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Cambridge, Md.

The Cambridge Chronicle.

JOSEPH R. ECCLESTON,] [Editor & Proprietor

NEW SERIES—VOL. 7. CAMBRIDGE, MD.—SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1844. NUMBER 49

TERMS.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms, and where the number of insertions is not limited, they will be continued until direction to omit them is recieved, and charged accordingly.

POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal.

CLAY AND FRELINGHUYSEN.

What triumph tones upon the ear,
What free exulting shouts are these;
Whence come the songs of joy we hear,
Thus borne on every passing breeze?
What but a nation's mighty voice,
Hailing the act a good and wise one,
That links with CLAY's (our first, high choice,)
The honored name of FRELINGHUYSEN!

God's blessing on those honest men!
They were a nation's fitting voice;
And nobly did their calling, when
Of such as *these* they made their choice!
In the high catalogue of names,
Our suffering country most relies on
For aid are none more nobly fame's,
Than HENRY CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN.

Swift as the ruddy beams of morn,
That rend the darkly curtained night,
The tidings fair, on by zephyr borne,
Have robed our skies with gorgeous light;
From North to South, from East to West,
The wild exulting shout still flies on,
That tells—by freemen's hearts are blest
The names of CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN!

And from each corner of our land,
Is heard the cry—up! to the fight!
Beneath our flag we'll proudly stand,
And do high battle for the right!
In such a cause we cannot quail,
Victory we set our hearts and eyes on;
All know "there's no such word as fail;"
With HENRY CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN!

The sway of tyranny and wrong,
Hath nerved each heart with purpose high;
The clouds of dark misrule, too long
Have darkened o'er our country's sky,
While one bright ray, alas! but shone
Too briefly on the dark horizon,
Where soon shall mount the glorious sun
Of HENRY CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN!

C.

The Farmers' Club of New York had under consideration, at a meeting held on Tuesday last, the subject of the establishment of a National Home Department, for the encouragement and improvement of Agriculture. Gen. WASHINGTON was decidedly favorable to such a department, and did every thing in his power to procure the establishment of one. December, 1796, he addressed a message to Congress on the subject, urging the establishment of the Department in question. After Congress had adjourned without any action on this suggestion, Gen. WASHINGTON addressed a letter to Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, of London, in which he said—

"I am sorry to add, that nothing *final* in Congress has been decided respecting the institution of a National Board of Agriculture recommended by me at the opening of the session. But this did not, I believe, proceed from any disinclination to the measure, but from their limited sitting, and a pressure of what they conceive more important business. I think it highly probable that the next session will bring the matter to maturity."

The correspondence between WASHINGTON and Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, it will be recollected, was published recently, in *fac simile* expressions of their hand writing, by Mr. KNIGHT, of Philadelphia.

The members of the Club alluded to above are determined to do all they can towards carrying out "one of the most favorite projects of the immortal Washington." We are glad to find attention turned to the subject by so respectful an institution, and expect to witness beneficial results growing out of the movement.

RULES FOR LADIES.—Marry not a profane man, because the depravity of his heart will corrupt your children and embitter your existence.

Marry not a gambler, a tippler, or a frequenter of taverns; because he who has no regard for himself will never have any for his wife.

Marry not a man who makes promises which he never performs, because you can never trust him.

Marry not a man whose actions do not correspond with his sentiments; because the passions have dethroned reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an evil nature, unrestrained, can instigate him. The state of that man who regards not his own ideas of right and wrong is deplorable, and the less you have to do with him the better.

Marry not a man who neglects his business; if he does so when single, he will be worse when married.

MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

Among the speakers at the Grand Whig Mass Meeting at Springfield, Massachusetts, on Friday last, was the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER. After Mr. CHOATE had concluded his remarks, the Chairman introduced Mr. Webster to the meeting, who came forward amid long and tumultuous cheers, the waving of hats, and all other demonstrations of approval and delight:

Mr. WEBSTER said he rose, not as a partisan, but as an American, proud of the name, and desiring only the peace, happiness, permanence and prosperity of the country. He came before the people of Western Massachusetts, from an impulse of duty, as their fellow citizen, intent upon honorable and patriotic purposes. With them, he owed to his country, his primary obligations—a debt which they could never repay; and to them, in behalf of his country, he wished to express his opinion of the importance of the present Presidential contest, upon its happiness and permanent welfare. His views on all the great questions of the day, had often been expressed, and were well understood. He would not repeat them here.

With his fellow Whigs of Western Massachusetts, he stood arrayed against a party, which was now acting as if the past experience of the country had proved and settled nothing—a party which was for revolutionizing and overturning what had already been demonstrated to be satisfactory and prudent and proper. The country had prospered under judicious measures—the commerce of the country was flourishing, manufactures were prosperous, and agriculture, if not deriving just now a corresponding impulse, was certainly and surely acquiring a satisfactory stability and prosperity. These measures, or rather *the* measure to which these results were clearly attributable, was threatened by Locofocoism, with subversion and overthrow. A change in the whole salutary system of the protection of Labor was meditated. A change in the Territory of the country, and another attempt on the Constitution, was meditated; and not only so, but a general change in the whole system of public policy as it now stands. On these points, on all these subjects, are contemplated changes, said Mr. W. I speak my convictions without concealment, not for the North or the South, but for the *Union*, as an American citizen.

As to this proposition of enlargement of territory, I would ask for what interest of our country is it designed? What *good* is it to effect to the people at large? In regard to the measure I have no hesitation in saying, my opposition is neither temporary in measure nor character. It would be the same in the contingency of the assent of Mexico or without. Strip the question of all disguises, and the great fundamental and only object is apparent. It is the extension of Slavery in these United States—and the enlargement of the slave power. Now I submit it to the South as to the North, if any good is to be gained to the Union by this result? If any just or weighty reason has yet been adduced for endeavoring to effect it? I submit it to the North if any such extension, especially on this ground, is desired? If it has been demanded by the circumstances, the reason or expressed will of the people? Is there anything desirable in the creation of new Slave States, and the extension of slave power?

The only motive and the only object has been, and now is, the extension of slave territory. I assert this distinctly, upon the strength of what I know. It is a fact not to be denied—the stern and solemn truth, sustained by indisputable evidence. The documents called forth by the proposition, prove it—the language of the Secretary of State points to it in as many words.—It is urged, indeed, that danger is threatened to slavery and not without reason.

The "fear," to borrow the term of the abolition of slavery in Texas, is not altogether unfounded. We are led to expect such a result from a variety of circumstances, and for this reason has the project been urged with so much vehemence. Emigration from Germany into the northern portions of Texas, bringing with it white labor, (against which servile labor can bear no competition,) and white votes and liberal views! What will be the result? Who can think of it? This argument I know to be extensively and vehemently urged. To guard against the tendency of free principles in that country, and to secure the institution of slavery at home, is the grand object of annexation!

With the intelligent mind of the South, I know this argument, if it may be called such, weighs nothing.—A great mass, however, entertain extravagant notions on this subject of slavery, notions fostered by movements of a certain character here at the North. The sober and reflecting mind of the South, is rather inclined, if slavery must exist, to keep it where it is, the Union as it is, the Constitution safe. My opinion has often been expressed. The constitution found and recognised slavery in the States, and it guaranteed to them exclusive control over it. Some had improved that guaranty and abolished the institution. In other States it still exists—and to the improving spirit of humanity and sound sentiment, we must look for its subversion. Talk not of dissolving that Constitution! To it we must all cling. It is our safeguard and our hope. Let us support it—submitting neither to its infringement for the extension or for the limitation of slavery. To that institution we can only say, "Thus far and no farther shalt thou come." Fifteen years ago, I witnessed with pleasure the progress of liberal views in Kentucky and Maryland, and I looked with confidence to see them soon enrol themselves in the list of free States. That happy day seems further distant now than then. Had the constitution been observed in *spirit*, we might anticipate that the case would have been far different. Extravagance of every kind is to be deprecated.

That the nomination of Mr. Polk turned upon this Texas annexation point cannot be doubted. If we had not heard of Texas, we should never have heard of Polk. The words go together, just as Castor and Pollux. It is not necessary to argue that point, for the purpose of proving the connection. It is plain enough as it is, and it is an insult to the people to assert otherwise. Mr. Polk was nominated *because* he was *the* unequivcal, committed friend of immediate and unconditional annexation—and for no other reason. The Locofoco Convention went to Baltimore pledged to support Mr. Van Buren. He was *against* annexation, and they out-witted or out-manœuvred both him and their instructions, and going for Texas, nominated Polk as the experiment of the party!

I concur in what has before been said of the tendency and object of that step. Polk is a synonyme, but another word for annexation, and whatever deception may be attempted, it is an insult to the intelligence of the people to suppose that they will be deceived into the belief that any other is the case.

The gentleman from New York has said that this Annexation movement has marked an era in the history of the Republic. The agitation of this question, with the objects avowed and understood forms an era, an epoch in the history of human liberty. The progress of sentiment, all over the world, in favor of the abolition of human bondage, has been gradual and certain. Where sought by just and lawful means it is demanded by Religion, by Philanthropy, and every better sentiment of our nature; and a new epoch indeed will be marked when at this period in the world's history, we are urged to take a precarious and dangerous step, and transcend the powers of our charter for the purpose of supporting James K. Polk and extending and propping up the falling power of Slavery.

And in this state of affairs—under this new and extraordinary aspect of events, I am infinitely concerned to know how Massachusetts, how the people of Massachusetts will act—how local questions will influence their action, how certain opinions will bear upon the influence of the State in the councils of the Nation?—Should all who entertain similar views with the Whig party on this question, stand on the same ground?—Should they act together?

When the venerable Adams had almost vindicated the right of Petition last winter, when but one or two votes would have enabled him to succeed, he had these votes here, and kept here, too, by those whose think with the Whigs on that question. I speak to the Third Party, as they are called, if any be here; and I wish to ask them, in the light of religion, and conscience, and truth, and right, and duty, whether to vote for Mr. Polk, or not to vote, or to throw away votes, does not in effect tend to the consummation of the project of annexation? Does he not throw his *influence* in favor of annexation? or, at least, increase the chances? If annexation takes place from this cause, is he not responsible to his country, his conscience and his God? It may be said by you that the Whigs do not go with you in your reasons, although *with* you for reasons. Is this a safe or sound rule of conduct? Men act not so in private, and should not in public life. Enough to know that the Whigs are peremptorily and permanently opposed to annexation, and it becomes a duty, important and imperative upon every man to act aright, and for Massachusetts to present her undivided front under this critical state of public affairs. Remember it, and I tell you to day, if Polk is elected, annexation certainly and inevitably follows! The same tide of public opinion which could bear him into office, would give him a Congress subservient to his views, and entail Texas upon us forever!

There are other topics of interest to which I would advert, in which our interests are deeply involved.—An affront has been offered to our understanding, a gross insult to our intelligence in the assertion which we daily bear in *this* section, that James K. Polk, is not the bitter opponent of Protection to American Labor. We all *know* better. I have known him for fifteen years as a public man, and have sat in the same halls with him, and I KNOW—yes, KNOW that he *is* and *always has been* the direct and uncompromising foe of the Protective System and the Tariff. Those who nominated him, knew this as well as I know it and for this, as a secondary reason, he was presented. It is most discreditable and grossly dishonorable to *pretend* this is not the case. If I were called upon to point out a man, who has *always* been the most consistent and decided opponent of Protection I should at once name Mr. Polk! Again I repeat, it was upon this ground—and with a full knowledge and understanding of this fact, he was presented for the presidency. The dishonest assertion to the contrary should make the one who makes it blush for shame!

Let us look on the other hand. Are we right? Examine the Whig creed. Is it not sound? Is there one measure, one principle which the voice of experience and reason does not sanction? Let them be sustained. Let us not be cheated by party, by catch phrases, out of our common sense. Let no idle delusions distract us, or divert us from the plain, open path of duty. Let no party blind us by profession—or deceive us by double dealing. The Whig platform is broad and stable. A sound and well regulated currency—The Protection of our Labor—Justice to the States—The preservation of the constitution and the maintenance of sound and good order. And now it remains for us to act a manly part, and falter not.

A crisis, a great and important crisis, has come, and it behooves us to act, fellow citizens as responsible and intelligent men—in a manner which shall always be satisfactory to ourselves, as sanctioned by reason and right. Allied to the past, having the present, we should determine from both, for the future. There are sound hearts and sound heads in Massachusetts, which cannot I believe, allow misguided opinions, unfounded prejudices, or foolish and petty differences, to divert them from the great issues, from the great and common measures of defence and safety. There are whigs enough in Massachusetts to carry out triumphantly, Whig principles; and if they do their duty, the decision of the State will be, as it should be, unanimous in their favor.

What do our opponents purpose to do aside from annexing Texas? I want an answer direct! Do they propose any thing not now in force—if so let it be named, I say let it be named! Answer me that?—We ask in vain. We have, then, in bold and solitary relief, *annexation* and a *subversion of the Protective Policy!*—And that is all!

Fellow Citizens, judge ye between us! Call upon your neighbor, reason candidly, fairly with him.—Keep the issues distinctly in view, the questions now before the people; and never let it be forgotten that James K. Polk and the Locofoco party are directly, unequivocally and unqualifiedly committed to the project of *immediate* and *unconditional* Annexation, and the *utter subversion of the Tariff*. Let this be remembered, and the result will not be doubtful—Whig policy will be overwhelmingly triumphant!

Mr. WEBSTER here set down amid immense applause.

THE TESTIMONY OF A GOOD MAN AND A CHRISTIAN.

It is humiliating to us, as Americans, to know that such a malevolent spirit actuates any portion of our fellow citizens as has been manifested in the calumnies set afloat against Mr. Clay by the Locofoco press, and by men whose position in society, one would suppose, would have placed them above that sort of warfare. Mr. Clay has been for nearly forty years in public life, and a great part of that time one of our most prominent public men; a man who has filled a large space in the eyes of Europe as well as of America, and whose splendid abilities and eminent public services have called forth the plaudits of the world.—For many years he has stood confessedly the first statesman in America, and unsurpassed as such in Europe, even his political opponents have been made to feel proud of him as their countryman.—And this is the man against whom, when brought forward for that office for which he is pre-eminently fitted, all the shafts which Falsehood can forge, Envy sharpen; and Malace poison, have been hurled with ferocious energy and malicious intent. Because he stands in the way of that party which has heretofore fattened upon "the spoils," and brought the country to the brink of ruin by their ignorance, corruption and profligacy, they would rob him of that good name which he has acquired by a life devoted to the service of his country, and which has become the property of that country! They let loose upon him the dogs of war, and every petty scribbler who can cry "gambler," "duelist," hisses them on, and exults in having taken part in the chase of such noble game! Think they that the American people are devoid of the feelings of humanity, of justice, and magnanimity; and that they will join in the hue-and-cry thus raised against one of their most eminent citizens? If they do, either they or we greatly mistake them. We believe that this very attempt to put down Mr. Clay and to destroy him by the poisoned arrows of calumny, will only induce them to cherish him with still warmer ardor and affection, and to support him with still more zeal.

Many there are, doubtless, who have believed the falsehoods sent forth upon the wings of the wind to every part of the country against Mr. Clay, by the Locofocos; but we are sure that when they shall have read the letters which we publish below, from so eminent a divine and so good a Christian as Dr. BASCOM, of the Methodist Church, and President of Transylvania University, they will spurn and despise those who have thus endeavored to poison their minds.—*U. S. Gazette.*

From the Newark Daily Advertiser.

NEWARK, July 9th 1844.

REV. DR. BASCOM,
President of Transylvania University.

Rev. and Dear Sir:—You will, I trust, pardon the liberty I take in writing to you when I state, that my object is to ascertain from you some testimony concerning the private character of Hon. Henry Clay. I do this at the solicitation of many conscientious, upright men, who appear to have been led to regard Mr. C. as any thing but an honest and upright citizen—a Sabbath breaker—gambler—profane swearer, &c. I would respectfully ask if these things be so. It is not my wish to draw from you a letter for publication, and no public use will be made of your answer, my object being to ascertain how far these representations which are constantly repeated by the democratic papers of the North are warranted by truth.

Your answer to the interrogatories will much oblige Yours, very respectfully,

J. G. GOBLE,
Corres. Sec'y. Clay Club.

TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY,
LEXINGTON, Ky., July 24th, 1844.

My Dear Sir:—In reply to your letter of the 9th instant, I owe it to *truth, virtue*, and the *claims of society*, without any reference to the political strifes of the day, to say, I have been in intimate and confidental intercourse with the Hon. H. Clay, both in public and private life, for more than twenty years, and know the charges enumerated in your letter, against the private character of Mr. Clay, to be *utterly* and *basely false*. Mr. Clay, as is known to the whole nation, offers no claim to Christian piety, in the parlance of our churches, but in view of the *ordinary accredited principles of good moral character*, no charge can be brought against him, without violating the obligations of truth and sound justice.—To each interrogative charge, therefore, contained in your letter, and reaching me in the shape of a *question*, I return for answer, that I regard one and all of them as shamefully *unfust*, because *not true*, in whole or in part.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
H. B. BASCOM.

Dr. J. G. GOBLE.

After this full, explicit, and unequivocal testimony of one of the most distinguished divines of our country, we trust no reader will feel that there can be any farther necessity of pursuing the reckless slanderers of Mr. Clay. It is due to Dr. B., perhaps, that his reply to the letter asking permission to publish the above should be added, and here it is:

TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY,
LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 7th, 1844.

My Dear Sir:—In your letter of the 9th July, you called upon me for information respecting the "*private character*" of my neighbor, Mr. Clay, assuring me that "many conscientous, upright men" in your section had been induced by the representations of his enemies, to regard Mr. Clay as *anything but an honest and upright citizen—a Sabbath breaker—profane—Gambler*, &c."—Your letter added, at the same time, that "no public use" would be made of my reply, should one be received from me. Thus appealed to, I expressed to you freely, in relation to the private character of Mr. Clay, what I regarded as due to him, to myself, and the community in which we live. I need scarcely add, that called upon, under similar circumstanees, I should most cheerfully attest the good character of any of my neighbors, without reference to political relations or distinctions, nor do I believe any of them would hesitate calling on me, to this effect, should it be found necessary.

In a second letter, just received from you, you ask permission to use my first at discretion, and as no injustice can be done to any one, by allowing you to do so, although my letter was written as private, I know of no good reason why I should withhold the permission you ask, and I therefore accord it. Very respectfully,

H. B. BASCOM.

Dr. J. G. GOBLE.

A Plea in Abatement.—We find the following good thing going the rounds without credit:—

In one of the Quarter Sessions Courts in Tennesse, one Joe Phillips was indicted for assault and battery. The solicitor called him to the bar and addressed him thus:—

'You are indicted for a misdemeanor, and stand charged in these words: 'The jurors upon their oaths present that Joe Phillips, late of the county of——, on the 10th day of August, 18—, with force and arms, and upon the body of John Scroggins, with malicious intent, an assault did make, with guns, pistols, swords, dirks and clubs, and with malice aforethought:——'

'Stop, Mr. Lawyer,' says Joe; 'there was something of it, you are making it a d———d sight worse than it was.'

'Well then, how was it, Joe?' inquired the solictor.

'Why, John and I met one day on the road, and says I to John, 'This is a very bad day for snaking.' Then says he to me, 'Not very bad neither, for I killed one near upon a rod long.' Then says I, 'That's a lie, for there's nary snake in this country half so long.' Then after a good many such compliments passed between us, says John to me says he, 'I doesn't milk my neighbor's cows, as some folks do.' And then I hit him a lick of my fist on the side of his head, and then we had a real scuffle, a fair fight then, just so; and we hadn't no gun, nor pistol, nor club, nor sword, nor dirk neither—you needn't be talking all that nonsense over to the court when there is no such thing; and John says he's willing to fight again, *if I'll let him strike first!*'

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

MR. EDITOR:—As this is the season of the year when horses are very much troubled by the flies, you will be doing a humane act by inserting the following in your widely circulated paper:

"Take a handful of walnut leaves, upon which pour a quart of cold water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole next morning into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour; when cold it will be fit for use. Moisten a sponge, and before the horse leaves the stable let those parts which are most irritable be washed with the liquor, viz. between and upon the ears, the neck, the flank, &c. Not only the lady or gentleman who rides out for pleasure will derive benefit from this preparation, but the coachman, the wagoner, and all others who use horses during the summer months."

Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.

Dependence begets subservience and venality, suffocates the germ of virtue, and prepares fit tools for the danger of ambition.

An hour's industry will do more to beget cheerfulness, suppress evil rumors, and retrieve your affairs, than a month's mourning.

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