

'I believe,' said she, 'that a piece of a heart was all I ever got.' There was a commmotion amongst the dishes.

☞The perfume of a thousand roses soon dies, but the pain caused by one of their thorns remains long after: a saddened remembrance in the midst of mirth is like that thorn among the roses.

☞If you would get a good start in the world, marry a widow with twelve children.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_44-0001.jpg