VOL. VII.

Cambridge Chronicle.

NO. 43.

BY G. W. CALLAHAN.

CAMBRIDGE, Md.---SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1834.

WHOLE NO. 510.

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 until direction to omit them is received, and charged accordingly.

NEW GOODS.

I have just opened an entirely new

STOCK OF GOODS,

in the house lately occupied by Brice J. Goldsborough, Esq., as an office, and opposite the tavern of Mrs. Flint, which I offer to my friends and the public on as good terms as can be had in Cambridge. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine the assortment. Cash, or country produce at market prices, will be received in payment.

WM. A. SULLIVAN.

Cambridge, April 5, 1834 3w

NEW GOODS.

REED & PATTISON,

HAVING commenced the MERCANTILE BUSINESS, in Cambridge, at the store room, in Race street, formerly occupied by Richard Pattison, beg leave to inform the public that they will receive and open on Monday next, 31st instant, a full and general assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

SUCH AS

FANCY AND STAPLE

DRY GOODS,

Fur & Palm-leaf Hats,

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

CHINA, GLASS & QUEENS'-WARE,

TEAS, GROCERIES,

Liquors, &c. &c.,

which they intend selling on moderate and accommodating terms.

Cambridge, March 29

J. & R. VALLIANT

Have removed from No. 11 to

No. 5 Light-st. wharf;

where they will continue to keep a general assortment of choice

GOODS,

comprising every article in the GROCERY line, which they will sell on terms commensurate with the contracted state of the currency, and the hardness of the times. They respectfully solicit a continuance of public favor, and particularly the patronage of their Eastern Shore friends.

Baltimore, Feb 22 tf

NOTICE.

A DIVIDEND on the personal estate of William Cook, late of Dorchester county, deceased, will be struck on the 15th of July next. Persons, therefore, having claims against the said estate, are hereby notified to file the same, properly authenticated, in the office of the Register of Wills for the county aforesaid, on or before the above mentioned day. Those who fail thus to file them, may be excluded from any part of the estate.—Given under my hand, this 3d day of April, 1834.

PETER LECOMPTE,
Adm'r. of Wm. Cook, dec'd.

April 5 3w

A CARD.

THE subscriber having sold out his old stock to Messrs. Winterbottom & Robinson, and having just received from Baltimore an assortment of new and excellent materials, he informs his customers and the public that he is prepared to supply them with first rate articles. His store is on the western side of Poplar street, next door to Messrs. Rowins & Willis' watch establishment, and opposite Mr. Bradshaw's tavern, where he intends to keep a large and choice stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

in all their variety, which will always be furnished to order on reasonable terms. He returns his aknowledgments to the public for the patronage he has heretofore received, and bespeaks a continuance of their custom, assuring them that he will use his utmost exertions to render them full justice and satisfaction in every point of view.

EDWARD A. MARSHALL.

Cambridge, April 5

N. B. Peg work made in the neatest style.

CHOPTANK STEAMBOAT AND NAVIGATION COMPANY OF MARYLAND.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the first instalment of five dollars on each share of stock in the above Company, is required to be paid on Thursday the first day of May next, by the subscribers in the city of Baltimore at the Merchants and Farmers Bank of Baltimore; by those in the city of Annapolis, at the Farmers Bank of Maryland; by those in Caroline county, at the Farmers Bank of Maryland, at Easton; by those in Dorchester county, to James Dixon, Treasurer of said Company; and by those in Somerset county, at the Bank of Salisbury. The second instalment of *five* dollars, to be paid on Friday the first day of August, at the same places.

By order of the Board of Directors,

BRICE J. GOLDSBOROUGH,
March 29 3w Sec'y.

To be published once in each of three successive weeks, before the first of May next, in the Cambridge Chronicle; Baltimore American; Maryland Republican, Annapolis; Easton Gazette; and Village Herald, Somerset county.

Joseph E. Muse, Jr.,

RESPECTFULLY tenders to the public his services as an ATTORNEY AT LAW. His office is one door above that o the Cambridge Chronicle.

Cambridge, Feb 8

Brice J. Goldsborough

HAS removed his office to the room adjoining his dwelling. It is two doors below the Court House.

Cambridge, Jan. 4

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends of Cambridge and its vicinity, and the public generally, that they have this day associated themselves as partners in the

Practice of Medicine,

and solicit a continuance of their patronage. All calls, whether in town or country, in the line of their profession, will meet with prompt attention.

A. C. Thompson,
Francis P. Phelps.

Cambridge, Dec. 26, 1833 [de 28]

A CARD.

DR. WM. P. FLINT,

WISHES through this medium to inform the public, contrary to the erroneous reports now in circulation, that he has never practised the Thomsonian System, neither was he ever associated with a Thomsonian Practitioner.

Vienna, March 22, 1834.

DR. THOMPSON AND DR. PHELPS,

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Dorchester and the adjoining counties, that they have this day associated themselves as copartners in the Drug business, under the firm of

Thompson & Phelps;

and have for sale, at the old stand, on Race street, near the Post-office, Cambridge, a general assortment of

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Confectionary,

PAINTS, DYES, &c. &c.;

all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms to physicians and others.

Cambridge, Dec. 6th, 1833 [dec 7]

A CARD.

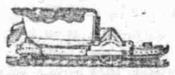
Dr. Wm. P. Flint

DESIGNS returning to Cambridge very shortly, and most respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

Vienna, April 12 3w

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 wners.

Notice.

THE undersigned are desirous of purchasing from 40 to 50 negroes, for the use of their plantation in Louisiana. They would be preferred in families, and as many from the same plantation as possible. Persons having servants to dispose of, will receive fair cash prices, and satisfactory evidence that they are intended for our own use and that they will not be separated, by applying to us through the Post Office at Easton.

FELIX HUSTON,
WALTER BYRNES.

August 24th, 1833. tf.

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

A List of Letters,

REMAINING in the Post Office, Cambridge, Md., the 1st day of April, 1834.

B—Joseph Bruaickes, John Bennett, Joshua Busick, John E. Brumwell, William Boully, Mrs. Priscilla Bowdle.

C—James Cork, Henry Callender, Samuel S. Craft, John Cane, Mrs. Mary Childerson, Capt. Henry F. Creighton, James Collison.

D—George Davis, the heirs of Matthew Donovan.

E—John Elliott, Miss Mary Ellens.

F—Mrs. Ann Fercheson, Richard Fediman.

G—Richard Grason, 2, Miss Ann Graham, James E. Goslin.

H—Richard L. Hopkins, James H. Halley, William T. Harris.

J—Joseph Jackson.

K—Capewell Keene.

L—Mrs. Susan Lankford.

M—Levin Mitchell, Isaac Meekins, Miss Betsey McCollister.

P—Mrs. Susan S. Parker, 2, Zachariah Phillips, 2, John Phillips.

R—Simon Rider, S. N. Rich.

S—Mrs. Eliza Soward, Miss Mary Ann Stewart, Mrs. Ann E. Sulivane.

T—Capt Henry Travers.

W—Miss Sally Woolford, Capt. Arthur Woolford, William W. Wheeler.

SAML. LECOMPTE, *P. M.*

April 5 3w

NEW-ARK COLLEGE.

THE friends of science are respectfully informed that this Institution, with leave of Providence, will go into operation and commence its first term, on the 2d *Thursday, the 8th day of May next.*

A very commodious building, sufficient to accommodate 80 students, has been erected, on a plan capable of extension at a future day. Two Professors of high standing and first rate qualifications have been already elected; and a third will be added whenever the necessities of the College shall require.

NATHAN MUNROE, of Andover, Mass., and JOHN HOLMES AGNEW, lately of Washington College, Penn., both of them accomplished scholars, experienced teachers, and bringing the highest recommendations, have the present charge of the Institution. Till the election of a President, Mr. Munroe will act as Principal.

The plan of study, and general principles of government and discipline, it is intended, shall correspond, as far as practicable, with those of the best Eastern Colleges. No Usher is to be employed. And no Professor during his connexion with the College, is to engage in any other occupation or profession, but will devote himself exclusively to the business of instruction.

The situation of New-Ark, in a rolling country, on the borders of Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania, has for more than 100 years, recommended it as a convenient, healthful, economical and pleasant location for a public school. The College has grown out of an Academy established by the Allisons, the Blairs and M'Dowells of a former age.

There will be connected with the College, an Academical Department, under the care of the Professors, in which students may fit for College; and in which those who do not wish to go through a regular course, can be taught such branches as they may select.

Students will be received at once not only into the Freshman, but into any of the College classes.

The cheapness of all the necessaries and conveniences of life in New-Ark, will render the whole expenses of an education in this institution remarkably low. The Students will room in College at a rent of $5 a year; Board in Commons at $1 25 per week; and the Tuition will be $20 a year. The students will be expected to furnish their own rooms, and find their own fuel, light, washing, ironing, &c. It is confidently believed that the necessary expenses of the institution, for the 40 weeks of term time, will not exceed $100; and at the utmost will be less than $115 per year.

For further information, reference may be had to Rev. Samuel Bell, or Doctor Thomas W. Handy, of New-Ark, Del.

By order of the Board,

E. W. GILBERT,
April 12 4w President.

NOTICE.

RETAILERS, Traders, Ordinary Keepers, and all bodies corporate or politic, in Dorchester County, and all persons whom it may concern, are hereby cautioned to obtain a License, or renew the same, according to the provisions of the Act of Assembly, entitled "An act to regulate the issuing of Licenses to Traders, Keepers of Ordinaries and others," between the 1st and 10th day of May next.

JOHN G. BELL, Shff.

April 12 3w

TO BE LEASED,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

TWO FARMS in Transquakin, about eight miles from Cambridge—the one called "*North Yarmouth*," divided into three fields, containing about 250 thousand corn-hills each; the other, called the "*Bridge Farm*," is also laid off into three fields, containing about 150 thousand corn-hills each. They are well adapted to corn, wheat and tobacco, and have convenient navigation. They have the advantage of good springs and wells of excellent water.

JOSEPH E. MUSE.

April 5 tf

REMOVAL.

THE subscribers have removed their Shoe establishment to the house lately occupied by Mr. Jeremiah C. Wright, one door below Mr. John T. Wilson's tavern, and directly opposite James Houston, Esq.'s, where they intend to continue to carry on the

Boot & Shoe Making

BUSINESS,

in all its various branches. The subscribers return their thanks to their customers and the public generally for the patronage they have received, and still solicit a continuance of the same.

V. STRAUGHN & CO.

Cambridge, March 15

SIX AND A QUARTER CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living near Church Creek, on the 4th instant, an indentured apprentice, named Marcellus James Bose, aged about fourteen years, for the apprehension and delivery of whom the above reward will be given.

THOMAS WOOLFORD, jr.

April 12 3w*

CASH.

I wish to purchase a number of likely

SERVANTS,

(slaves,) of both sexes, from about 12 to 25 years of age, of good habits. They are for two gentlemen, (citizens of this State,) for their own individual use, and not for speculation—I can give the most unquestionable satisfaction, as to that, from one of the best houses in this city. Persons wishing to part with their slaves, will do well to call or communicate with me, as I will give at all times the highest prices in cash.

JOHN BUSK.

Office, opposite the Exchange, South Gay street, *Baltimore.* Jan. 4 6m

A CARD.

A. WOOLFOLK wishes to inform the owners of Negroes in Maryland, Virginia, and N. Carolina, that he *is not dead,* as has been artfully represented by his opponents, but that he still lives, to give them CASH and the HIGHEST PRICES for their

NEGROES.

Persons having negroes to dispose of, will please give him a chance, by addressing him at Baltimore, where immediate attention will be paid to their wishes. Oct. 6

LAMENT.

"The parted spirit!
Knoweth it not our sorrow? Answereth not
Its blessing to our tears."—MATURIN.

The circle is broken—one seat is forsaken—
One bud from the tree of our friendship is shaken,
One heart from among us no longer shall thrill
With the spirit of gladness, or darken with ill!

Weep—lonely and lovely are slumbering now,
The light of her glances the pride of her brow!
Weep—sadly and long shall we listen in vain
To catch the soft tones of her welcome again.

Give our tears to the dead—for humanity's claim,
From its silence and darkness is ever the same.
The hope of that world, whose existence is bliss,
May not stifle the tears of the mourners of this.

For O! if one glance the freed spirit may throw
On the scene of its troubled probation below,
Then the glare of the marble—the pride of the dead—
To that glance will be dearer the tears which we shed.

O! who can forget the rich light of her smile,
Over lips moved with music and feeling the while—
The eye's deep enchantment, dark, dream-like and clear,
In the glow of its gladness—the shade of its tear?

And the charm of each feature—while over the whole
Played the hues of the heart and the sunshine of soul;
And the tone of her voice like the music which seems
Breathed softly and faint in the ears of our dreams!

But, holier and dearer, our memories hold
Those treasures of feelings more precious than gold;
The love and the friendship, the pity which gave
Fresh hopes to the living and wreaths to the grave.

The heart ever open to Charity's claim,
Unmoved from its duty by censure or shame;
While vainly, alike on her eye and her ear,
Fell the scorn of the heartless, the jesting and jeer.

How true to our hearts was that beautiful sleeper!
A smile for the joyful—a tear for the weeper;
Yet evermore prompt, whether mournful or gay,
With warnings in love to the passing astray.

For, though spotless herself, she could sorrow for them,
Who sullied with evil the spirit's pure gem;
And a sigh or a tear could the erring reprove,
And the sting of rebuke was still tempered with love.

As a cloud of the sunset slow melting in heaven,
As a star which is lost when the daylight is given,
As a glad dream of slumber, which wakens to bliss,
She hath passed to the world of the holy from this.

She hath passed—but O! sweet as the flowret shall bloom,
From her last lowly dwelling—the dust of the tomb—
The charm of her memory, as heaven's own breath,
Shall rise, like an incense, from darkness and death!

N. E. Magazine for March.

RUINS OF POMPEII.

NAPLES, Dec. 10th, 1833.

As an old resident, or, as they say in New England, *residenter*, it falls to me to go frequently to Pompeii, to play the part of Cicero to the new comers among my countrymen. But I am too familiar with objects there, to describe them well; for, to make an animated description, it is necessary to feel the glow of novelty. I shall pick up much, however, in an English book which I have borrowed of a kindly Scot—for many volumes have been written of Pompeii, though I will appropriate but a column.

In visiting this city of posthumous celebrity, the traveller rides over Herculaneum, which lies under the modern city of Portici, from which it is separated by a body of lava, 70 to 100 feet in depth. At present the theatre only can be seen, and a dreary cavern it is. The only thing worth the descent is to hear the carriages rolling like distant thunder, over head, in the streets of Portici.

Pompeii is, I should judge, 6 miles from the crater of Vesuvius. In the great eruption of A. D. 79, which overwhelmed Herculaneum with lava, it was covered with a burning shower of pumice, ashes and stone, to the depth of 10 or 14 feet. This is easily removed.

The roofs and some of the upper stories were crushed, or having been of wood, were burnt, or have been decayed by time. Otherwise, the city is now, as it was when it contained the Roman population. As it is untoofed already, I am spared the labor of Asmodeus. As the ashes are removed, streets appear, houses stand out in the light of the sun, and implements are found as they were last used. The paintings are on the walls, signs over the doors, and the notifications at the corners. The epitaphs are fresh and legible upon the tombs, and you may ascend the rostrum in the forum.

The memorable eruption that destroyed and preserved Pompeii, is described by the younger Pliny, who was an eye-witness, and by Dion Cassius, who lived more than a century after it. The latter author states that during the eruption, men surpassing the ordinary stature were seen about the mountain; that the hills leapt, and that the plain boiled and bubbled. He relates that the two cities were overwhelmed while the population were sitting in the theatres; yet, in these no bones have been found.

The younger Pliny, in a letter to Tacitus, describes the eruption, and his uncle's death. The elder Pliny was at that time, with his fleet, at Misenum. He ordered a few vessels to go to the relief of some friends who lived near the mountain. He steered directly to the region of danger, and stones and cinders fell on board the vessel, while the water rose and fell beneath. Rocks of vast magnitude rolled down the mountain. "Fortune favors the brave!" said he to the pilot—"carry me to Pomponianus," who was at Itabricæ, at present Castella-mare. Here he and his party retired to rest, but the houses tottered, and they went into the fields, where, to defend themselves from the falling cinders, they tied pillows over their heads. When day came, the darkness of night prevailed. Pliny laid himself down upon a cloth which was spread upon the ground, when flames broke forth, accompanied with a strong smell of sulphur. He rose, but fell dead, suffocated with the noxious vapour. The earth for miles was covered with white ashes, as with snow. Pliny relates that he himself expressed no fear, having been supported by the "miserable but STRONG consolation, that all mankind were about to perish."

Sir William Hamilton was a great observer of Vesuvius. To watch it, was about all he had to do, and to keep his good Lady in order; though, of the two, the mountain was the most quiet study. He lived not upon Vesuvius, as my fat friend Gemmellaro lives upon Ætna, but he was ever at hand to watch an eruption. He has seen arise in an instant a fountain, a jet, of liquid fire, and shot up more than ten thousand feet. Sometimes a black and dense cloud of smoke would rest over the mountain, shaped like an Italian pine, or a mushroon, and on this the pale electric fire was constantly playing. These clouds and those splendid giraudoles of flame were reflected in the placid waters of the bay.

In 1779 the town of Ottaiano had nearly been destroyed like Pompeii. The inhabitants, fearing the worst, had fled to the churches, and were preparing to quit the town, when a horrid clashing was heard in the air, which was followed by a shower of stones and scoriæ, some of the weight of sixty pounds. These communicated fire to every thing combustible, and in an instant town and country were burning. The people who attempted to go forth under the shelter of tables, chairs, tubs, pillows, &c., were knocked down or driven back, and they breathed for twenty-five minutes an atmosphere of almost scorching heat, when suddenly the tempest ceased.

The circuit of Pompeii is nearly two miles—and about a quarter of the whole, on the West, is excavated, or nearly one hundred houses, a great many shops, eight temples, two basilice, two theatres, one amphitheatre, &c.

At the beginning of the excavation, is the house of Diomed, extensive and comfortable, and from this to the gate, the road runs through a range of tombs of much elegance. By the gate is an inn and hostlery.

The streets are paved with large irregular stones, or lava well joined, and the ruts are very distinct; they are but about four feet apart. There is a narrow foot-path, or *trottoir*, raised.

The houses are generally small, and must have been very dark, if not lighted from above, for few have windows or orifices. The form of many is that of the larger modern Italian houses—the rooms opening from a court in the centre. This meanness of private building, and splendor of public edifices, as baths, theatres, porticoes, &c., indicate that the Romans were as little domestic as the Italians, and lived as much in public. There were many fountains, and there was hardly a street without one. On many houses are written the owners' names. Over a shop is an inscription, "The Scribe Issus solicits the patronage of M. Cerrinius Vatia, the Ædile; he is deserving." Another Scribe gives a portrait of himself, with his pen behind his ear. In the Basilicæ, are scribblings on the wall, made by idlers. On many walls are represented combats of wild beasts, which were favorite subjects. There was one glass window in a bath, or a single pane, two-fifths of an inch thick and the collection of glass vessels is very large. Some of them are beautiful, but many are small phials, or lachrymatories, not too large for the Ephesian window. The baths are very splendid; on these the Romans lavished their magnificence, and the remains of them at Rome are vast. The Pantheon of Agrippa was but the vestibule to his baths. Among the familiar things discovered at Pompeii, are tweezers, small bottles, and other articles of glass, lamps, vases, bells, elastic springs, hinges, buckles, locks, ear rings, silver spoons, inkstands, moulds for pastry, leaden weights, day boxes with a slit to put money in, glazed plates, scales and steelyards. On a steelyard is marked, "proved in the Capitol in the eighth the Consulate of Vespasian Emperor Augustus, and in the 6th of Titus, son of Augustus. There are a good variety of toys for children, as rattles, little cars, &c. There are stocks for the feet, axes long and narrow, bits for horses, fish hooks, chairs without backs, pruning hooks, adzes, claw-hammers, armour, quivers, wedges, hand belts, wire, knockers, stamps for printing, thread, painters' colors, forceps, common surgeons' instruments, cowbells, tickets for theatres, mirrors, and knitting needles.

In the shop of a sculptor were found all the tools of the artist, mallets, compasses, chisels, saws, and jacks for raising blocks. In the Museum at Naples, the richest rooms are those of implements from Pompeii.—There is every thing that could minister to taste or comfort, and every form is elegant. The amphitheatre would not have been a humble edifice at Rome itself; and it is in good preservation. Its arena has been stained with the blood of men, as well as of beasts. In the time of Nero, when every thing was perverted—not only senators, but women, contended as gladiators. But there were thousands of private gladiators and under Spartacus they were organised in a desperate war. All gladiators had easy consciences, and took a savage extrajudicial oath:—"We swear after the dictation of Emolphus, to suffer death by fire, bonds, stripes, and the sword; and whatever else Eumolphus may command, as true gladiators we bind ourselves, body and soul, to our master's service."

There are some bas-reliefs on a tomb, that throw light upon the barbarous sports of the arena. One of the combats represented, is on horseback, and one combatant is named Bebrix, the other Nobilior. The former has XII affixed to his name, to show that he has been twelve times victorious. The other counts XI victories. Both are armed with lances, and have bucklers. The visors look a good deal like the helmets of the middle ages.

The next group represents two gladiators whose names are defaced. One who is marked a victor in sixteen combats, has encountered a more fortunate adversary. He is wounded in the heart, drops his buckler, and implores the pity of the spectators by raising his finger towards them, for so it was, that the vanquished begged their lives. Behind him stands the victor ready to strike or spare, as the people may decree. To the timid, death was certain; but if the vanquished awaited with constancy the fatal stroke, the people relented, and held up their thumbs, which was the signal for mercy. When they turned them down, it was the instantaneous prelude to death.

A third combat is represented between Thrax, a conqueror XV times, and Myrmillo, who gains over Thrax his XXXVth victory. The vanquished has the Greek letter Theta over his head, intimating that he was put to death.

The next group has four figures, and two have tridents, and nets in which they strove to entangle their adversaries. Nepimus, five times victorious, is conqueror in this battle, and has struck down his adversary, who bleeding from the leg, thigh, and left arm, vainly implores mercy from the spectators. As the trident is not a weapon to inflict death, a third gladiator despatches him by striking a sword into his neck, while Nepimus pushes him from behind. There are several others of these combats, which show, though in a very inadequate manner, the public amusements of the polished Romans.

SERPENTS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

In the savannahs of Izacubo, in Guiana, I saw the most wonderful, the most terrible spectacle that can be seen; and although it be not uncommon to the inhabitants, no traveller has ever mentioned it. We were ten men on horse back, two of whom took the lead, in order to sound the passages, whilst I preferred to skirt the great forests. One of the blacks who formed the vanguard, returned full gallop, and called to me, "Here, sir come and see serpents in a pile." He pointed out to me something elevated in the middle of the savannah or swamp, which appeared like a bundle of arms. One of my company then said, "This is certainly one of the assemblages of serpents, which heap themselves on each other after a violent tempest; I have heard of these, but have never seen any; let us proceed cautiously and not go too near." We continued our way slowly; I fixed my eyes on the pyramid, which appeared immovable. When we were within twenty paces of it, the terror of our horses prevented our nearer approach to which however none of us were inclined.

On a sudden the pyramidal mass became agitated, horrible hissings issued from it, and thousands of serpents, rolled spirally on each other, shot forth out of the circle; their hideous heads, presented their envenomed darts and fiery eyes to me. I own I was one of the first to draw back; but when I saw this formidable phalanx remained at its post, and appeared more to defend itself than to attack us, I rode round it in order to view its order of battle, which face the enemy from every side. I then sought to find what could be the design of this numerous assemblage; and I concluded that this species of serpents dreaded some collossean enemy, which might be the great serpent, or the caynean, and that they reunite themselves after having seen this enemy, in order to attack or resist him in mass. On this occasion, I shall hazard an opinion which I founded on several other observations; it is that the animals in the new world are more advanced than the men in developing their instinct, and in the social combinations of which they are susceptible; the silence and solitudes of the woods leaving the greatest liberty to their motions, the individuals of the same species easily meet; and those species which are best organized, feel without doubt the impulsion of a common interest which announces and provokes to the same end the concurrence of all their means; but after having acknowledged in animals different degrees of intelligence, such as memory, deliberation, will, we are reduced to mere conjecture as to their means of communication. It is certain, that those which possess the organs of voice have their cries of alarm, of rallying, of love, of anger, and may they not also have those requisite to combine their chases, to distribute the posts of attack and defence, the different labors of their common construction, as well as for supplying their common habitations with necessaries. Can we conceive that beavers cut down great trees, drag them to the river, form and plant piles, beat mortar, build their lodge, without speaking to and understanding each other? Wherever there are different parts and a common or general direction, there is policy or government. We are not yet acquainted with the legislative power of bees and wasps, although we are so with their executive power, and who knows but what their humming and buzzing, monotonous to our gross organs, have the variety of accent necessary for the promulgation of their laws.—*Humbold.*

HAPPINESS.

The happiness of this life is to us, what the sun was said to be esteemed by a certain race of savages; an object that will one day be within our reach. Those untaught beings resolved at length to meet it, and with eager expectation they began their march towards the East, in the hope of catching the glorious luminary ere it appeared to them to raise itself from the earth; and every morning they anxiously stretched out their arms, exclaiming: "Ah! when shall we attain it?" They travelled for a considerable time supported by their hopes, which only vanished when they found their career inevitably terminated by an immense Ocean. And thus it will be with us all. We fix our eyes upon some point or object in which we believe happiness to consist, and journey on through cultivated tract and through deserts; we traverse flowery valleys, and overleap rocks and precipices; no difficulty or danger can arrest our steps, and ere we reach what we have sought, we are checked by the tomb opened before us, which is the immense ocean that swallows us all up.