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

[PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.]

AN ACT entitled “a further supplement to the act to regulate the fees of Notaries Public,” passed at December session, eighteen hundred and forty-one, chapter two hundred and eighty.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That all Notaries Public, who shall be hereafter appointed by the Executive, shall be required before they shall be commissioned or authorized to discharge the duties of their office, to give bond to the State of Maryland, with security to be approved of by the Governor, in the penalty of two thousand dollars, conditioned for the payment into the Treasury of that portion of the notarial fees received by them for the use of the State, and which by the supplemental act of December session eighteen hundred and forty-four, chapter one hundred and ninety-six, they are required to pay into the Treasury.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That if any person who shall be hereafter appointed a notary public, shall neglect or refuse to give the bond required by the preceding section of this act, within thirty days from the date of his appointment, it shall be the duty of the Governor to appoint some other person in his place.
ap 30. **D. CLAUDE, Treasurer.**

A SUPPLEMENT to the act to regulate the issuing of Licenses to Traders, Keepers of Ordinaries and others, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and twenty-seven, chapter one hundred and seventeen, and imposing a Tax on Brokers for the sale of merchandise.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That from and after the first day of May next, it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, not being resident citizens of or established in business in this State, acting as the agent or agents of merchants, manufacturers or others, to sell within the city of Baltimore, by the sample, card, or other specimen, any of the articles enumerated in the first section of the act to which this is a supplement, or any other commodity whatsoever, without first obtaining a license in the manner hereinafter prescribed.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That if any person or persons shall violate the provisions of this act, upon conviction thereof, he, she or they shall forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars—one half to the use of the informer, who shall be a competent witness, and the other half to the clerk of the city court of Baltimore, or of Baltimore county court, for the use of the State, to be recovered in the name of the State of Maryland, by action of debt or indictment in Baltimore county court or in Baltimore county court, as the case may be.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted,* That a license to sell in the mode aforesaid, any of the articles embraced within the provisions of the first section of this act, by references to the original act or otherwise, shall be granted by the clerk of Baltimore city court, or of Baltimore county court, to any person or persons who shall apply therefor and pay to such clerk the sum of three hundred dollars for the use of this State, which license shall authorize the person or persons to whom the same shall be granted, to sell in the mode aforesaid, from the day of its date until the first day of May next thereafter, and no longer.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted,* That from and after the first day of May next it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to act as brokers in the sale of any description of merchandise within the city of Baltimore, without first complying with the conditions hereinafter provided; that is to say, that all and every person or persons carrying on the business of brokers in the sale of merchandise, within the limits of said city, from and after the period aforesaid, shall first obtain from the clerk of Baltimore city or county court a license therefor, for which he or they shall pay to the said clerk the sum of three hundred dollars for the use of this State, which license shall continue and be in force until the first day of May next thereafter; and every broker who shall sell any goods, wares, merchandise or effects, without having paid the license fee required by this act, shall forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars, one half to the use of the informer, who shall be a competent witness, and the other half to be paid to the clerk of the county or city court of Baltimore, for the use of this State, to be recovered in the name of the State, by action of debt, or indictment, in Baltimore county or city court, as the case may be.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the clerk of Baltimore city court and Baltimore county court, to account with, and pay into the Treasury, all sums of money received by them, respectively, under the provisions of this act, at the same times and in the same manner in which they are now required to account for and pay moneys received by them for licenses under the act passed at December session, eighteen hundred and twenty-seven, chapter one hundred and seventeen, and its supplements.
ap 30. **D. CLAUDE, Treasurer.**

A SUPPLEMENT to the act imposing a Tax on Commissions allowed to Trustees and Receivers, to aid in paying the debts of the State, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and forty-four, chapter one hundred and eighty-seven.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That from and after the first day of May next, it shall be the duty of all and every trustee and trustees, to whom any estate, real, personal

or mixed, is or shall be limited or conveyed for the benefit of creditors, or for any other purpose, to file with the clerk of the county court, in which the deed or instrument creating the trust may be first recorded, a bond in such penalty as the clerk may prescribe, being as nearly as can be ascertained double the amount of the trust estate, and with surety to be approved by the said clerk, conditioned for the faithful performance of the trust by the said deed or other instrument of writing reposed in such trustee or trustees, which bond shall be recorded in the office of said clerk, and a copy thereof, under his official seal, shall be evidence in any of the courts of this State.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That if any such trustee or trustees shall fail or refuse to give bond as aforesaid, for the space of three months after the deed or other instrument of writing creating the trust is deposited with the clerk, to be recorded as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the said clerk to give notice thereof to the county court of the county or some one of the judges thereof, who, upon consideration of the circumstances, and upon such reasonable [] as the court or judge may prescribe, to the trustee and such of the parties interested as may be conveniently served therewith, shall proceed to appoint another trustee or trustees, in lieu of the trustee or trustees who shall have failed or refused as aforesaid, by the court or judge, giving bond as aforesaid, the whole trust estate shall vest in him, her or them, subject to the provisions of the trust, deed or other instrument of writing creating the trust; and the same power may and shall be exercised by the court or judge from time to time, until a trustee or trustees shall be appointed and qualified to act by giving bond as aforesaid.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted,* That if the trust estate shall be administered and settled in any of the courts of equity of this State, the commission or compensation which may be allowed to the trustee or trustees, either by the instrument creating the trust or by the court, shall be subject to a tax of one-tenth part of the same so allowed, for the use of this State, to be ascertained by the auditor of the court in auditing the accounts of the trust; and in case the said trust is not administered and settled in any of the courts of this State, then and in that case it shall be the duty of the said trustee or trustees, within six months from the period of his giving bond as aforesaid, to make a report upon oath to the county court of the county where the bond is filed, of the whole amount of the trust estate, and the amount of the commission or compensation which may be allowed to such trustee or trustees, either by the deed or other instrument of writing, or in any other way, which commission or compensation shall likewise be subject to a tax of one-tenth part thereof for the use of this State and if at any time thereafter further additional commissions or compensation shall be allowed to such trustee or trustees, it shall be his, her or their duty to report the same to the court as aforesaid, when such further and additional commission or compensation shall be subject to the same rate of tax for the use of this State.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted,* That if in any case any trustee or trustees shall fail to make report to the court aforesaid, within six months from the filing of the bond required to be filed by this act, it shall be, and hereby is declared to be the duty of the clerk of the court to issue a summons against such trustee or trustees, commanding him, her or them to appear before court, at the next ensuing term thereof, to make report as aforesaid, and in case the said summons is returned served, and the trustee or trustees shall notwithstanding fail to appear and report as aforesaid, then and in that case an attachment as for a contempt shall issue, to compel an appearance, upon which similar proceedings shall be had as in other cases of attachment, to the end that the party or parties in default shall be compelled to comply with the requirements of this act, and the tax hereby imposed be ascertained and collected.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted,* That the tax imposed by this act shall be paid to the clerk of the court of the county where the bond of such trustee or trustees is filed, or to the register of the court of chancery, if the trust estate is settled in the high court of chancery, and by the said clerk or register accounted for and paid into the Treasury, at the same periods as by law they are required to account for and pay into the Treasury other similar revenue received by them for the use of this State, upon which they shall be allowed the like commission as in other similar cases of failure or neglect to account with, and pay into the Treasury as aforesaid, the clerk or register so failing shall be subject to the same penalties and forfeitures as they are liable to by law in other such cases.

SEC. 6. *And be it enacted,* That the tax imposed by this act shall be paid by the trustee charged therewith, to the clerk or register of the court of chancery, as the case may be, within thirty days after their commission or compensation is ascertained and allowed, either by the account of the auditor or the report of the trustee or trustees as aforesaid, and in case of failure, the clerk or register shall give notice thereof to the Treasurer, upon whose direction the bond of such trustee or trustees shall be put in suit by the Attorney General or his proper deputy, as the case may be.
ap 30. **D. CLAUDE, Treasurer.**

A FURTHER SUPPLEMENT to the act for a 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, eighteen hundred and forty-one, chapter twenty-three.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That so much of the original act, to which this is a further supplement, as exempts from taxation all the property of incorporated literary or charitable institutions, be and the same is hereby repealed, and that from and after the passage of this act the property of any such institutions shall be exempted to the amount of ten thousand dollars only.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That the several and respective levy courts, the commissioners of the tax, and proper authorities of the city of Baltimore, in levying the taxes for the year 1846, and succeeding years, shall levy and impose the same, upon all the property of each and every such institution, exceeding the said sum of ten thousand dollars.
ap 30. **D. CLAUDE, Treasurer.**

TURK'S ISLAND SALT.—Just received per schr. William Salt, 500 bushels Turk's Island Salt. **ANDERSON & HUTTON.** mar 26.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Illinois State Gazette.
LOVE IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

I once heard an old Jour. remark, that a printing office was no place for love-making, and I have since experienced the truth of his observation—being now perfectly convinced that the flower of love can never bloom in the midst of types, stands and printing ink.

It was my fortune once to sojourn for a few days in the village of —. Directly opposite the office was a pretty white cottage, with a rose bush clambering around the casement, and I was not long in making the discovery that the aforesaid white cottage with the rose-shaded window, contained a fair inmate—a flower whose beauty far outshone the roses that clustered around the window. She was a little blue eyed, saucy looking creature of some sixteen summers. She was the belle of the village. Her name was Mary—sweet, poetic Mary. “I have a poetic passion for the name of Mary.”

It was a beautiful summer morning, and I had raised the window to admit the cool breeze from the flower-decked fields, and it was not long before I perceived that the cottage window was also hoisted, and that sweet little Mary was seated near it, busily engaged with her needle. I worked but little that morning. My eyes constantly wandered towards the cottage window, where little Mary sat, and all sorts of strange and fantastic notions whirled through my fancy-lighted brain, and I began to think I felt a slight touch of what the poets call *love*, sliding in at the corner of my heart.

A few days passed away, and chance made me acquainted with Mary. Heavens! she was a sweet creature—she had a form that would have shamed the famous Venus de Medici—a cheek that outblushed the richest peach—and a lip that would have tempted a bee from his hive on a frosty morning. I thought, as I gazed on her in mute admiration, that I had never looked upon one so exquisitely beautiful. She seemed the embodiment of all that is lovely and bewitching.

Well, time passed on, and one day Mary expressed a desire to visit the printing office. Gad! thought I, what a chance! I'll do it there—yes, there in the very midst of the implements of mine art—why shouldn't I? *Love in a printing office*—eh! There was something original in that, and I resolved to try it at all hazards.

Well, Mary came to the office, and I explained to her the uses of the various implements of the “black art”—the press and the roller—the ink and the stands, and the boxes of the A, B, C's. I took an opportunity to snatch her pretty lily-white hand, and she drew it back, knocking a stick full of matter into *pi!*

“I must have a kiss for that, my pretty one,” said I, and at it I went. I managed to twist my arm around her waist, and in struggling to free herself, she upset a galley of editorial, a long article on the Oregon question. Nothing daunted, I made at her again. This time I was more successful, for I obtained a kiss. By St. Paul! it was a sweet one—and the little witch bore it like a martyr—she never screamed once; but as I raised my lips from hers, she lifted her delicate little hand, and gave me a box on the ear that made me see more stars than ever were viewed by Herschel thro' his big telescope. Somewhat nettled, and with my cheek smarting with pain, I again seized her waist and said “Well, if you don't like it, just take back the kiss.” She made a desperate struggle, and as she jerked herself from my arms, her foot struck the lye-pot, and over it went! Another galley of editorial matter was sprinkled over the floor, and in her efforts to reach the door her foot slipped and she fell, and in the effort to sustain herself, her hand—her lily-white hand—the same little hand that had come in contact with my ears—oh, horrible—was stuck up to the elbow in the *ink keg!* Shade of Franklin! what a change came over the beauty of that hand! She slowly drew it from the keg dripping with ink, and asked me what use I made of that *tar!* I began to be seriously alarmed, and apologised in the best manner I could, and to my surprise, she seemed rather pleased than angry; but there was a “lurking devil in her eye” that told me there was mischief afoot. As I stood surveying the black covering of her hand, scarcely able to suppress a laugh at its strange metamorphosis, she quickly raised it on high, and brought it down “ker slap” upon my cheek? Before I could recover from my surprise, the same little hand had again descended, and again left its inky imprint on my cheek.

“Why, Mary,” I exclaimed, “what are you about?”
“I think you told me you rolled ink on the face of the form,” with a loud laugh, and again her hand lit upon my face—taking me a broad slap in the very middle of my countenance, and most wofully bedaubing my eyes. With a slight step and a merry peal of laughter, she skipped through the door. She turned back when beyond my reach, and with her roguish face peering in at the doorway, shouted back—
“I say, Charley, what kind of a roller does my hand make?”
“Oh,” said I, “you take too much ink.”
“Ha! ha!” she laughed—“well, good bye, Charley, that's my impression!”—ha! ha!
I went to the glass and surveyed myself for a moment, and verily believe I could have passed for a Guinea negro without the slightest difficulty.
“And so,” said I to myself, “this is love in a printing office. The devil fly away with such love!”
The next morning when the editor came to the office, I “rather calculate” he found things a little topsy-turvy. However, that made no difference to me—for I had “mizzled” long before daylight.
I bore the marks of that scene for many a day, and now whenever I see a lady enter a printing office, I think of little Mary, and keep my eye on the ink keg—and tho' she were as beautiful as Hebe I would not venture to touch her with a ten-foot pole.
Talk about love in a boudoir—love in a bower—love on a spring-seat sofa—love by moonlight, starlight, lamplight, or any other kind of light, and I am with you heart and soul—but I pray you by the ghost of Faust never to talk to me about *love in a printing office!*

THE BUCK AND THE BEETLE.
A friend related to us the following: Being at the house of a neighbor a short time since, the crowd concluded to amuse themselves by telling “yarns.” After several pretty tough ones had been told, Joe H. was called upon, when with great gravity he gave the following:
“Two years ago last pullin-fodder time, uncle Josh B. had a buck that was sort of brought up in the lot and about the house, and the boys had by fooling with him, learnt him to “but” as hard as a mule could kick—and “but” he would at every thing that came in his way, until it seemed as if he would “but” everything off the lot. So Uncle Josh concluded to see if he could 'nt give him his fill of butting. Out he goes and takes a big hickory maul and hangs it pretty well up in an oak tree, letting it hang just low enough for Mr. Buck to take a fair crack at it. He knew that he would make at any thing pushed towards him, taking such move always as a banter. Uncle Josh waited patiently until the buck came round, when he gives the signal, and here he comes with such a “vim,” that it would have knocked down a bull! Away flew the maul, and back bounded the buck! Go it, my good fellow! sings Uncle Josh. If you can whip that maul, your head's a hard 'un.—Seeing the motion of the maul as it commenced its return swing, the buck met it again about the “meeting place,” driving the maul some twenty feet into the air—and bouncing from it himself like a cricket ball! Hurra my little woolly! said uncle Josh, who began to be interested in what he at first considered an unequal fight—there's very little sheep in your head if you stand another lick, certain.

But here comes buck and maul again, with nearly the same result as before, except that the blow did not seem quite so heavy on the part of buck. At him again, my hard head! sings Uncle Josh, take your fill of butting: and at him again the little fellow went, and kept repeating until Uncle Josh thought the very d—l was in the head of the buck sure enough. But back went maul, and butt went buck, and to the astonishment of Uncle Josh, the buck showed no signs of quitting still. Well, says he, if you choose to butt your own-brains out, why go ahead. Whack, whack! went head and maul. By this time it was nearly night and no signs of quitting. Next morning Uncle Josh got up early, and looking out, saw the maul and the “buck's tail hopping at it,” being all that was left of the “butting Buck.”

RESPECT TO THE LADIES.—I have found (says a certain writer) that the men who are really most fond of the society of ladies, who cherish for them a high respect, nay reverence, are seldom the most popular with the sex. Men of more assurance, whose tongues are lightly hung, who make words supply the place of ideas, and place compliment in the room of sentiment, are the favorites. A true respect for women leads to respectful action towards them, and respectful is usually distant action, and this great distance is mistaken by them for neglect and want of interest.

PLEASURES, while they flatter a man, sting him to death.

From the Philadelphia Evening News.
MRS. MADISON, WIDOW OF THE LATE EX-PRESIDENT.

This remarkable woman is one of the persons most visited by strangers in Washington, and those who visit her are always deeply impressed with her agreeable manners, her wonderful memory, and her dignified bearing. During the last half of the past winter she has not participated in the fashionable circles of the metropolis, which is, perhaps, for the number of its people, always, during a session of Congress, the gayest city in the Union. The loss of a sister, at an advanced age, a Mrs. Tod, residing in Virginia, has caused her temporary withdrawal from all public circles. Her house, upon what is called the President's square, was crowded New Year's day; and next to the President and Ex-President Adams, Mrs. Madison received the greatest number of visitors from the citizens of, and the strangers then in, Washington. Mrs. M. upon that occasion, received nearly or quite a thousand calls, most of them she received while standing, and while attended by her nieces and grand daughters. We remember to have seen, a few years since, a whist party at Washington, where Mrs. Madison and John Quincy Adams were the parties together; certainly a most remarkable company of the olden time, and of persons longer associated as friends than of those usually met with in the common walks of life.

Mrs. Madison had her birth in this State and may be justly regarded as one of its proudest monuments. The following account of Mrs. Madison is correct. It is a good picture of herself and household, except the living part of it, which, just now, we believe, is made up of one of her nieces and grand daughters. The matron herself is about four score years.

Mrs. Madison is a tall, dignified woman, with a full face, blue eyes, and somewhat florid complexion, and is apparently over seventy years of age. Her dress was black, and in a style that comported well with her years; and upon her head she wore a white turban with a black veil. Her manners have all the stateliness of “olden time,” yet sweetly harmonize with the changes of the present day. She expressed herself grateful to her countrymen for the favors they have extended towards her in the recent acts of Congress, and evinces that gratitude in the flattering cordiality with which she receives every one who visits her.

Her house is a miniature museum of the fine arts. The greater part of her collection is still at her former residence in Montpelier, Va., but what has already been removed here repays the visitor, aside from the gratification of seeing their venerable possessor. Her collection in sculpture consists of a statue of Napoleon crossing the Alps, by Canova; a bust of Washington, presented to Mr. Madison by a sculptor at Rome; and figures of deities, with other representations from the ancient mythology. Around on the walls of her parlor are suspended the heads of Columbus, Vesputius, Magellan, Cortez and Sir Walter Raleigh, painted at the Escorial, in Spain. Above them hang the portraits of Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, and Mr. and Mrs. Madison, by Gilbert Stuart, which Mrs. Madison says, are very correct, and which fully justify Stuart's celebrity as a portrait painter. If Mrs. Madison's portrait was a good likeness, she must have been a handsome woman in her day, of which she still retains some traces in her old age. Next to Washington, and according to the succession of the Presidents, is the portrait of John Adams, painted by Trumbull in his usual style. In the same room is the picture of a saint by Titian, while through folding doors that communicate to the back parlor, may be seen a painting of *Christ breaking bread after his resurrection*. This occupies nearly one side of the wall, extending from floor to floor, and was painted by Car Spruyt, of the Flemish school. It was purchased by Mrs. Madison's son, at the cost of two thousand dollars, and sent to her from Europe. Over the fire place in the same room is a very old painting representing a group of maidens surprised by Pan, while playing in a grove. Pan, it seems, has fallen in love with the handsomest one, while the rest are quite merry at the idea of such a creature as he being susceptible of the tender passion. Her collection “winds up” with a number of rare engravings, and also fine sets of medals, on French and American subjects.

TELL KISSING.—During the sleighing last winter it is said that fifteen hundred gals were kissed in the State of New York alone. They were generally delighted with it—only to of them pouted, and one slapped the fellow in the face, but as her hand was very small and soft, he looked up and asked if it was snowing, as he thought he felt a snow-flake fall on his cheek.