The Cambridge Chronicle.

JOSEPH R. ECCLESTON,] [Editor & Proprietor

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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 received, and charged accordingly.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, 25th August 1845.

ON application of John Vincent administrator of Thomas Bendle late of Dorchester County, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the deceased's estate and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in the Cambridge Chronicle, a paper selected by him.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester County Orphans' Court I have hereun to set my name and seal of my office affixed, this 25th day of August in the year of our Lord, 1845. (L.S.)

THOMAS H. HICKS,
Register of Wills, Dorchester co.

In compliance with the above order. This is to give Notice, that the subscriber of Dorchester County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Dorchester County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Thomas Bendle late of Dorchester County deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 25th day of February next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand and seal this 25th day of August 1845. JOHN VINCENT, adm'r. of Thomas Bendle, dec'd.

sept. 6th 1845. 3w

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, 25th August 1845.

ON application of John W. Brohawn administrator of Elizabeth Brohawn late of Dorchester County, dec'd. it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the deceased's estate and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in the Cambridge Chronicle, a paper selected by him.

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Given under my hand and seal this 25th day of August 1845. JNO. W. BROHAWN, adm'r. of Elizabeth Brohawn, dec'd.

Sept 6th 1845, 3w

To Rent.

FOR the ensuinng year, (or if prefered a Lease for a term of years will be given to good and punctuar Tenants,) the commodious Dwelling House, Gardenl and other necessary out houses, formerly the residence of Mrs. Mary Ann Traverse, in the town of East New Market; also the Tanyard now occupied by William Turpin, together with a very comfortable dwelling and all necessary out houses; this stand is considered among the very best in this part of the country; as also an office, shoe-shop and carpenters shop. The above property will be rented on accommodating terms, if early application is made to.

WILLIAM C. HUFFINGTON.
Big Mills Dorchester county, Md.

Sept. 6th 1845.

TO RENT FOR THE YEAR 1846.

I will rent for the ensuing year to a good tenant, that Store House, Dwelling, Lot &c. Formerly occupied by Mr. Philip H. Graham. The Dwelling House is commodious and in pretty good repair, and the stand for the Store is so well and advantageously known in the county, that is useless to describe it. The premises during the past year have been in the occupancy of the Messrs. Tubman's. The terms will be reasonable, apply to RHODA L. ROBINSON, in Baltimore. or to HENRY BIBBY, agent.

sept. 6th 1845.

MARYLAND LOAN OFFICE, CHESAPEAKE BANK, BALTIMORE, 2d September, 1845.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Collectors of State Taxes in the several counties and districts of this State and the city of Baltimore, that under an Act of Assembly, passed 28th February, 1845, the Treasurer of Maryland is directed to deduct a tax of one quarter of one per cent on the stock of said State, to be taken off the interest due the holders of the said stock, which become due on the 1st day of July, 1845, and which shall become due yearly thereafter. And the undersigned hereby notifies said Collectors that the Currency and Sterling Coupons *due on the 1st day of July*, 1845, and on *the 1st of July of each and every year thereafter, will be taken in payment from them only at the following rates and value*, viz:

Sterling	Coupons	for	$60,50	taken	for	$55,50
do	do	for	30,35	do	for	27,75
do	do	for	27,22 1 2	do	for	24,97 1 2
Currency	do	for	15	do	for	12,50
do	do	for	7,50	do	for	5,90

JOHN S. GITTINGS,
se 3 eo3t RSPC Commissioner of Loans.

Sept. 6th 1845. 3w

TO RENT.

THE house and lot where John G. Abbott lives, also where Joseph Caldwell lives, to rent for the next year 1846. For terms apply to,

Aug. 30 1845. S. MITCHELL.

AN Active and intelligent young man of industrious and Strictly moral habits can obtain a situation as Clerk in a Mercantile House, by making application at this Office on or before the 1st. September.

Aug. 2nd 1845. tf

SPRING DALE, 29 August 1845.

To the Editor of the Cambridge Chronicle.

DEAR SIR:—Having seen a publication in your paper of some few weeks since, (the date not precisely recollected and not having preserved that paper, I can not give the date) charging the members of the Whig Convention of the 21st of September last (convened in Cambridge) with political Juggling, wire working corruption &c. And having been often solicited by members of that Convention and others to answer to the Charges therein made; and having understood since from good authority, that Mr. Hayward the author of the publication has charged me individually of having used my influence to his prejudice, and having been called on by several persons to know the facts in that case, induces me very reluctantly to respond to those charges, and hope the foregoing will be a sufficient apology for the few remarks I am about to make:

In reply to the charge first made against the Convention, I do most positively and conscientiously declare that no juggling, wire working, or undue means were used in the least to the prejudice of Mr. Hayward or any other gentleman a candidate before the Convention; that the whole proceedings of that Convention as far as I could possibly conceive were conducted upon fair honorable and correct principles; the merits of no one candidate discussed in that meeting, and each member of the Convention was left to the free and unbiased judgement and conviction of his own mind with regard to the choice of the candidate or candidates before the Convention; and further, I would say in the fear of that God before whom I expect to be judged for my conduct on that occasion, that I do believe that the Gentlemen composing that Convention, were of too high a character to be capable of the injustice charged upon them in that article. I will now say without any fear of successfull contradiction, that there is not one single number of that Convention, (Mr. Hayward's most warmest friends not excepted) but what will say that the whole proceedings of that meeting were fairly and honorably conducted, and that Mr. Hayward's claims were as fairly advocated as any other member's.

In reply to the specific charge against myself, I will say that I understand Mr. H. accuses me with having been called on by some Gentlemen, Delegates from Hoopers Island who were favorable to his nomination and who were pledged to him, to give my opinion as to which of the Candidates for the Sheriffalty was the most available man, or in other words to that amount, and that I asserted that I believed Mr. Jacobs was the man, and the man of my choice; that was the fact in part, but it seems to require the whole of a sentence to make it inteligible or in other words to state all the facts in a case in order to its understanding.

I will try as far as my recollection serves to state the facts in that case. On the morning of the Convention while I was in the back yard of Major Yates', and coming in from the stable, I met with Mr. Benjamin Travers and Mr. Levin Phillips both highly respectable Gentlemen (Delegates from Hoopers Island to the Convention) who for several years I think had served with me on the Grand Jury of this conty. Those gentlemen one or both called on me, and stated that they wished to speak with me and after giving them my hand as is usual on meeting of friend, they stated to me they wished my advice in regard to the candidates which they understood would be before the Convention, as they were acquainted with me and believed they could rely on what I said, and I think as well as my memory serves said, that it was said that Mr. Jacobs was an unpopular man, and thought I could inform them.

I then stated that I had beeen acquainted with Mr. Jacobs for a number of years and that the charge of his unpopularity was unfounded, and that any person who made such a charge could not be a friend to Mr. Jacobs, but must design to injure him in regard to the nomination. I then stated that I was personally acquainted with two of the Gentlemen who were Candidates. Mr. Hayward and Mr. Jacobs, Mr. Richardson I only knew from character, but I believed them all to be highly respectable Gentlemen and well qualified to fill the office of Sheriff, but that it was untrue that Mr. Jacobs was an unpopular man; that it was entirely the reverse, and that I knew him or believed him to be popular at least in his own district or neighborhood, that I had often heard him spoken of as such, and that he had been an industrious active man for his party, and that I should most assuredly give him my support; those Gentlemen I think, or one of them stated that he was satisfied, as I inferred that Mr. Jacobs was clear of the charge of being an unpopular man.

And I am satisfied that neither expressed who they should vote for. That, as near as I can recollect was the amount of the Conversation which on that occasion passed between us. Now how far that conversation might have gone towards influencing those gentlemen I leave a generous public to judge. I do not believe, that I possess the ability if I had the inclination to influence any gentleman especially those whose judgement is fully equal if not superior to my own, as was those gentlemen above named.

I have had no Conversation with either of those gentlemen since the moment spoken of the day of the Convention, but they will I am sure agree that what I have said are facts.

I suppose Mr. Hayward looks upon me as not being friendly towards him; if so he is mistaken. It is true, I cannot approve the course he has lately taken, and it does seem strange to me how any consistant party man can, he having consented to go into the Convention and his friends having vouched for him that he would abide the decision of that Convention and after finding he was not the choice of the Convention, to come out and abuse the very men who laboured hard to get him the nomination, as they must necessarily be included with the other members of the Convention. I had always entertained the highest regard for Mr. Hayward and his father before him and family, and have been in the habit, for many years of dealing with him in preferance to other men, until Mr. Hayward's moving to the West, on which occasion I changed and give my custom, principally to others.

I have necessarily been led to this course in justification of the character of the members of the convention and my own.

JAMES THOMPSON.

POETRY.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

Devotion.

With rapture glowing in his eye
A youth bends low at Beauty's shrine,
And offers up this fervent prayer,
"Love, I am thine, forever thine."

But sterner dreams his manhood brings,
And Glory is his mistress now;
His hand hath grasped the glittering sword,
The helmet gleams upon his brow.

The sword lies rusting in its sheath;
Where shone the helmet, laurels twine;
And still the yearning spirit cries,
"Fame, I am thine, forever thine."

Those lights illume no more his way;
Forsaken are the paths he trod;
Careworn man hath bowed him down
Before the altar of his God.
I bring to thee for peace and rest,
My God, this weary heart of mine,
And mourn it hath not always been
"Forever thine, forever thine."

M. A. S.

OBJECT OF LIFE.

To every serious observer, the reflection has doubtless occurred that the true object of life on earth has been entirely misunderstood by the great mass of mankind. Some live, it would seem, solely for the sake of indulging the propensities of their animal nature. Their passions are debased; their consciences seared and darkened, and their hearts made the receptacles of all that is vile and unholy. Health, honor, life and happiness, are sacrificed at the shrine of sensual indulgence; and thoughts of heaven and eternity are forever banished from their minds. There are others again, the object of whose life is the acquirement of wealth. This occupies their thoughts by day and their dreams by night. By them, the saving of money is not only considered reputable, but when conducted with fairness, is indeed deemed a mark of superior wisdom. And in proportion, as a man is affluent, whatever may be the qualities of his heart and character, so he is esteemed and respected; while the poor man of modest and unpretending worth, is but too frequently overlooked or despised. Fairness in dealing is, however, only a minor matter with some; if an opportunity occur, by which they can "get treasure with a lying tongue," they hesitate not in the least degree to seize and employ it. Though they may not profess, yet they virtually exemplify the maxim,

"——Get money, money still,
And then let virtue follow, if she will."

Hence it is, that they who *will* be rich, reckless of consequences, fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of *all* evil. It withers the growth of every virtuous sensibility; extinguishes the benevolent affections; engenders selfishness and depravity, and kindles a flame within the soul which nothing but death can repress or destroy. A third class of mankind live and act under the influence of ambition, and sell their time, their efforts, and even themselves, for human applause. They labor, they toil, and perhaps achieve the object of their wishes; but how often is it that just as they are about to realize their fondly cherished expectations, the cup of bliss is dashed from their lips, and they are left the victims of the bitterest disappointment. Popular favor even when obtained, is liable, the next moment, to be changed into the voice of execration and slander; and he who is to day on the mountain top, celebrated and extolled, to morrow may be in the valley, neglected and forgotten, or remembered only to be derided and scorned.

Since, then, the true object of life is accomplished in neither of the ways described, the question arises in what manner *are* we to fulfil the end of our existence? Is it by banishing the love of pleasure, the love of wealth, and the love of fame from us, and leaving our hearts a scene of wretchedness and desolation, void of every thing to cheer and warm? Is it by becoming misanthropic, retiring from society and immuring ourselves in cells and closets, where the world with its vain display and show, shall no longer have dominion over us? Not by any means. We are indeed to banish from us the love of pleasure and wealth and fame; but it does not necessarily follow that we shall be without an object which can elicit the higher and nobler qualities of the soul. There is a motive which is all prevading, which guides at all times and in all circumstances, and which absorbs the whole soul: "it is to secure the approbation of God, and to act on a scale which measures eternity, as well as time." And it is only by making the glory of God the polar star of life, by striving to secure the salvation of our own souls and the welfare of others, that we can fulfil the great design of life. There is no earthly object engrossing the mind, that will not leave room for restlessness, disappointment, and anxiety.—The rich man signs for an increase of his possessions; the ambitious for an extension of his reputation; and the sensual man for an enlargement of his pleasures; but none ever becomes satisfied. Not so with him whose soul is filled with the glory of God, and whose eye is fixed on that as the great end of life. He may draw near and nearer to him, and yet never feel the passions of envy, or hatred or disappointment. The individual who lives near the throne of God is filled with this one thought,—in what manner can I advance the cause of Him who is the preserver and benefactor of all men, and the sustainer of all things? There is a principle within his breast which keeps him alive to duty and leads him to act for the welfare of his fellow men. He is conscious of the shortness and uncertainty of life; that between every rising and setting sun thousands drop into eternity and that his turn must come shortly; and feeling thus he strives to lay up treasure, not on earth but in heaven, which will never fail him; he labors to subdue that heart and temper so irritably and unholy, and to conquer that covetousness which is idolatry, and God, ever faithful to those that honor his name, gives strength and grace for the accomplishment of an object so great and desirable.

Let us, then, who would accomplish the end of our existence on earth, and who would be saved from the fearfulness and bitterness of dying without God and without hope; let us seek the riches of that grace which alone can ensure victory in the last conflict, and which alone can administer unto us an entrance in heaven. Let us beware of the world; beware of its seductive flatteries, in pestilential maxims, and its unhallowed practices. By the solemn responsibilities we owe to our fellow men, let us be induced to exemplify in our walk and conversation, the purity and excellence of the gospel of Christ. By our dearest and most important interest, let us be excited to "walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise." By the solemnities of the last day, let us be persuaded to make that preparation which alone can enable us to meet God in peace. By all the glories which cluster around the Redeemer's cross, let us be constrained to yield ourselves to his service. Before everything else, let us seek his approbation, and may the advice of the dying king of Israel to his royal son be deeply graven on our hearts, and may it be the guide of our existence: "Solomon, my son, know thou the God of thy Father, and serve him with a perfect heart, and a willing mind: for the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all imaginations of the thoughts; if thou seek him he will be found of thee, but if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever.

Watchman of the Valley.

THE MECHANIC ARTS.

We noticed a few days ago the great and growing advantages of the mechanical arts for young persons of good education, and respectable familes, and public opinion seems to confirm all that we then said. We shall not be surprised to see many young men avoiding the study of law or physic, with becoming firmness and enterprise, article themselves for a number of years to some mechanical occupation, and thus place themselves on the sure road to independence. There is no occupation honestly pursued, that is not in itself respectable. Take a shoemaker, for example, a very humble calling, and yet look at its importance—what could we do without shoes?—a tailor, always sneered at by the unthinking, what a valauble, useful business; we should be naked and barefooted without the tailor and shoemaker. Look at the mason and house carpenter with their tools and strong garments; we should be tenants of the woods without them. Examine the new Trinity Church, look at the exquisite delicacy of the work—the beauty of the execution—the neatness and skill displayed in the completion of the tall and finely proportioned spire. It is a high honor to have assisted in erecting such a building. Look at the Exchange, the Custom House, the many magnificent private buildings throughout the city—who had the honor and praise of erecting such edifices? The architect, mason, and carpenter. Look at that merchant with his well-filled stores, his town and country house, his Bank stock, and splendid equipage; to whom is he indebted for this fortune? To the ship-builder. Look at the curious operation of that locomouve, see it overcoming time and space, carry thousands of passengers with the speed of the wind; who made this curious machine? The white and blacksmith, the copper smith, the modeller, the artist; and so it is with every trade and occupation; they all constitute part of the necessities of life, all are useful, desirable. When we look to the obligations we are under to the mechanics, we should all feel proud that there are pursuits and occupations in this free land, which do honor to those who successfully and industriously pursue them. How many stout; broad backed young gentlemen we have seen in lawyer's offices, with their legs on the table, listlessly gazing on the revised statutes, who could wield an adze, flourish a hammer, or use a plane with as much success as any of their peers? How many smirking clerks there are with smoothly combed hair, snipping tape or ribbon, who would shine as mechanics of any occupation. The difficulty, we apprehend, in making mechanics of the sons of respectable and wealthy families, lies more with mothers then with fathers. They do not relish the rough dress, the hard hands, the sun burnt countenance, and the constant and somewhat fatiguing labor of their sons; there is no elegance or fashion in it, and many would sink with shame to see their son with a plane, saw, and adze in hand, carrying also a tin kettle with his dinner, and going down to work—a sight, more honorable than to see him dive into an eating cellar, play at billiards for money, or heard in the third tier of the theatre, with the characters which are found there. This is all false pride, and should not be permitted to weigh a straw in the balance against the undoubted benefits which result from acquiring, and honestly pursuing some mechanic art. Complaints have been made that mechanics generally are rough and uneducated, being poor children, they learn nothing beyond what they acquire by daily labor. This, in the aggregate, we take to be an error, but supposing that it is so, then there is a greater necessity for reform by making men of education mechanics, and thus, at once, raise the standard of industry and labor. Again, we are told to look at the Halls of Congress, and the State Legislature, and we shall find the leading men belonging to the liberal profession. Suppose this to be true, here we have another inducement for educating men for mechanical employments, for, as the productive industry of the country embraces the majority of the people, it is indispensable that the influeuce which mechanics do and will exercise, should be found and sustained by education, learning, and talent. Let us illustrate this position by stating a fact in biography which we find in the columns of a contemporary, and know to be true. Some thirty years ago, said he, a barefooted boy floated down the Susquehanna river on an humble raft, and arrived at Harrisburgh, Pennsylvania. He came from the North, and belonged to a large family, with all his worldly goods tied in a little pocket handkerchief; he sought, and obtained employment in a printer's office as apprentice. From an apprentice to a journeyman, from journeyman to reporter, then editor, the barefoot printer boy worked his way against obstacles of which the struggling poor only know.—The perseverance of the young follower in Franklin's footsteps began to realize the fruits of his patient toil and privation. The young aspirant became Printer to the State, and by frugal management was soon enabled to accomplish the object dearest to his heart—the establishment of his mother in a home above want—in the possession of every comfort she could desire.—His brothers next were his care, and like Napoleon, he had a strong arm with which to aid them—an indomitable spirt of perseverance that nothing could long successfully obstruct. In a few years, they, too, with his sisters, were independent of the world—the once bare foot printer's boy was in the possession of affluence, surrounded by a young and affectionate family.

He did not stop here. He was the friend of the friendless, the patron of merit, the encourager of industry. He rose in honor in office, until the poor barefoot boy who entered a printing office in Harrisburgh, hungry and weary, who laid down his little bundle upon a pile of wet paper, and asked to become a printer's apprentice, was elected a Senator in Congress!—That man is SIMON CAMERON of Pennsylvania.

"Honor, and shame from no condition rise."

Division of Labor.

A certain preacher was holding forth to a somewhat wearied congregation, when he "lifted up his eyes" to the gallery, and beheld a youngster pelting the people below with chesnuts. Dominie was about to administer, *ex cathedra*, a sharp and stringent reprimand for this flagrant act of impiety and disrespect, but the youth, anticipating him, bawled out, at the top of his voice—

"*You* mind your preaching, daddy, and *I'll* keep them awake!"

The scene that ensued may be safely left to the imagination.

Did not take the Dose.

"My dear Madam," said a doctor to his patient, "I am truly gratified to see you yet in life. At my last visit, yesterday, you know I told you you had but six hours to live?"

"Yes, doctor, you did, but I did not take the dose you left me."

The Ruling Passion

As rich as a Jew, is proverbial. The acquisition of money is one of their ruling passions. It is seen in their daily occupations, and insinuates itself into their best feelings. A Jew, on his death-bed, expressed great anxiety to live till the next Monday.

"And why," said his physician, "till Monday?"

"Because I want to know who gets the loan!" was the quick reply.

"Take this cane," said a nobleman to a Jew whom he had improperly insulted, "and use it as it ought to be used."

"The head is very fine gold," observed the Jew; "it is worth at least four guineas an ounce."

Rail Roads Dangerous.

"You may depend upon it, that these rail roads are very dangerous things."

"I have no doubt of it. I suppose you have heard of Lady Vanilla's trip from Birmingham? Have you not, indeed! She came up with Lady Laura, and two of the most gentleman-like men sitting opposite to her; never met, says she, two more intelligent men. She begged one of them at Wolverhampton to change seats with her, and he was most politely willing to comply with her wishes, only it was necessary that his companion should move on at the same time, for they were chained together! Two of the swell mob, sent to town for picking a pocket at Shrewsbury races."—Very dangerous, indeed, these rail roads!

An English paper contains thirteen objections given by a young lady for declining a match—the first twelve being the suitor's twelve children, and thirteenth the suitor himself.

Literary.

What part of the History of Rome would an old lady naturally object to read? The history of *her decline and fall.*

What other ages would a woman on the turn of forty consider objectionable as a branch of history? Hallam's *Middle Ages.*

Why is a man's head like a lumber wagon? Because the less it has in it the more noise it makes.

Why is a locomotive engine like a cross tempered girl? Because it makes the sparks fly.

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