L. D. Tackle

Cambridge Chronicle.

VOL. VII. NO. 30.

BY G. W. CALLAHAN. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1833. WHOLE NO. 494.

TERMS:

The CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE is published every Saturday morning, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable half-yearly, in advance. Subscriptions will not be taken for less than six months: No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor; and the failure to order a discontinuance previously to the expiration of the time already subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement.

☞ Advertisements not exceeding a square will be published three times for one dollar; and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Larger ones in proportion.

In cases where the number of insertions is not limited, advertisements will be continued in the paper and charged at the above rates, until direction to omit them is received.

FOR EASTON, ANNAPOLIS AND BALTIMORE.

THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND,

WILL leave Cambridge for the above places on Wednesday morning next, the 23d October, at 6 o'clock, and continue to leave on every Wednesday and Saturday throughout the season.

LEMUEL G. TAYLOR.

Oct 19

N. B.—All baggage at the risk of the owners.

CAMBRIDGE AND BALTIMORE

PACKET.

THE SLOOP

"Cambridge Packet,"

LEWIS P. ROSS, MASTER,

RECENTLY built of the best materials, copper fastened, and on the most improved plan, with a large and convenient cabin, consisting of two rooms and a private apartment, with fourteen berths, has commenced her regular route, leaving Cambridge every SATURDAY EVENING, at four o'clock; and will leave the Steam Boat wharf, Light street, opposite A. B. Harrison's, Baltimore, every WEDNESDAY EVENING, at the same hour—the days of sailing being changed at the suggestion of a number of her customers, for the better accommodation of the public generally.

☞ All orders or goods left with Mr. A. B. Harrison, in Baltimore, in the absence of the sloop, will be put on board free of charge.—Grain and orders will be received also at Bell and Green's, Cambridge; Peter Lecompte's, State's Bank, and Lewis Ross's Store, where they are all prepared with good granaries, and will receive in the absence of the Sloop at either place, and deliver free of charge.

☞ Terms, as usual, much reduced.—Passage to Baltimore, including fare, $2 00, or without fare, $1 00; barrels 20 cents; hogsheads $1 00; boxes from 75 to 6¼ cents; salt per sack 12½; plank $1 75 per thousand; bricks the same; all other freights in proportion.

PETER LECOMPTE,
LEWIS ROSS,
LEWIS P. ROSS.

October 26, 1833.

THE CAMBRIDGE & BALTIMORE

Packet Schooner

COL. E. RICHARDSON.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he intends to run his Packet, Col. E. Richardson, between this place and Baltimore, as usual; and will leave Cambridge every Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, for Baltimore, and Baltimore every Saturday morning, at the same hour, for Cambridge.

Thankful for the liberal patronage which has heretofore been extended to him, he is determined to persevere in his exertions to givene tire and general satisfaction.

The Packet is furnished with a large and commodious Cabin, embracing two rooms, with sixteen berths.

He has reduced his Freights to the lowest rates. All Freights for him will be taken in at Mitchell's Granary, as usual.

All orders deposited with Hayward & Henry, Charles Corkran, or S. Mitchell, will be thankfully received and attended to with the utmost care and fidelity.

C B. FRAZIER.

Cambridge, Sept. 21, 1833

N. B.—Persons having orders, or wishing to take passage, would do well do bear in mind the hour specified for the starting of the schooner; for she will in future sail at that time with as little variation as may be.

MARYLAND:

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, December 10, 1833.

On application of John T. Stewart, *Administrator of* James Elliott, *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 said 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, the 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 hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 10th day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1833. L.S.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,

Register of Wills for Dorchester county.

In compliance with the above order, This is to give notice that the subscriber, of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of JAMES ELLIOTT, *late of Dorchester county, dec'd. 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 20th day of June next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 10th day of December,* 1833.

JOHN T. STEWART, Adm'r. of James Elliott, dec'd. Dec. 14 3w

DIFFUSION OF SEEDS.

The economy of Providence in distributing seeds may be remarked in those of the dandelion (Leontadon Taraxacum,) which are every where to be seen during the summer, floating about on the air, supported by its feathery down. It is not to be supposed that half of these seeds ever fall upon spots favorable to germination; but when so great a number of them, and of their congeners of the class syngenesio, are scattered by the winds, it almost raises the chance to certainty that some of them will fall in spots where before there has been none, or only a scanty vegetation—on the top of walls, for instance, where a thin stratum of soil has been formed by the decay of the winter crop of mosses. The process of the formation of such soil is exceedingly interesting, and may be observed on a small scale, even in cities, on brick or stone walls. First, there is the green incrustation, called Byssus by Linæus, but recently proved to be the primary germination of several mosses, such as Polytricha and Tortuta. When this decays, a very thin layer of vegetable earth is formed, which affords a scanty support for the roots of the next year's crop of mosses; and in process of time soil is formed of sufficient depth for Draba Verna, and other plants. A singular contrivance is conspicuous in our wild cresses (Cardamine impatians) as well as in the balsams and in touch-me-not (Impatients noli-metangere) a native plant of the same genus. In all of these, when the seed is ripe, the valves which enclose it are so constructed that by the influence of the sun's heat, they open with a sudden jerk, and throw the seeds to a considerable distance. The same effect is produced sooner, and with more force when the ripe seed vessel is touched by the hand or by any accidental waving of the leaves against it. Were we disposed to refine upon the final cause of this (a subject very ready to mislead,) we might say this jerking of the seeds was contrived, not only for their diffusion, but for their preservation from birds and insects, since the instant that these should begin to devour them the springs of the valves would be thrown into action, and the seeds scattered about before a single one could be secured for a meal. In the word sorrel (Oxalis acetosella) as well as the horned sorrel (O Corniculata) the structure of these valves is very beautiful, but no description could do justice, not even with the aid of figures. The first, however, abounds in most woods: and the latter, where it has been introduced as a flower, soon becomes, from the circumstances under consideration, a very troublesome weed.—One of the most beautiful contrivances for the diffusion of seeds occurs in various species of violets. The seeds of this order of plants are contained in a capsule of a single loculament, consisting, however, of three valves. To the inner part of each of these valves the seeds are attached and remain so for some time after the valves, in the process of ripening, have separated, and stood open. The influence of the sun's heat, however, causes the side of each valve to shrink and collapse: and in this state the edges press firmly upon the seed, which, from being before apparently irregular in its arrangement, comes into a straight lina. The seeds, it may be remarked, are not only extremely smooth, polished and shining, but regularly egg-shaped; so that, when pressed upon the collapsing edge of the valve, it slides gradually down the sloping parts of the seed, and throws it with a jerk to a considerable distance. There is another part in the contrivance of Providence for the same purpose, in the violaceœ, worthy of remark. Before the seed is ripe, the capsule hangs in a drooping position, with the presisting calyx spread over it like an umbrella to guard it from the rain and dews which would retard the process of ripening; but no sooner is the ripening completed, than the capsule becomes upright, with the calyx for a support. Some ripe capsule of viola tricolor which I planted in a shallow paste board box in a drawer, were found to have projected their seeds to a distance of nearly two feet. From the elevation of a capsule, therefore, at the top of a tall plant I should think these seed might be projected twice or thrice that distance.

GIANT TREES.

Among the oldest and largest trees in France is an oak in the burial-ground of Allonville, which measures above the roots, upwards of thirty-five feet round, and, at the height of a man, twenty-six feet. A little higher up, it extends to a greater size, and, at eight feet from the ground, enormous branches spring from the sides, and spread outwards, so that they cover a vast space with their shade. The height of the tree does not answer to its girth: the trunk from the root to the summit, forms a complete cone; and the inside of this is hollow throughout the whole of its height. Several openings, the largest of which is below, afford access to this cavity. All the central parts having been long destroyed, it is only by the outer layers of the alburnum, and by the bark, that this venerable tree is supported; yet it is still full of vigor, adorned with abundance of leaves, and laden with acorns. The lower part of the hellow trunk has been transformed into a chapel, of six or seven feet in diameter, carefully wainscoted and paved, and guarded by an open iron gate. Above and close to the chapel is a small chamber, containing a bed; and, leading to it, there is a stair case, which twists round the body of the tree. At certain seasons of the year, service is performed in this chapel. The summit has been broken off many years, but there is a surface at the top of the trunk, of the diameter of a very large tree, and from it rises a pointed roof, covered with slate, in the form of a steeple, which is surmounted with an iron cross. Williams, in his Vegetable World from which we derive these facts, says that over the entrance to the chapel there is still visible an inscription which states that it was erected by the Abbe du Detroit, curate of Alonville, in the year 1696.

Even this memorable tree is not without its peer. We have heard of nothing like it in America; but at Oakly, in Bedfordshire, the seat of the Marquis of Tavistock, there is an oak, now in perfect health, which contains about five hundred and twenty-seven cubic feet of timber, and the branches overspread a space of five thousand eight hundred and fifty superficial feet of ground.

The chesnut tree grows still larger. In Gloucestershire, there is one measuring *fifty* feet round, and still continuing to bear fruit, which is known to have stood there in the year 1150. It has been called for ages 'the great Chesnut of Totworth.' Brydone and other travellers in Sicily say that the "famous chesnut tree of a hundred horse" measures the enormous circumference of 177 feet; and that some travelers have dug about it, to see if it were a cluster of several trees, or only one; and they have found that, although divided, at or near the surface, into five branches, they are all united in one root.

TO YOUNG MEN.

Like those who have preceded us, we have now cast ourselves upon society. Rightfully we demand of it a fair support in return for our labor. The times are favorable. A greater demand for young men of industry and capacity never existed in this country. We are emancipated from the protection and control of parents. We are free and independent, and have certain natural, inherent and unalienable rights, among which are those of enjoying and defending life and liberty, acquiring, possessing and protecting property, and of pursuing and obtaining safety and happiness in any way not injurious to our neighbors, or to the great good and peace of the community. As we have commenced the journey of life, it is well to look back and see if we have attended thoroughly to every preliminary. Have we selected the best course to obtain our object? Have we cast about us for a guide-board? Have we asked older men which is the best route? What perils we must guard against? What sources of pleasure we can find? In short, how the greatest good can be obtained in the shortest method?

If any young man has not done this, and settled for himself his path of conduct, whether he is to become a good and valuable, or a bad and lazy member of society, he has not done justice to himself, he has neglected that reason which his God gave to him, and is the imitator of his companions and associates whose character will determine whether he is to be an ornament or an incubus to the world. These questions apply to all, and they must be settled by all. Ignorance or poverty is no excuse for indifference. There is not one code of morals for the ignorant and the poor, and another for the rich and the learned. Money hides not profanity, debauchery and drunkenness: nor does the want of it palliate these vices.

Let young men bear these things in mind, and beware lest they are badly influenced by older men. If they esteem and approve a man of truth, punctuality and industry, who has suffered some passion of his constitution to gain too much strength, whether it be avarice, anger, intemperance, or the like, they must know that his virtues alone render the man respected, and that his frailties detract from his merit.

Young men of sense will mark the distinction, and while they applaud the virtues they will not adopt into their own characters the vices and frailties of another.

ERRORS OF THE PRESS.--Our townsman, Dr. McHenry, recently sent a volume to Mr. Clay, containing the Pleasures of Friendship, and other poems, too tedious to mention in a brief newpaper paragraph. A short correspondence, ensued between the parties, which was published a day or two ago, in the U. S. Gazette. In this exchange of compliments, as printed, the worthy doctor is made to say that he presents the 'Pleasures' to one who has always stood ready and foremost to promote *Disunion*. This mistake was corrected in a second edition of the correspondence,—but in the correction the matter was made still worse. Mr. Clay, in that, is praised for having 'preserved the Union, and its *inevitable consequences*, the calamities of civil war.' How the sentence ought to read, we cannot divine from the text: but as it stands now, it is very like nonsense. A third edition is imperiously called for.—*Phil. Intel.*

AN ANECDOTE TO THE HONOR OF PHRENOLOGY.

An anecdote has recently been made known to the world, through the medium of one of the criminal tribunals of the continent, which we are inclined to record among what a talented young friend once reproached us for terming the remarkable coincidence of phrenology.

During the autumn of the year 1830, a large assemblage of persons sat down to the *table d'hote* of the chief hotel at Valence, in Dauphine, and the sort of desultory conversation ensued, which usually takes place among the heterogeneous guests of public ordinaries.—Among the most respectable of the company was an eminent physician of Lyons, who is well known to have devoted a considerable portion of his time to the study of the doctrines of Doctors Gall and Spurzheim.

Being known to several of the company, he was of course attacked on the subject of his favorite hobby, and he defended it with equal spirit and good humor. Exhilirated by the repast, several persons present requested the Doctor, at the close of the dessert, to pronounce his opinion on their faculties and qualifications; and much surprise was expressed, particularly by the ladies, at the accuracy of his verdicts. One individual, however, stood aloof, annoying the rest of the party by his sneers at their credulity, and insulting the learned gentleman by accusations of Charlatanism. 'I will defy any man living,' said he, 'to infer the character and conduct of a man from the organization of his skull.' The Doctor said nothing, but appeared considerably agitated.

'As if it were possible,' continued the stranger, 'for a man's thoughts to raise bosses upon a bone!'

'For *your* sake,' replied the physician, at length losing his patience, 'I trust that it is *not;* for if phrenology have any power to interpret the handwriting of the Almighty, *you* are one of the greatest villains in existence; a thief and assassin!' A general outcry of indignation arose in the room. The stranger proposed the ejection of the learned physiologist through the window; when the uproar and consternation were checked by the sudden entrance of the master of the hotel.

'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I am sorry to acquaint you that a criminal is habored among you. The police are at the door, having certain information that an individual concerned in a robbery of plate which was effected last night in a neighboring town, has been dining in this ordinary.

Every eye was turned upon the furious stranger, and in a few minutes he was in the custody of the police—the stolen plate having been found concealed in his baggage.—But what was the amazement of all present when he was detected by a gendarme as the celebrated Robert St. Clair, the accomplice of Dammas Dupin, executed for the murder of an inn-keeper and his wife at Montmorency! St. Clair, after escaping from the galleys at Rochefort, and lurking in Piedmont, Switzerland and Germany, had managed to evade the pursuit of justice by spreading a report that he had been found murdered on the Turkish frontier. After some days of solitary confinement in the dungeons of Valence, he made the most ample confession, and was eventually tried, condemned and guillotined. We need not add that the fame of the phrenological Doctor has risen to the highest pitch in his native province.

PUNCTUALITY.

Punctuality among all classes, and on all occasions, is a gem—but unfortunately, it is of more rarity than it ought to be. All, we presume, have had, at many times, to lament the absence of it in dealings and engagements with others. One great cause of impunctuality among mechanics is, that they promise more work than they can perform; and in this way their engagements are always ahead of their ability. This is often offered as an excuse; but it is but a poor apology for a forfeiture of word and faith.

The following anecdote, touching the subject, is related from fact, and may be too familiar for recitation. We should, however, feel ourselves authorized to publish the demise of any individual who was daily in the habit of making promises only to be broken; for dead he certainly would be to all feelings of truth, honor and honesty.

Mr. M., a merchant of N——, was a great lover of punctuality in all its forms. Calling upon a mechanic, one day, who was notorious for the nonfulfilment of his engagements, and by whom he had frequently been deceived—'When,' says he, 'Mr. S——, can I have that work finished and sent to my house? Take your own time—but tell me positively, and do not deceive me, for I do not like to be disappointed.' 'On Thursday next,' says the mechanic, 'if I am living, you shall positively have it.' Thursday came and passed, but no work made its appearance. In the evening the merchant called upon the printer, with the request that he would insert the death of Mr. S——, which he accordingly did in the following morning's paper.—What was our mechanic's surprise, on taking up the paper, next day, to find an announcement of his own death! Up he goes to the printer for an explanation. There he was told that Mr. M—— authorised it, and they had supposed it correct. He of course repairs to the merchant to know what it means. Mr. M. shows great surprise on beholding him, and can hardly be persuaded he is not a ghost—'For,' says he, 'you solemnly promised me, that if you were *living*, I should have my work done and returned on Thursday; no work appearing, I very rationally concluded that you were dead, and had it accordingly so announced.' Mr. S—— was abashed and silent, and we hope, made better by the well-intended joke.—*Salem Observer.*

WINTER EVENINGS.

Long cheerful winter evenings. These constitute one redeeming trait in our cold varying climate. Our winter evenings are sufficient to reconcile us to our locality on *terra firma*, so valuable are they as the season for fireside amusements and intellectual improvement. What a pity it is they are so generally wasted. We have known many an indolent mechanic who would tumble into bed by eight o'clock, while his pains-taking spouse worked till eleven or twelve: and many a farmer's wife will work till midnight, while her husband dozes in the chimney corner. This dozing is a bad habit. If you need sleep, go to bed and have it, and then be wide awake when you get up. Dont allow yourself to snore in the corner—it is ill-bread and indolent. A man who will sleep like an animal while his wife is hard at work, dont deserve to have a wife. Take a book and read to her these long winter evenings. It will be a mutual benefit. It will dissipate much of the gloom and inquietude too often engendered by care and hard labor; it will make you more happy, more useful, and respected.

Our farmers are too apt to mispend these long evenings in idle grumblings at hard times, high taxes and modern degeneracy.—Finding fault wont mend the times. They must read, improve themselves, and educate their children, that the next generation may be wiser than their fathers. Our farmers are but half acquainted with the rich resources of their soil. Were they familiar with the most improved systems of husbandry, and they might readily become so by devoting these long winter evenings to the reading of books which treat on this subject, they would have less cause to complain of the times.

Some of the greatest and best men of our country were sound practical farmers. But they were not ignorant farmers. They were men whom great emergencies called from the seclusion of private life to take part in great national affairs, and when the state of the country no longer required the exercise of their talents, they returned again to the healthful and honorable labor of the farm.

When our farmers are better informed, and not till then, may they hope to take that rank, and exert that influence in society, to which the respectability and importance of their occupation so justly entitle them.

We again say let our apprentices, our mechanics, our farmers, read; spend their winter evenings in acquiring knowledge, as the best preservation from folly, vice and dissipation of every kind.—*Portland Courier.*

A Good Proposition.—A debtor being confined in a jail, sent to his creditor to let him know that he had a proposal to make, which he believed would be for their mutual benefit. The creditor called on him to hear it. I have been thinking, said the former, that it is a very bad thing for me to lie here, and to put you to the expense of one dollar and twenty-five cents per week. My being so chargeable to you has given me great uneasiness, for God knows what it may cost you in the end; therefore, what I would propose is this: you shall let me out of jail and allow me one dollar a week, and let the twenty-five cents go towards discharging the debt.

Anecdote.—In the days of our grand-mothers, the good ministers who used to preach to them had small salaries to what the worthy class of men now have. But they generally made up for this, by making one text answer for sermons more than once. This was the case with the pious parson G——. The good man preached three Sabbaths in succession from the following text—'*Simon's wife's mother lay sick of the fever.*' After meeting on the Sabbath he heard the bell toll, and inquired of a boy who lived with him who was dead? 'I dont know,' answered the boy, with a mournful shake of the head, 'but I think it must be Simon's wife's mother, who has laid sick of the fever these three weeks.'—*Harv. Iris.*

Dr. Johnson complained of the disappointment which an intimate acquaintance with eminent men often occasioned. 'At a distance,' he said, 'we see nothing but magnificence, and sublimity, and state; but upon a close and familiar approach, we discover narrowness, meanness and insignificance.'

THE POINT OF ROCKS.—The Point of Rocks is daily becoming a place of increasing importance in the commercial community. The Messrs. Johnson have laid off a part of their farm into lots, and many of them are already improved. The farm is called Port Johnson, and is situated along the Rail-road and Canal, terminating at their junction near the river and Point. At this place all the transportation designed for Loudon county, and those adjoining, will be unloaded and taken across the river in the ferry boats; and that portion of the merchandise sent from Baltimore, designed to go on the canal, will be transferred to the canal boats, or sent on to Harper's ferry. It is also reasonable to expect that a large share of the produce of the upper country, coming dewn the canal, will be put on the burden cars and sent to Baltimore. The canal, already in complete operation from Harper's ferry to the city of Washington, furnishes passenger boats from the Point to the former place, and by the first day of June next will be completed to Williamsport, from whence a macadamized road is now constructing to Hager's Town, six miles distant. By the same time the Rail-road will be completed to Harper's Ferry, to join the Winchester, which is all now under contract. By these several junctions, all the Virginia and western travellers will come by the Point, and not by Frederick Town, as heretofore, which will be rivalled and left far behind by Port Johnson. I know of no place where capital can be better laid out in property, or employed in business, than at the Point, or in the neighborhood; particularly on the Virginia shore directly opposite, where there is one of the best mill seats, commanding a large stream of water, and high fall, as well as a monopoly of the produce of one of the finest cultivated districts in the state of Virginia. There is also, on the same tract, the most extensive iron ore banks in the state.

The Board of Examiners, at the head of which was Professor Silliman, appointed to investigate the cause of the destruction of the steamboat New-England, have reported that the sole cause of the bursting of the boilers was the immense pressure of steam to which they were subjected, through the *negligence* of the Engineer. The New-York Gazette justly observes, on publishing this statement, that the Engineer is the most important person on board a steamboat, and that he should be a man of Scientific as well as of practical acquirements.

A bill has been introduced into the legislature of Tennessee, one object of which is to restrain the sale of spirituous liquors. It provides that no judgment can be recovered for any sum under five dollars, arising from a sale of spirituous liquors, and requires the plaintiff, on such suggestion by the defendant, to make affidavit that such suggestion is false, to entitle him to recover. It is further provided that no claim under five dollars, of which the price of spirituous liquors forms *any part*, can be set off or given in evidence by a defendant in any trial, and the defendant shall be bound to verify the same by affidavit.

The following account of the feelings of the Bostonians for relics, and, we are bound to say, with all humility, for the 'sale of relics,' we copy from the Mercantile Journal:

Old Ironsides.—The popularity of this old and venerable craft, even in her present retirement, continues so great, that hundreds of persons, of both sexes, from all quarters of the country, are in the habit of calling to see her every week, at the yard in Charlestown, where she is undergoing repairs which will fit her to resume her 'march upon the mountain wave' about the commencement of summer. There is a great demand for relics of the original timber. A worthy manufacturer of our acquaintance, who applied for a load of the 'Constitution,' the other day to make umbrella handles of,—a capital Yankee notion—was compelled to content himself with enough for a cane. The largest share of the spoil has fallen to the lot of Col. T. H. Perkins, the front door of whose elegant mansion in Temple Place, is, we believe, wholly composed of this precious material, beautifully polished, and still retaining the marks of numerous small shot received in battle. This ship is about thirty-six years old.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Tuesday afternoon last, two men undertook an operation on a tomb at Mount Auburn, (preparatory to the inhumation of bodies) which required the use of melted lead; and they therefore furnished themselves with a quantity of lighted charcoal, which was placed in the tomb. The door accidentally closed fast while the men were within, and they found themselves rapidly losing their strength and sense, till at length one of them bethought himself of drilling a hole through the earth with such tools as he could lay hands on.—This he effected, and the two men raised a clamor, which luckily brought them succor from a party who were strolling over the grounds. One was taken out senseless, and the other nearly so, but both were soon restored by timely applications.—*Boston Jour.*