The Cambridge Chronicle.

JOSEPH R. ECCLESTON,] [Editor & Proprietor.

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TERMS.

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LAWS OF MARYLAND.

Passed at the December Session, 1845, of the Legislature of Maryland, relative to the Revenue of the State.

A FURTHER ADDITIONAL SUPPLEMENT TO THE ACT ENTITLED AN ACT FOR THE GENERAL VALUATION AND ASSESSMENT OF PROPERTY IN THIS STATE and to provide a tax to pay the Debts of the State, passed at March session, 1841, ch. 23.

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That if the Levy Courts or Commissioners of the several counties and Howard District, and the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, shall fail to impose the assessment or tax, imposed by the original Act or its supplements, on or before the first Monday in August in each and every year after the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of the Clerks of the Levy Courts or Commissioners, or the Register of the City of Baltimore, to give notice thereof to the Governor within seventy days after such failure, and thereupon it shall be the duty of the Governor to appoint a Tax Board as provided by the twelfth section of the act passed at December session, 1843, ch. 208, which Board shall be clothed with the power and entitled to the compensation by the said act prescribed, and in case the said Clerks or Registers shall fail or refuse to comply with the provisions of this section, or any other duty imposed upon them by this act, the Clerk or Register so failing or refusing, shall forfeit and pay the sum of one thousand dollars for the use of this State, to be recovered either by indictment in the proper County, District, or City Court, or by action of Debt, brought in the name of the State by the Attorney General, or his proper deputy upon the requisition of the Governor.

Section 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the Clerks of the Levy Courts, of the Commissioners of the Tax and the Register of the city of Baltimore, to give notice to the Governor within the period aforesaid under the penalty aforesaid of the actual imposition or levy of the tax aforesaid, and in case the Governor shall not receive notice of such Levy, by the County, District or City authorities, as the case may be, by the first Monday in September in each and every year after the passage of this act, then it shall be the duty of the Governor, and he is hereby authorised, as in the preceding section is directed.

Section 3. *And be it enacted*, That if the Commissioners of the tax, the Justices of the Levy Courts, the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, or the Clerks or Register of these authorities, shall fail or refuse to deliver, to the duly appointed Collectors of the State Taxes, the assessment Books; or if they shall in any other way, impede, hinder or delay said Collectors in the discharge of their duty, the said Commissioners, Justices, Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, and the Clerks and Registers as aforesaid, shall be each individual severally liable to indictment in the County, District or City Court of Baltimore, and upon conviction thereof, shall forfeit and pay the sum of one thousand dollars each for the use of this State, or the said sum may be recovered by action of debt, in the name of the State, instituted against the party or parties in default, jointly and severally upon the requisition of the Governor, as in the first section of this act is directed.

Section 4. *And be it enacted*, That the Governor shall have the power and authority to fix the Commissions of Collectors by him appointed, or to be appointed, provided the same shall not exceed ten per centum on the amount placed in the hand of each Collector for collection, to be collected by the said Collectors, and levied by the County, District or City authorities, or by the tax boards to be appointed by the Govenor as aforesaid.

Section 5. And whereas doubts are entertained, and have been expressed in regard to the periods from whence the Taxes in arrear should bear interest, to remove which, and for remedy whereof *Be it enacted*, That in any of the Counties, Howard District, or the city of Baltimore, the Taxes or any portion of the taxes for the year 1841 have not been collected, the same or such portion thereof as remain uncollected, shall bear interest, and be paid with interest from the first day of October in the year 1842, that if the taxes or portion of the taxes for the year 1842, have not been collected, the same or such portion thereof as remain uncollected, shall bear interest and be paid with interest from the first day of October 1843, that if the taxes or any portion of the taxes for the year 1843, have not been collected, the same or such portion thereof as remain uncollected shall bear interest, and be paid with interest from the first day of October 1844, that if the taxes or any portion of the taxes for the year 1844, have not been collected, the same or such portion thereof as remains uncollected shall bear interest from the first day of October in the year 1845, that if the taxes or any portion of the taxes for the year 1845, have not been collected, the same or such portion thereof as remain uncollected, shall bear interest and be paid with interest from the first day of October in the year 1846, and so of succeeding years.

Section 6. *And be it enacted*, That the Collector of the taxes imposed for the use of this State, who may be appointed and give bond after the passage of this act, shall have power and authority to receive all arrearages of taxes and the interest thereon for any preceding year, in addition to the taxes due for the particular years for which they may be appointed, and to give good and valid discharges to all and every person or persons who may pay the same, and the said Collector shall account with and pay into the Treasury all such additional sums of money so received by them, in the same manner, and at the same periods at which they are required to make their other payments into the Treasury, receiving for the collection of such additional sums the same rate of commission; and further that all such additional payments heretofore made to the several collectors shall be deemed valid and effectual so as to protect the parties paying from any further demand in respect thereof; Provided that in those counties in which Collectors have been heretofore appointed and qualified for the collection of taxes for the intervening years and have not completed their collections, the authority of the Collectors referred to in this section so far as relates to the taxes of years for which they are not appointed Collectors, shall not be construed to extend.

Section 7. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the Clerks of the several county Courts, and of Howard District Court, at each annual meeting of the Commissions of the tax, and of Levy Courts of the several counties, and of Howard District, and of the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore for the purpose of levying the Taxes for the use of this State, to lay before their bodies a correct list of all the Mortgages filed in their respective offices since the last preceding annual Levy, showing the amount of the debts thereby secured in order that the sums secured by such mortgages, shall be included in the Levy, then to be made, for which service the respective Clerks shall be allowed the sum of ten cents for each mortgage, to be charged against, and paid by the counties and the City of Baltimore respectively.

D. CLAUDE, Treasurer.

April 25, 1846. 3w

Poetry.

THE WORKSHIP OF NATURE.

BY JOHN C. WHITTIER.

The ocean looketh up to heaven,
As 'twere a living thing;
The homage of its waves is given
In cease less worshiping,

They kneel upon the sloping sand,
As bends the human knee,
A beautiful and tireless band,
The priesthood of the sea!

They pour the glittering treasures out
Which in the deep have birth,
And chaunt their awful hymns about
The watching hills of earth.

The green earth sends its incense up
From every mountain shrine,
From every flower and dewy cup
That greeteth the sunshine.

The mists are lifted from the rills,
Like the white wing of prayer;
They lean upon the ancient hills,
As doing homage there.

The forest tops are lowly cast
O'er breezy hill and glen,
As if a prayerful spirit pass'd
On nature as on men.

The clouds weep o'er the fallen world
E'en as repentant love;
Ere, to the blessed breeze unfurl'd,
They fade in light above.

The sky is as a temple's arch,
The blue and wavy air
Is glorious with the spirit march
Of messengers at prayer.

The gentle moon, the kindling sun,
The many stars are given,
As shrines to burn earth's incense on,
The alter fires of Heaven.

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TAKING IT EASY.—"When a stranger treats me with want of respect," said a poor philosopher, I comfort myself with the reflection that it is not myself that he slights, but my old and shabby coat and shabby hat, which, to say truth, have no particular claim to adornation. So if my hat and coat choose to fret about it, let them; but it is nothing to me." This philosopher, with all his poverty, was rich in wisdom.

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A young lady down south, actually purloined a roller from one of the printing offices, and wore it to church for a bustle! Go it, gals.

We never before heard of using an ink roller to make up a *form*.

From "Sketches of the Public Men of the United States," by ERASTUS BROOKS, now in course of publication in the Philadelphia Evening News, we extract the following interesting incident in the life of

WINFIELD SCOTT.

One incident in the life of General Scott will illustrate various chapters of his whole public life, and, as he is at the head of the army, and worthily a conspicuous man, I shall content myself with citing that. As there is no man living who is worth villification, who has not been calumniated, so General Scott has had his share of assaults, I esteem him most for the manner in which he has borne these taunts, and above all, for, perhaps, the crowning incident of his life—his refusal to accept the challenge sent him by General Jackson.—When a famous British General, who has done his country good service, received a challenge from a brother officer, his answer was: "I have proved my courage to face the enemies of my country, but, believing, as I do, in the religion of the Bible, I have not the courage to attempt, in cold blood, to take the life of a fellow man!" Scott thought as wisely, and acted as bravely, when he refused to receive the challenge sent him by General Jackson. But this is not the incident I designed to record, but one that occurred long since, and when General Scott was but Lieutenant-Colonel in the American army. The incident was equally as honorable to the country as to the subject of these remarks. The reader has heard often of the battle of Queenstown and Lnudy's Lane, and therefore what I am about to relate may not be new. In the month of October, 1812, after the unfortunate battle of Queenstown, the incident occurred. Scott was one of the heroes, and Brant, the famous Indian chieftain, the other. We had been disgraced as a country, by the surreader of Hull at Detroit, and the ambition of many upon the border country was to recover the honor lost by an ill-timed, and as was believed, unnecessary surrender. Gen. Brock, a brave officer, was in command of the British forces in Canada, and Solomon Van Rensellær was instructed aided only by 700 good troops, and a few hundred militia, to get possession of the heights of Queenstown. Scott, then Lieutenant Governor, was at Scholler, but went to Lewistown to do what service he could with his artillery. He was ordered, however, not to cross the river.

The storming of Queenstown was effected and the British troops were driven from the field, but the best of the officers of the American forces, from the General to his Lieutenants, were wounded. The effect of this disaster was to place Gen. Scott at the post of danger. He found, upon crossing the river, that the Americans who were upon the heights had been driven to the brink of the descent. It was a struggle between Captain Wool, who had gallantly led the American charge and Brock, the British commander, who should obtain the victory. General Brock made his last struggle, and was killed in the effort. The Americans were beset upon all sides, but were for the moment victorious. Scott came to meet the odds against him, and to gather the scattered forces. The number, in all, was not more than 350 regulars and 267 volunteers, and even this small body of men were surrounded by hostile Indians. But for the promptness and intrepidity of Scott, all would have been scattered and destroyed. John Brant was the leader of this Indian force, and he was "a chip of the old block," the successor and youngest son of Joseph Brant, the unconquerable Indian ally of the english in the war of the Revolution. In the meantime, the English, under a new General, had been gathering their clans. They came—picked men, and full eight hundred strong. Rensallær, with his militia, now saw them in the distance, and with all the eloquence of a patriot exhorted his soldiers not to abandon Scott and his handful of soldiers even to so large a body of troops. Words, however, were vain, and Scott had to breast the storm alone. Retreat, too, was cut off, for foes were behind them and foes before. It was not uutil they were dislodged, sword in hand, at the point of the bayonet, that they thought of surrender.

Driven to the water's edge—pursued by regular soldiers and savages—they finally, to save the remnant of their numbers, sent a flag of truce to their enemy. Three were sent in succession, and each were shot down by the Indians, who were laying all around in ambuscade. Colonel Scott then bore the flag of truce himself, and having no other, he tied his cravat to his sword, and accompanied by Towson and Christie, he sat forward. The shots fired by the Indians were frequent and fell all around them. Hand to hand they grappled with two of the Indians, and one of the two was Brant himself. In midst of the struggle a British Sergeant saved the honor of a flag of truce. The terms of surrender were soon a greed upon, and Scott, with 130 regular troops and 154 volunteers, laid down their arms and the same evening were marched to Niagara.

It was here that Scott again saw Brant, and an incident occured which had nearly proved fatal to one or both. Brant was amazed that he had not kiled Scott, for he had tried to do so, and had spared no effort by aiming every shot that he had fired at him alone. One of Brant's comrade met Scott in the parlor of the hotel where he was stopping for awhile, and seizing him rudely by the arm, attempted to turn him round, exclaiming, as Colonel Stone says in his life of Brant: "Me shoot so often, me sure me hit him somewhere." "Hands off, you scoundrel," cried Scott, as he flung the ruffian from him. Brant drew his dirk, his tomahawk, and Scott, quick as thought, seized one from among a number of swords which were laying piled up on a table in the room.—The scene was one of thrilling interest.—Scott was ready to strike down his foes; and they stood, in turn, tomahawks and dirk in hand, frowning defiance, and panting for the life they had not shown skill enough to take.—It was at this moment that an officer rushed in and cried, "Hold!" and by a timely interposition saved the lives of at least one or other of the party. Scott was invited to dine with the British General who had succeeded Brock, and thus ended the scene of one of the most marked and heroic exploits of the war.

It was strange that Scott, who was then as now one of the tallest men of the Army, was not hit by the Indian marksman. Providence protected him, as it did Washington, when horses were shot from under him, and his clothes riddled with balls from the enemy, and aimed directly at him. From one rank to another General Scott has gone upwards until he is at the head of the army. Though a soldier, he is distinguished as a man of peace, and upon many occasions, as among the Indians in Georgia and on the North- Eastern frontier, he has exerted all his talens and power to keep the peace. His name, you know, has once been conspicuously brought before the country for the Presidency, and many are looking to the same man to fill the office hereafter. With what success or with what right, in justice to others, I shall not now stop to consider.

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MARRIAGE AND EDUCATION.

Mr. John Byrne, in a late number of the London Mirror, gives some solid and sensible advice under this head. It is too long for our columns, and we therefore will use some of its facts as a woof upon which to weave some remarks. Marriage is often falsely accused as the cause of evil, when our methods of education produce the very results complained of.—But little is required to mend these methods, and as a natural consequence marriage would be oftener happy. But little is required and yet it has seldom been tried. From childhood we should become accustomed to all the thoughts and sentiments which are to fill up our lives. Let us acquire *how* to think and not *what* to think—in this particular the great error of education consists. Parents who would wish to fix the attention of young females on the choice of their husbands, should educate them for that choice; deeply impress on their souls the character of true love, in order that they may not be deceived by whatever has only its appearance.

Are they not made for loving, and should not this happiness extend itself through their whole life? Is it not, at the same time, their supremacy, their power and their destiny?—And yet the old conventional prejudices which abhor love still exist in families. Mothers forget in the presence of their children the perils which this narrow education surrounds, the illusions to which their ignorance gives birth, and the weaknesses which follow these illusions. To open the higher attributes of the mind of the young to true love, is to arm them against the corrupting passions which usurp its name, and here the advantage is twofold, for, by exalting the loving faculties of the soul, you, in some measure, paralize the tumultuous passions of the senses.

Examine the first choice of a girl. Of all the qualities which please her in a lover, there is not perhaps one which would be suitable in a husband, and, in fact, she frequently sees little more of him she loves, than the beaty of his form or the elegance of his dress. Is not this, then, the most complete condemnation of our system of education? From an apprehension of too strongly affecting the heart, we conceal from woman all that is worthy of love; we allow the sense of the beautiful that exists in them to be lost among futilities—the outside pleases them—what is within is unknown.—When, therefore, after having been united six months, they look for the delightful young man whose presence charmed them, they are often very much surprised to find in his place only an impertinent fellow, an ignoramus, or a simpleton. Yet this is what is commonly termed in the world a marriage of inclination.

It is true that, in the present state of our manners, young ladies are seldom called upon to make their choice; their imagination is occupied, not with their husband, but with marriage. So it results that most girls have married for that object, without thinking much about the husband. On their part the parents seek to match the fortunes; their aim, they say, is to secure the futurity of their children; and, absorb in this idea, they treat marriage as an affair of commerce—as of a thing which gives a position in the world—forgetting that it is a thing which causes happiness or unhappiness. Thus our foolish wisdom has succeeded in detaching love from marriage; we have made a bargain by which girls purchase the power of regulating the expenses of their household—of seeking in the circle around them that half of their soul, that ideal being which youth dreams of and will possess.

But no matter how much our education may succeed in suppressing our inclinations, it cannot destroy them: men and women are of the same being, whom nature unconquerably tends to love. The actual system is but a deception, it removes it from the paternal roof to transport it to that of the husband. Singular education!—the chief aim of which is to throw upon another the heavy load of our want of foresight.

Thus in the present state of matters, young girls are unable to make a proper choice for want of experience, and the choice of parents is too often bad, for want of the recollection of what is required in youth. We are placed between two evils, without any chance of good. In order to extricate ourselves from such a deplorable position, there is but one means, which consists of giving girls more enlightment. Imprint in their minds an ideal model of all human perfections, and teach them to subject their inclinations to the guidanee of this model; and accustom them to rely upon their own powers, which is of more importance, as regards the stability of their virtues, than is generally supposed by developing in them the innate sense of moral beauty. Accustom them to seek for it everywhere, and to prefer it before all. Love need then no longer to be leared: this flame which consumes would then be no more than the flame which enlightens and vivifies.—*Neal's Gazette.*

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NEWSPAPERS FOR FARMERS.

Farmers should take a newspaper from policy, and a due regard to their own interests.—As the cultivators of the soil, it is but right that they should reap the benefit, when from the numerous causes of fluctuation in markets, the price of produce is raised above its ordinary value. But is this often the case? Do those who, by the sweat of their brow, sowed and reaped and gathered in the golden harvest, profit by the increased price of flour or other grains? On the contrary, is it not, in nine cases out of ten, the fortunate speculator who, by watching the foreign markets, and, by his knowledge of affairs at home, steps in before the farmer and coolly pockets all the gains?—The latter at home by his fireside, destitute of all important information, which so small a sum as two or three dollars might procure for him if expended on a good newspaper, sells him wheat at the usual price, little dreaming how much he is losing by the bargain, while the wiser speculator makes a snug little fortune of ten or fifteen thousand dollars in a day. Year after year this has been the case, and yet how few of the farmers in our wheatgrowing countries profit by their dear bought experience, so as to avail themselves of the changes which so frequently occur. We reiterate the warning and advice, but both are regarded as the voice of interest, and a newspaper is looked upon as an article of unnecessary expense in a farm house, by those who if they regarded their own pecuniary interests, would subscribe for one at once, even if obliged to curtail in some other quarter.

A farmer should take a newspaper for the sake of his children. If he would not have them grow up in ignorance of what is passing around them at home and abroad—if he would prepare them for a proper discharge of their duties as citizens, he owes it to them to give them the benefit of this weekly instructor, coming into the family without bustle or pretence, and performing its office without failure or delay. There is a vast amount of general intelligence condensed within the narrow limits of a well-conducted paper. Much of this can be obtained in no other way; and for the remainder, the student must wade through penderous volumes, or waste his youth over the midnight lamp. Whatever may be thought of it by our friends, we know that taking a good newspaper is a cheap way of diffusing information through a family circle; an we know too, that it will, as a general rule, put ten dollars in the pocket of the farmer for every one it draws out.—*N. Y. Sun.*

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INDOLENCE.—When a man has nothing but leisure, indolence overspreads the whole of his time. He does nothing. He grows moody and gloomy. His spirits sink and languish into lethargy, and his parts being, in no motion are of no use to him. But strengthen him by business and you put his spirits in motion.—He is full of alacrity. He has in reality, more leisure time, than when he has nothing but leisure. Divide his time in equal portions—distribute some for business, others for pleasure, and he has a landmark to direct himself by. His life has a determined course, like a river enclosed by banks. But leave him to himself—give him nothing but indolence—and his life is no longer like a stream that flows along. It has a channel—it has no current; it is like a stagnant pool of water, not confined by any thing and yet having no inlet. At first it is a mere marsh; but as it widens and enlarges and deepens, it expends into an extensive area—an immense lake, without motion, without tide—having in it none of the elements of life, but all those of death and destruction—a dead sea.

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The direct railroad route to fortune and prosperity to every business man, is through the advertising of the newspaper.

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No man can be provident of his time, that is not prudent in the choice of his company.

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