Cambridge Chronicle.

VOL. VII. NO. 41.

BY G. W. CALLAHAN. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1834. WHOLE NO. 505.

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

GREAT BARGAINS! GREAT BARGAINS!

ARE NOW TO BE HAD AT THE

Coach, Gig & Harness

MANUFACTORY

OF

ANDERSON & HOPKINS,

in the town of Easton, Talbot county, Md.

THE subscribers take this method of returning their grateful acknowledgments to those gentlemen of Talbot and the adjacent counties, for their liberal patronage, since they commenced the above business, and beg leave to inform them and the public generally, that they have now on hand a very superior assortment of articles in their line, consisting in part of

EIGHT NEW GIGS,

price from 180 to 300 dollars, of various patterns and finish—also, SIX second hand ditto, of various prices, and TWO good

SULKEYS,

one of them is hung on Six Steel Springs, and a splendid assortment of

NEW HARNESS;

all of which will be disposed of on moderate terms, for cash or good paper and liberal prices given for old Carriages in exchange.

They have under way a first rate COACHEE, and a number of GIGS, in an unfinshed state, which can be finished at the shortest notice, and to any particular directions, according to order. They have also a large assortment of

MATERIALS,

in their line, of every description, from which, by the assistance of the best workmen, and their own knowledge of the business, they are persuaded they can finish off as handsome and substantial

Coachees, Barouches, Gigs, &c. &c.,

as any establishment in the State. All kinds of repairs done in a neat and durable manner, and steel springs of every description, made and repaired, all of which will be done at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. The Public's Ob't Serv'ts

ANDERSON & HOPKINS.

N. B. A. & H. have also for sale, a large and superior turning Lathe, and tools, which can be bought low. Two boys of good, steady habits, from 13 to 15 years of age, will be taken as apprentices, the one at the woodwork, and the other at the trimming Branch of the Business. Letters addressed to Anderson & Hopkins, Easton, Talbot county, Md., specifying the kind of carriage wanting, will be promptly attended to, and the carriage brought to their own door. A. & H.

Feb. 22 3m

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of Dorchester County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of William C. Ridgaway, against James R. Mitchell, will be sold, on Monday, the 31st day of March, instant, at the Court House door, in Cambridge, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, all the right of the said Mitchell to the following property, to wit: One-half of the Schooner Betsey Hamilton and appurtenances. Terms, cash.

REUBEN TALL,

March 8 4w Late Sh'f.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of Dorchester County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of Elizabeth Lake, against Roger W. Stewart, I will sell, on Monday, the 31st of March, instant, at the Court House door, in Cambridge, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, all the right of the said Stewart to the following property, to wit: the Farm where the said Stewart now lives, and one Horse. Terms, cash.

REUBEN TALL,

March 8 4w Late Shff.

Late Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of Dorchester County Court, and to me directed, in the name and on behalf of Levin T. Fisher, against Henry Navey, I will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Saturday, the 5th day of April next, at the Store of Jacob Pattison, on Taylor's Island, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, all the right, title, claim, interest and demand of the said Henry Navey, either in law or equity, of, in and to the Land whereon he now lives, let the same be called by whatsoever name or names it may, and contain whatever number of acres it may; also, one roan Horse.

REUBEN TALL,

March 8 Late Shff.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY forwarn all persons from trusting my wife Selah Brown, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. I also caution all persons against paying her any money on my account. Given under my hand, this 21st day of June, 1833.

JAMES BROWN.

[Mh. 8 3w*]

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of two writs of fieri facias, issued by Elijah Tall and James Hammersly, Esqs., and to me directed, one at the suit of Jacob Pattison, one at the suit of S. & E. Harrington, against Henry Navey, I will sell, on Friday, the 28th day of March, instant, at the Store of Jacob Pattison, all the right of said Navey, to the Land he got by his wife, let the name be what it may; and all the Land he owns on James' Island, let the name and quantity be what they may, to satisfy said writs of fieri facias and costs. Sale to be between 10 and 4 o'clock. Attendance by

WILLIAM R. TALL,

March 8 3w Constable.

In Chancery,

26th February, 1834.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by HENRY PAGE, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Samuel Hitchens, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 26th day of April next—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some paper published in Dorchester county, before the 26th day of March next. The report states the amount of sales to be $278 00. True copy.

Test: RAMSAY WATERS,

Marbh 8 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

In Chancery,

26th February, 1834.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by HENRY PAGE, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Joseph Richardson, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 26th day of April next—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some paper published in Dorchester county, before the 26th day of March next. The report states the amount of sales to be $4055 00. True copy.

Test: RAMSAY WATERS,

March 8 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

In Chancery,

26th February, 1834.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by HENRY PAGE, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Clement Wright, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 26th day of April next—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some paper published in Dorchester county, before the 26th day of March next. The report states the amount of sales to be $858 13.

True copy.

Test: RAMSAY WATERS,

March 8 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

In Chancery,

26th February, 1834.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by HENRY PAGE, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Joseph Richardson, Junior, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 26th day of April next—Provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some paper published in Dorchester county, before the 26th day of March next. The report states the amount of sales to be $1950 00.

True copy.

Test. RAMSAY WATERS,

March 8 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

In Chancery,

26th February, 1834.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by HENRY PAGE, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Thomas Webster and others, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 26th day of April next—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some paper published in Dorchester county, before the 26th day of March next. The report states the amount of sales to be $2983 20.

True copy.

Test: RAMSAY WATERS,

March 8 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of Dorchester County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of James Bryan, use of John Williams, against Catharine Redhead, I will sell at public sale, on Monday, the 31st of March, instant, at the Court House door, in Cambridge, all the right of said Catharine Redhead to the following property, to wit: Fork Neck, containing 2 1-3 acres; Addition to do., 14 acres; Maiden's Lot, 8¾ acres, more or less, taken as the property of the said Catharine Redhead, and will be sold to satisfy the above writ of venditioni exponas and costs. Sale to commence between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock. Terms, cash.

REUBEN TALL,

March 8 4w Late Shff.

Constable's Sale.

WILL be offered at public sale, on Saturday, the 22d day of March, inst., between 8 and 4 o'clock, at Charles Wheatley's, by virtue of four writs of fieri facias, issued by Luke Mezzick, Esq., and to me directed, one at the suit of Daniel Layton, one at the suit of Thomas Moore, use of Samuel Moore, one at the suit of Thomas Milican, and one at the suit of Smoot & Turpin, against the said Charles Wheatley, all his right to one negro girl Mary, two stacks of blade fodder, and one grindstone, taken as the property of the said Wheatley, and will be sold to satisfy the said writs of fieri facias and costs, by

THOMAS DAVIDSON,

March 1 3w Constable.

Cash for Negroes.

THE subscribers wish to purchase a number of likely young

NEGROES,

of both sexes, from the ages of twelve to thirty years—for such they will give the highest cash prices. Persons wishing to dispose of their slaves, will do well to call on Jas. M. Knight, at Bradshaw's Hotel, in Cambridge, who will attend immediately to their calls; or a line addressed to him will meet with prompt attention.

C. S. & JAS. M. KNIGHT.

Feb 15

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.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the creditors of George Griffith, late of Dorchester county, deceased, to file their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, in the Register's office, on or before Monday, the 14th day of April next; as a dividend on said deceased's estate will be struck that day. Those who fail to do this, may be excluded from any part of said estate. Given under my hand, this 8th day of March, A. D., 1834.

SAMUEL MOBRAY,

March 8 3w Adm. d. b. n.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late George Graham, are requested to make immediate payment. As the estate must be speedily closed, longer indulgence cannot be given; and all accounts due to it will be placed in the hands of officers for collection, unless they shall be otherwise liquidated without delay.

SAMUEL MOBRAY,

Adm. d. b. n. of Geo. Graham, dec'd.

March 8 3w

MARYLAND:

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, March 3, 1834.

On application of Mark N. Marshall, *Administrator of* Jonathan Marshall, *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 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 3d day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1834.

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 Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Jonathan Marshall, *late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of September next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 3d day of March,* 1834. *MARK N. MARSHALL,*

Adm'r. of Jonathan Marshall, dec'd.

*March 8 3w**

MARYLAND:

Dorchester county Orphans' court, March 3, 1834.

On application of *Thomas Hubbard,* Adm. of *Michael Hubbard,* 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 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 3d day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1834.

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 Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Michael Hubbard, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of September next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 3d day of March, 1834.

THOMAS HUBBARD,

Adm'r. of Michael Hubbard, dec'd.

March 8 3w

MARYLAND:

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, March 6, 1834.

On application of John Webster, *Administrator of* Robert H. Webster, *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 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 6th day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1834.

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 Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Robert H. Webster, *late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of September next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 6th day of March,* 1834.

JOHN WEBSTER,

Adm'r. of Robert H. Webster, dec'd.

March 8 3w

POETRY.

THE CHOSEN FLOWER.

Earth! thou hast flow'rs both bright and gay,
That well might suit the poet's lay!
But all decline and fade away,
In one short hour;
And is there none that shuns decay?
No chosen flower?
Beauty! thy buds what judging eye
Can coldly pass unnoticed by,
What heart so dead as can deny
Thy magic power.
Yet not thee alone I sigh
Too fragile Flower!
Ambition too! thy garland rare,
The slave surrounded fool may wear;
Thy galling throne, thy tinsell'd care,
So oft the dower
Of disappointment and despair,
Thou gaudy Flower!
Affection! round my heart entwine
One sweet enduring flow'r of thine;
One bud of tenderness to shine
In my lone bower;
And all, for thee, will I resign,
My chosen Flower!

THE CONSUMPTIVE.

BY ERROLL CONWAY.

"Gently, most gently, on thy victim's head,
Consumption lay thine hand."

H. K. White.

I knew in youth a rosy boy, with darkly flowing hair,
With eye of pride, and foot of light, and soul as free as air;
But time rolled on and dimmed his glance, his bright cheek lost its glow,
Consumption's cold and sickly dew hung chilly on his brow.

They bore him far to Eastern seas, where Scio's mellow isle
Gives fragrance to the Ægean gale; but his pale lip wore no smile;
He stood where low, mid orange groves, white Xenel's waters sigh,
He trod Italia's hills and *wept* beneath her summer sky.

For oh! his heart was far away, beside the dancing stream
Where erst, when life—now nearly sped—was as a joyous dream,
He chased the blue-winged butterfly, or lingered at red even,
To list the free bird warble forth his hymn of praise to Heaven.

He longed to see his native hills; to tread the shadowy glade;
To hear the wild brook's silver song beneath the willow's shade,—
And thought, could he but deeply drink 'twould cool his fevered brain,
And wash from his o'er-burdened breast all sense of woe or pain.

But when his pale brow *paler* grew, and dimmer waxed his eye,
Then came the tearless agony, far from that home—to die;
Full well they knew his spirit's bruise no earthly balm could heal,
And sadly turned his feet once more toward his own mountain vale.

He drank the sigh of gentle winds from many a sunny shore,
As o'er old ocean's glassy breast, his fleet bark lightly bore;
Long would he list at eventide, the boatman's reckless stave,
And listless sit at morn and gaze athwart the dark blue wave.

'My heart is chill,' he murmured oft, in accents faint and low,
'My damp locks like a funeral pall, hang darkly o'er my brow;
Oh! that I could again but breathe my own free forest air;
Mother—sweet mother! speak to me--Oh are we 'almost there?''

They tell me that 'tis sweet to die, upon the hoof-torn heath,
When clarion blast, and trumpet note, lead on the brave to death,
And for the old and hoary-haired, life's woes and cares to fly,
But earth's bright hills are dear to me—Oh! father must I die?

'Twas thus he mourned his hapless fate, and for his loved home sighed,
Till drooping on his father's breast, the 'child of sorrow' died:
Beside the green fringed fountain's brink, beneath the willow's shade,
The spot he loved in childhood best, his wasted form they laid.

From the Liverpool Chronicle.

THE SEAMAN'S GRAVE.

BY J. S. WALKER.

The moon rode high in the cloudless sky,
The ship o'er the billows rolled,
When silent and slow we bore from below
The corse of our ship-mate bold.

On the gratings placed, in his hammock laced,
The ensign floating o'er him,
We thought of his worth, but no words found birth,
To tell the love we bore him.

And we weighted him well, with shot and shell,
That far beneath the wave,
His sleep might be, secure and free
In the deep, deep coral cave.

A while we stood, in musing mood,
Then lowered him o'er the side,
And we wistfully took a parting look,
As he sank on the dark blue tide.

Some bubbles arose from his place of repose,
And as quickly forever fled:
We gave but one tear—but that was sincere—
One sigh—for the honored dead.

But the sea-birds wail, and the stormy gale,
And the roar of the ocean wave,
Sang deep and long, the funeral song
O'er the seaman's traceless grave,

Preston, Dec. 1833.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25, 1834.

We have had a good deal of sport here lately about a new kink our folks got into. Findin things was goin pretty tuff agin us, and so many committee folks comin on here pesterin on us every day with petitions, and talk, they thought best to put a stop to it, and got up some letters full of fire and toe and brimstun and bloody murder agin the Gineral, and threatenin on him. This you know is an old trick, in the old countries. And I tell'd the Gineral I was peskily afeard it wouldnt work well here. But they wouldnt take my advice, and so they got some on em printed. The first go off the Gineral had a notion it would do some good in stirrin up our friends about the country; but when he and I came to consider on't, he began to think it wouldnt work right—for when you came to think on't, it looks plagy strange that folks who want a recharter of a bank should be cut-throats and murderers; for if they had a notion that way, they could get money without comin here for it, and killing the Gineral, and running the resk of my axe in the bargin—and now, says I, Gineral I consider this business, now that it is all printed, a plagy small matter, and I am peskily afeard it will do us no good. Folks will laff at it all about creation, and them that dont know the natur of our countrymen wont think so well on us—and I dont think its right nother. But howsomever, says I, since we've got in it, and some folks will laff, my notion is, we best begin and have some fun ourselves first—and the next time all our Cabinet folks git together, I'll have my share on't at any rate. And so, sure enuf, yesterday I got a chance—I set down and jind the ring, and says I, more *steel and brimstone*, Gineral, and I out with a hull bundle of letters; and the first one I read was dated away up in Hillsdale, New Hampshire. Now, says I, that's a rale genwine letter—from a place where there aint nobody but rale genwine folks of our party—they all stared, not knowin what was comin; and the Gineral he set still smokin so you couldn't see but leetle on him—and so I read:

To Major Downing—along side the Gineral, Washington.

"You etarnal rascal—If you dont stop writin Letters—that keep all the while workin agin our party—we will send folks to Washington who will chop you into mince meat with your own Axe. We dont see how it is the Gineral keeps such a blasted scamp about him as you be, we believe you are bribed by Biddle—for we don't see how you git a livin out of your Major's commission, now their aint no war—if the Gineral changes his notions about the Bank, it will all be owin to your advice. So look out, and if the Bank comes out of this scrape alive, you are a dead man.

*** *** ***

There, says I, aint that a stumper. But here is one a leetle worse than that and is dated "Dunder-Barack (* * *) Kender Hook (* * *) overslaw."

But that's all the English I can make on't. And the Gineral, he look'd at it, and then ask'd Mr. Van Buren to read it out in English for us. And he took it and studied it over a spell, and he twisted round, and he was plagily put to it to know what to do about it, and whispered something to the Globe man, and he whispered to another, and it went round. Come, says I, let's have it. Well, says Mr. Van Buren its a pretty severe letter, but we best not translate it. I'll read it as it is, with pleasure. And so he went at it, after this fashion. And this is the copy on't:

DONDER BARRACK DICHT BY KINDERHOOK OF DE OVERSLAG.

An Jan Downing, Majoor in het zelfe huis waar, den General woont:

Jy bent nu een levendidge man maar zo zeker als gy nu den Generaal aavrad om de Bank van de Vereenigde Staaten te herstellen, zullen wy den DONDER EN BLIXEM door je slaan, en dam zal je een dooije man zyn—Weet je dan niet als dan deeze Bank van de vereenigde Staaten niet vernietigd is, dat de Regeering Bank te Albany haar oogmerk niet kan vervullen, om Mynheer Van Buren President to maaken? nu deeze briel is om je te zeggen dat als je niet ophoud mit die gekke brieven te scryven, on regt omkeerd en Mynheer Van Buren ondersteund on die Bank na beneede te stellen, en de zekerheld Gelde Banken na boven te houden pass opof je krygt het mes in debuk, het maakt geen onder scheid wie lydt, of hoe veel menscheu bankroet gaan, als wy Mynheer Van Buren maar President kunnen maaken, en dan kan ieder en een die maar bowyzen kan dat hy hem ondersteund heeft en gold daarby verlooren heeft op de Pensioen Lyst van Mynheer Van Buren gesteld worden, an betaald worden nit de publicque kast, net als de oude Revolutie Soldaten, en als hy President word dan zal hy alles onder zyne bedwinging hebben en '*zyne vrieden beloonen, en zyne vyanden bestraffen.*'

Gy hebt maar eene week meer te leven als gy je gedrag niet verandered—Duss pass op—

* * * * * * * *

Before he got half way threw, the Gineral he riz up, and his hair stood every way. And says he, Major, that *sounds* like bloody murder, don't it? And says I, there is no doubt on't. And if Mr. Van Buren would only give the English on't, it would be worse than any letter agin you, Gineral, says I. Well, says the Gineral, if it's worse in English than it *sounds* in Dutch, I don't want to hear it, and we best stop readin any more letters about murder. Well, says I, if that's enuf, I'm content. But, says I, we best git these printed in the Globe. "No, no—O no, no—O no," cried out pretty much all on em—they aint *official* enuf for the Globe—nothing goes there but the rale true stuff "by authority."

Well, says I, if any body says these aint as true as them other ones, I should like to hear it. And I giv em a look, but they did'nt say a word. Well, says I, that aint all; if any on you want to know any thing more about these ere letters, I am willing *to tell you who* wrote em, and *why* they was written and that's a leetle more than any on you dare say about t'other ones. And says I, that aint all yet—if any on you want me to tell who wrote them tother letters, and why they was written, I can tell you that too, says I.

And with that they all begun to look pritty cloudy, and some on em said there warnt no use to say *nothin more* about the business. Very well, says I, it's a nasty trick any way; it may do very well for some countries, but it wont do in this: our people knows a leetle too much, to bite at sich a bate as that. And now says I, the next time any on you want to play off a rale good trick, you must be sartin first, to see both eends on't; or else says I, you'll be as bad off, as my old friend Eliakim Doolittle, who worked well nigh upon a week diggin a Woolf pit, and fixin a trap-fall on top on't, and jist as he was baitin on't he slip'd in himself, and it warnt till he was enymost starved to death, afore the neighbors found out where he was.

The gineral was tickled to death with this story, but our folks did'nt like it a bit; and so he ha-haw'd—and as I always, in these hard times, hook on to any thing worth laughin at (for the chance is plagy scarce,) I turn'd to, and join'd the Gineral, and we ha-haw'd together till there war'nt a critter left in the room, but me and the Gineral—and so that's all I've got to say about murder and brimstone this time.

Yours, &c. J. DOWNING, Major,

Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Mental Character of the Cobler.—Seated all day on a low seat, pressing obdurate last and leather against the epigastrium, dragging reluctant thread into hard and durable stitches, or hammering heels and toes with much monotony—the cobler's mind, regardless of the proverb, wanders into regions metaphisical, political and theological; and from men thus employed have sprung many founders of sects, religious reformers, gloomy politicians, bards, sophists, statesmen, and all other "unquiet things," including a countless host of hypochondriacs. The dark and pensive aspect of shoemakers in general is matter of common observation. It is but justice to them, however, to say, that their acquisition of knowledge, and their habits of reflection, are often such as to command admiration. The hypochondriacal cast of their minds is probably in part, induced by the imperfect action of the stomach, liver, and intestines, in consequence of the position in which they sit at work.—*Foreign Quarterly Review.*

A farmer in Germany has an apple tree bearing 236 kinds of fruit. He effected the curiosity for amusement by inoculating and grafting.

Amiable compassion.—Theodore Hook being told of the marriage of a political opponent, exclaimed, 'I am very glad, indeed, to hear it.' Then suddenly added, with a feeling of compassionate forgiveness, 'And yet I don't see why I should, poor fellow, for he never did me much harm.'