The Cambridge Chronicle.

JOSEPH R. ECCLESTON,] [Editor & Proprietor

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THE CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE—MD.

SATURDAY MORNING January 25, 1845.

The Orphans' Court of Dorchester County will sit on Monday the 27th instant.

We are compelled this week to furnish but a half sheet to our patrons on account of the sickness of one of our compositors.

The Hon. Jas. A. Pearce of the U. S. Senate, Dr. F. P. Phelps of the State Senate, and Jos. E. Muse Jr. Esq. of the House of Delegates will please accept our thanks for important public documents.

U. S. SENATORS.—Reverdy Johnson Esq. was on Thursday the 16th inst., elected by the Maryland Legislature, U. S. Senator, to serve six years from the 4th of March next.

The Hon. John M. Clayton has been elected U. S. Senator for the State of Delaware.

Hon. Daniel Webster has been elected U. S. Senator by the Massachusetts Legislature.

Dr Sturgeon has been re-elected to the U. S. Senate by the Pennsylvania Legislature.

TRUSTEE COMMISSIONS.—The committee on Ways and Means have reported a bill to tax the commissions of all trustees and receivers.

THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES has been occupied for some time in considering the report of the Election Committee. The facts upon which the report is based are these. In one of the districts of Frederick county, there were thirty six ballots cast, which were thus printed.

TARIFF TICKET.

FOR GOVENOR.

THOMAS G PRATT.

FOR THE SENATE.

WILLIAM J. ROSS.

WILLIAM COST JOHNSON,
EDWARD BUCKEY,
THOMAS E. D. POOLE,
JOHN F. ELDER,
GEORGE BOWLUS.

These ballots were rejected by the Judges upon the ground, that the purpose for which the five last candidates were voted, was not clearly designated upon the ticket. Their rejection elected Mr. Worthington. Their reception would have elected Mr. Buckey.—The committee have reported favorable to Mr. Buckey.

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

Correspondence of the American.

ANNAPOLIS, 21st. Jan., 1845.

THE SENATE have acted on the following nominations of Gov. Thomas; viz:

Wm. B. Stone, for Judge in the First Judicial District, vice Stevens, deceased—*rejected.*

Samuel M. Semmes, for Judge in the Fifth Judicial District, vice Buchanan, deceased—*rejected.*

John A. Carter, for Clerk of Montgomery County Court—*rejected.*

Wm. H. Gilpin, for Register of Wills of Cecil County—*rejected.*

Stevenson Archer, for Chief Judge of Court of Appeals, vice Buchanan, deceased—*confirmed.*

Augustus R. Sollers, for clerk of Calvert County Court—*confirmed.*

MESSRS. YANCEY AND CLINGMAN.—*Bloodless Duel.*—Our city in the first part of the week, was filled with rumors of an expected duel, which it was said was about to take place between Messrs. Yancey, of Alabama, and Clingman, of North Carolina, both members of the present Congress. The expected meeting took place on Tuesday afternoon last, all the efforts of the friends of the parties up to the last moment being ineffectual to produce a reconciliation, or any adjustment of the difficulty. The several parties, principals, seconds and the personal friends of each, assembled by preconcerted arrangement in the vicinity of Beltsville yesterday morning, and in the afternoon the meeting took place in a field on the right of the old Washington road, something less than 12 miles this side of that city. The weapons selected by the challenged party, were pistols, and the distance at which they fought was ten paces. A single shot was exchanged, after which the hostility of the combatants yielded before the urgent intervention of friends, a reconciliation took place, they shook hands, put up the hair triggers, took the afternoon train for Washington, and returned to their more appropriate duties once more. A detailed statement of particulars may be expected, we presumed in a day or two through the Washington press, from the parties engaged in the affair.

The difficulty is said to have originated in the recent debate on the Texas question in the House of Representatives, and as there appears to be a general desire to read the portions of their speeches which have a bearing on the difficulty, we make the following extracts.

Mr. Clingman's speech covers nearly seven columns of the Intelligencer, but we merely extract those portions to which Mr. Yancey alluded to in his reply:—*Balt. Sun.*

"On the first day of the present session, the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. Adams) gave notice that he would on to-morrow introduce a proposition to abolish the rule. Thereupon the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Dromgoole) likewise gave notice that he would object to the reception of the resolution, because it would be out of order. On the succeeding day, the gentleman from Massachusetts, in accordance with his promise, offered his resolution to rescind the rule, but the gentleman from Virginia, though in his place, greatly to the surprise of every body, made no objection to its introduction. If that gentleman, or any other member, had objected to its reception, it could only have been gotten in by a suspension of the rules, and it was well known that a vote of two-thirds could not have been obtained for that purpose. The proposition came in without a word of objection from any quarter. Thereupon, a gentleman from Mississippi, acting under the old dispensation of democracy, not having, I presume, from his location in the far southwest, seen the new revelation of light in the north-east, moved to lay the resolution on the table. A vote was taken by yeas and nays, and his motion was lost by a decided majority making it evident that the rule would be repealed. The Speaker stated the question to be on the adoption of the resolution to rescind the rule. The previous question had not been ordered, and the matter was therefore open for debate. I looked around to see what bold champion of the South would first sound the tocsin of alarm. There was a full array of the chivalry around. There in his seat on my right was the gentleman from South Carolina, (Mr. Rhett,) who at the last session declared, and with so much eloquence and zeal, that a repeal of the rule would be a virtual dissolution of the Union.

"There sat my colleague, (Mr. Saunders,) who went off on this matter with a force that sent him during the past summer over the entire State of North Carolina declaiming against the reception of abolition petitions. There, too, were the gentlemen from Georgia and other States, who vied with each other in their denunciation of all those who did not sustain the rule. There all of these gentlemen sat, quiet and mute, as though nothing unusual was taking place, and saw with much seeming unconcern their favorite rule killed off by a large majority. There was no burst of indignation; no exclamation to the South, "Samson, the Philistines be upon thee!" Not even the note of a goose, to give warning of the irruption of the Gauls.—Were they asleep, like the Roman sentinels of old time? No, no, sir; they were awake, but they were false watchmen of the South—traitor sentinels! I have a right so to call them; for, in denouncing me at the last session, some of them declared that any man who did not sustain the rule by all proper means, was a renegade and a traitor to the Southern States. According to the form of the logicians, the proposition would be as follows: Any Southern man who does not use his efforts to preserve the rule is a renegade traitor. They were Southern men, and might have preserved the rule by objection at the proper time, but would not do it. Therefore, they are renegade traitors. *Quod erat demonstrandum*, as the sophomores say.

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"But the principal frauds were practised by what is called double voting. The city of New York was the great theatre where this was consumated. As the Empire Club bore such a prominent part in these transactions, I must devote a remark or two to it. It was organized in July last, and it consisted of gamblers, pick pockets, droppers, burners, thimble-riggers, and the like, and its association seems to have been then mainly for the purpose of carrying on successfully these and other similar trades. Most of its members had been repeatedly indicted for crimes. Its general character, however, may be sufficiently inferred from that of some of its officers. Its president was Isaiah Rynders, often arrested for thimble-rigging and similar offences. He and Joseph Jewell, being indicted for murder, fled from New York to New Orleans. By the by, I may here mention that this Jewell, who has indictments for murder in two different cases hanging up against him, was the standard-bearer of the Club, and figured as the bearer of the Texas banner in the processions. These worthies had not been long in New Orleans before they found it convenient to leave, being charged with stealing Treasury Notes. They came to this city, and were arrested and sent back in irons by order of Capt Tyler. I mention this circumstance to show the mutations of the times, for since the election, this man Rynders, having become a great man among the Democracy, has not only dined with Benj. F. Butler, when the electoral vote was given to Mr. Polk at Albany; not only has he received a complimentary ball from the Chairman of the Democratic General Committee of the city of New York, but, having come on with his friend Jewell to this place for office, I am told, if the papers are to be relied on, he has been cordially received at the White House.—Whether President Tyler or President Rynders then remembered the ironing, is not, however, chronicled.—But I am digressing.

"There is said to have been an incident of no great consequence in itself, which for a particular reason is worth a notice. I understand that the North Carolina line-of-battle ship was moored at the Brooklyn wharf, and it had been arranged that the men on board of her were to go ashore and vote for the gentleman who represents on this floor the Brooklyn district; and their votes, if received by him, would have been sufficient to elect him. But on the morning of the election, by some singular freak of that legerdemain which was practised on so extensive a scale that day, these men were in a body spirited across the river into the city, and voted mostly in the 7th ward, but partly in the 6th and 11th, for the Democratic members there, (I mean the only one of the present city delegation returned, Mr. Maclay.) These votes were just enough to save him. Now, I have no doubt but that the gentleman from Brooklyn, (Mr. Murphy) though he was overthrown by having the staff on which he was about to lean thus suddenly jerked from under him, by a brother Democrat, has public spirit and party devotion enough to be quite as well satisfied by a result which gives the party a member, as if he had been himself the successful individual. But the object I had in view, sir, in alluding to this incident, is to ascertain what is the standard of party morals, as it respects the members themselves. What is their mode of dealing with Whigs I understand very well; but I had supposed, according to the old proverb, that among its members there was honor in every profession. Will not some one enlighten the country as to this part of their code?"

Mr. Yancey's speech was confined principally to the subject under debate, but in the course of which he made the following digression in reply to the portions of Mr. Clingham's speech above extracted.—*Ib.*

"And this appeal has not been in vain. There are living evidences around us, whose hearts bounded at the first flutter of such a banner. Like to the Jews of old, who kept up intestine feuds during the interval of the Roman assaults, yet flew to the wall when the trump sounded to arms, there are some to whom this question has proved paramount to partyism. There are others who, though still the partisan, yet respect the dignity of the question sufficiently to discuss it as statesmen. Not so with the representative from North Carolina (Mr. Clingman.) With him, the extension of our institutions, the immense effect for weal or woe to be produced upon our commerce, manufacturing, agricultural and planting interests by the measure—its great bearing upon military defence—its effect upon the question of slavery—its consequences upon the fate of the Union, a question now engaging the diplomatic abilities of two continents—have not sufficient interest or dignity to draw his intellect or his passions from a research into the causes why a Mr. Rynders visited the White House—why he dined with some other person in the city—why the sailors of the North Carolina voted in the 7th ward instead of Brooklyn!

"We form our estimate, sir, of persons we have never seen; and I was not, therefore, astonished at this expose of the head and heart of the representative from North Carolina. In the country I represent, he is looked upon as a betrayer of the trust reposed in his hands. But I do confess to some astonishment when I heard that representative exulting in his triumph over those brother representatives from the South whose most strenuous efforts could not retrain the 25th rule, and attributing *to their silence* on its repeal motives which every honorable man among them spurns with scorn, and which could only have found prompting in the heart of one who had given a stab to the institutions of his own land, and wears the garb of an enemy. Such an exulting cry over our failure to retain one barrier for the preservation of our property and institutions, is an insult to us in our defeat, which merits the scorn and execration of every honest heart in the South.—And even with the estimate of that representative which I had, I was somewhat surprised to hear him recount, with such apparent glee, what he termed the dishonesty of the Senate of South Carolina. Upon the merits of the case I can pass no verdict. But if it was as represented, would not a truly honorable heart and high-toned intellect have shrunk from dragging unnecessarily, and with such apparent gusto, the disgrace of his native State, which he in part represented, before the assembled wisdom of the nation? It is said the wild deer of the West will turn and gore a wounded companion to death; but it is a brutal instinct, and man shrinks from laying bare the failings of his family.—And what does such conduct deserve? I will not determine, but will refer the representative (if he ever reads such a book) to that portion of the Bible where Noah having fallen naked in his tent, drunk with wine, his son Ham exposed and ridiculed him to his other brothers. They took a garment, and, backing up to their sleeping parent, cast it over him—a mantle of charity to conceal his situation from prying eyes. And Noah, on awakening, cursed Ham, that he should be the servant of servants throughout all time; and fearfully has that curse stuck to his race, who even now dwell in the tents of Shem and Japhet pitched on these shores. How the people of North Carolina will view the conduct of their representative on this occasion, I cannot say, but one thing is certain; that if the spirit of that pure and great patriot, Nathaniel Macon, had been hovering in this hall during the exhibition of the party malignity and unseemly slurs made upon the Old North State, and could have been susceptible of any earthly feeling, that feeling would have been one of unmitigated disgust. I shall be pardoned, then, by this House, if I do not follow into the sinks and purlieus of party the representative from N. Carolina, and shall address myself to the question before us."

THE PLAGUE IN MILAN.

An ancient couplet, preserved for ages by tradition, foretold that in the year 1630 the Devil would poison all Milan. Early one morning in April, and before the pestilence had reached its height, the passengers were surprised to see all the doors in the principal part of the city were marked with a curious daub or spot—as if a sponge filled with the prurient matter of the sores had been passed against them. The whole population were speedily in movement to mark the strange appearance, and the greatest alarm spread rapidly. Every means was taken to discover the perpetrators, but in vain. At last the ancient prophecy was remembered and prayers were offered up in all the churches that the machinations of the evil one might be defeated.—Many persons were of the opinion, that the emisaries of foreign powers were employed to spread infectious poisons over the city; but by far the greater number were convinced that the powers of hell had conspired against them, and that the infection was spread by supernatural agencies. In the mean time, the plague increased fearfully. Distrust and alarm took possession of every mind. Everything was believed to have been poisoned by the Devil; the waters of the well, the standing corn in the fields, and the fruit upon the tress. It was believed that all objects of touch were poisoned; the walls of the houses, the pavements of the streets, and the very handles of the doors.

The populace were raised to a pitch of ungovernable fury. A strict watch was kept for the Devil's emisaries; and any man who wanted to be rid of an enemy, had only to say that he had seen him besmearing a door with ointment—his fate was certain death at the hands of the mob. An old man, upwards of eighty years of age, a daily frequenter of the church of St. Antonio, was seen on raising from his knees to wipe with the skirt of his cloak the stool on which he was about to sit down. A cry was raised immediately that he was besmearing the seat with poison. A mob of women, by whom the church was crowded, seized hold of the feeble old man, and dragged him out by the hair of his head with horrid oaths and imprecations.—He was trailed in this manner through the mire to the house of the municipal judge, that he might be put to the rack, and forced to discover his accomplices, but he expired on the way.

Many other victims were sacrificed to the popular fury. One Mora, who appears to have been half a chemist and half a barber, was accused of being in league with the devil to poison Milan. His house was surrounded and a number of chemical preparations were found. The poor man asserted that they were intended as preservatives against infection; but some physicians to whom they were submitted decided they were poison. Mora was put to the rack, where for a long time he asserted his innocence. He confessed at last, when his courage was worn down by torture, that he was in league with the devil and foreign powers to poison the whole city; that he had annointed the doors, and infected the fountains of water. He named several persons as his accomplices, who were apprehended and put to a similar torture. They were all found guilty and executed. Mora's house was razed to the ground, and a column erected on the spot, with an inscription to commemorate his guilt. While the public mind was filled with these marvellous occurrences the plague continued to increase. The crowds that were brought together to witness the execution spread the infection among one another. But the fury of their passions, and the extent of their credulity, kept pace with the violence of the plague; every wonderful and preposterous story was believed. One in particular occupied them, to the exclusion for a long time of every other. The devil himself was seen; he had taken a house in Milan, in which he had prepared his poisonous agents, and furnished them to his emisaries for distribution. One man had brooded over such tales till he became firmly convinced that the wild flights of his own fancy were realities. He stationed himself in the market place at Milan, and related the following story to the crowd that gathered around him. He was standing, he said, at the door of the Cathedral, late in the evening, and when there was nobody nigh, he saw a dark colored chariot drawn by six inky white horses, step close beside him. The chariot was followed by a numerous train of domestics on dark colored steeds.

In the chariot there sat a tall stranger of a majectic aspect, his long black hair floated in the wind, fire flashed from his large black eyes, and a curl of ineffable scorn dwelt upon his lips. The look of the stranger was so sublime that he was awed, and trembled with fear when he gazed upon him. His complexion was much darker than that of any man he had seen, and the atmosphere around him was hot and suffocating.—He perceived immediately that he was a being of another world. The stranger seeing his trepidation, asked him blaudly, yet majestically to mount beside him.—He had no power to refuse, and before he was well aware that he had moved, he found himself in the chariot. Onward they went with the rapidity of the wind, the stranger speaking no word until they stopped before a door in the street of Milan.

There was a crowd of people in the street, but to his great surprise, no one seemed to notice the extraordinary equipage, and its numerous train. From this he concluded they were invisible. The house at which they stopped appeared to be a shop; but the interior was like a vast half-ruined palace.

He went with his mysterious guide through several large and dimly lighted rooms. In one of them surrounded by huge pillars of marble, a senate of ghosts were assembled debating on the progress of the plague. Other parts of the building were enveloped in the thickest darkness, illuminated at intervals by vivid flashes of lightning, by which he saw a number of gibing and chattering skeletons running about, and pursuing each other, or playing at leap-frog over one another's back. At the rear of the mansion was a wild uncultivated plot of ground, in the midst of which stood a black rock. Down its sides, rushed with a fearful noise, a torrent of poisonous water, which insinuating itself thro' the soil, penetrated to all the springs of the city, and rendered them unfit for use. After he had shown all this, the stranger led him into another large chamber, filled with gold, and precious stones, all of which he offered him if he would kneel down and worship him, and consent to smear the doors and houses with a pestiferous salve which he held out to him. He now knew him to be the devil, and in that moment of temptation prayed to God to give him strength to resist. His prayer was heard—he refused the bribe.

The stranger scrowled horribly upon him—a loud clap of thunder clapped over his head—the vivid lightning flashed in his eyes, and the next moment he found himself standing alone at the porch of the Cathedral. He repeated the strange story day after day, without any variation, and all the populace were firm believers in its truth. Repeated search was made to discover the house, but all in vain. The man pointed out several as resembling it, which were searched by the police; but the demon of the pestilence was not to be found, nor the hall of ghosts, nor the poisonous fountain. But the minds of the people were so impressed with the idea, that scores of witnesses half crazed by disease, came forward to swear that they also had seen the diabolical stranger and heard the chariot drawn by milk white steeds rumbling over the streets at midnight, with a sound louder than thunder. The number of persons who confessed they were employed by the devil to distribute poison is almost incredible. An epidemic frenzy was abroad, which seemed to be as contagious as the plague. Imagination was as disordered as the body; and day after day persons came voluntarily forward to accuse themselves. They had the marks of disease upon them, and some died in the act of confession.—*Memoirs of Popular Delusions.*

DORCHESTER FARMER'S CLUB.

The President, Dr. JOSEPH E. MUSE submitted to the Club, amongst other things two articles, of much interest to the Club. 1st. The probable practicability, from a case he referred to, that a cow may be made to furnish rich milk for successive years without calf.—2nd. Some remarks, on a new method of preparing Poudrette, cheap and readily made.

On motion, Resolved by the Club, that the President, Dr. Muse, be requested to favor them with a copy of the two aforesaid articles, read before them to day, for publication in the next Cambridge Chronicle, inasmuch as the subjects, are each of much importance, and calculated to induce further enquiry, and profitable experiment.

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For the Dorchester Farmer's Club.

The question how long a cow will continue to give milk, from the time of calving, has engaged the attention of the English Farmers, and writers, as one of much interest:—In town and country it is desirable to preserve a good milker at the pail, as long as possible, without interruption; and various means have been tried for the purpose, and have failed.

Prof. Johnston of England who had every opportunity of information on this subject, from the best dairy establishments in that country, celebrated for its fine cattle, says "that in ten months, cows would become altogether, or nearly dry," and that if some few be found, that do not go dry throughout the year, they must be considered exceptions to the general rule.

Now, my present object, is, to report an extraordinary exception to this rule, which has occurred, near us, and is well authenticated by the owner, of whom I made particular enquiry; and he declares the fact to have occurred, and to be now continuing under his personal knowledge.

The case is with a cow of Sam'l. Lecompte's Esq. Sen'r., and one of our ordinary country breed, which not having had a calf, or been in calf, for the last five years, has continued, uninterruptedly, to give a good supply of milk, throughout that period, and so continues at the present time—giving now, by actual measurment, made under his own eye, at my request, eight quarts of rich milk, daily; and he believes there has been no abatement, except what usually occurs in the winter season.

This case is worthy of record, as a singular phenomenon, and it may be, that by a fair experiment, this useful occurrence may be produced with other cows in general—Prof. Johnston to the contrary notwithstanding.

I will further, call your attention to a very important discovery, recently made by the celebrated Dumas, and reported by him to the Royal academy of Sciences, at Paris, on an improvement in the manufacture of Poudrette:—this report, I received and read some months ago, and have mislaid, or lost it—tho the subject was so impressive, that I have a full recollection of it.

The purport of his research was to discover some cheap, and expeditious method, of disinfecting the night soil, and converting it into the highly valued and costly manure, called Poudrette; which, from the heretofore tedious, and difficult preparation, has commanded, in the city of New York, where it is I believe exclusively manufactured, in this country, fifty cents per bushel, besides the expenses of freight, and barrels, to distant places.

This new method is simply through the agency of sulphate of Iron—a cheap article, that may be bought, I presume, for about a dollar and a half per hundred pounds.

By a solution of this metallic salt, to be incorporated with the material, to be acted upon, the offensive odour is dispelled;—the rationale is this,—the gases escaping from the offensive body, are ammoniacal gas, with sulphur, phosphorus, and hydrogen,—the other gas developed—"Carbonic," does not contribute to the odour,—the metallic salt consists of sulphuric acid and Iron; hence, by the influence of their chemical relations, the sulphuric acid unites with the ammoniacal gas, and renders it, *fixed* and *inodorous*, in the form of sulphate of ammonia,—the sulphur—phosphorus—and hydrogen, the other sources of offensive odour, unite with the iron of the salt, making hydro—sulphuret and phosphuret, of iron which is also inodorous, and thus, changing old Bodies, into new Forms and affording an instructive example of the infinitely revolving circuit of all organic nature. If the alchimists of old are not rivalled in their transmutation of the coaser metals into gold; yet, we have the transmutation of a nuisance, and a fatal source of disease, into a substance unoffensive, and capable of producing without limits, that precious metal.

It will be understood, too, that all decomposing animal bodies, and indeed, all organic materials, in a state of putrescence, will be subject to the same chemical laws, and be disinfected, by *fixing* for agricultural purposes, and not *dissipating*, their nutritive gases.

With regard to this discovery, I have made some practical experiments, to inform myself of its truth or error—the results have been highly favorable.

In New York, and elsewhere, the process or making Poudrette, has been, to expose the putrescent substance to the air, mixed with earth, or lime and finally dried until the smell is lost; when it is sold under the name of Poudrette,—and it is even then, a valuable manure; but it is quite obvious, that under this process, the carbonates, and phusphates alone, fixed by the lime, are left, as its only valuable components,—the earth and lime, used to cleanse and to dry it, will not combine with, and fix the ammoniacal gas but, on the contrary, they will accelerate the escape of this gas, the richest constituent of the manure, and leave it comparatively feeble in its effects, as a vegetable nutriment.

The members of the "Dorchester Farmer's Club," generally—might confer a benefit on the community, as well as on themselves, by testing, and establishing the important fact alledged by Dumas,—which, it would seem, from the reasons offered above, are probably true; and, if true, inestimably valuable, in the promotion of health, and profit, to the citizen, as well as to the Farmer,—by concentrating, and fixing the noxious gases, incessantly generated, and diffused from decomposing organic bodies; and thus purifying the atmosphere; and at the same time, forming new combinations, unoffending to health, or perception; and conducive to the wealth, and gratification of all who may choose to appropriate and participate of the proffered fruits.

JOSEPH E. MUSE.

January 21st. 1845.

Scene in the Ohio Penitentiary.—The Columbus State Journal thus describes a most interesting scene which was witnessed on the 5th instant in the Ohio Penitentiary. The same strong and conclusive testimony as to the great procuring cause of crime and misery, which was borne on this occasion, would doubtless be adduced, under similar circumstances, in any section of our country:

On Sunday last, Mr. CAREY, of Cincinnati, an eloquent and devoted advocate of Temperance Reform,

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