Cambridge Chronicle.

VOL. IX. NO. 15.

BY G. W. CALLAHAN. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1835. WHOLE NO. 5 85.

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.

TO RENT

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

A FARM situated near New Market' containing 100,000 corn hills in each field, at present tenanted by Thomas White.

Also, the FARM in Griffith's Neck, whereon Newton Hurley at present resides, containing 90,000 corn hills in each field.

To good tenants these farms would be rented on accommodating terms.

TO HIRE,

A Negro Woman, for the balance of the year. She is accustomed to needle and house work. Apply to

J. S. HOOPER.

June 13, 1835. tf

Edmund C. Robinson,
SURGEON DENTIST,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Cambridge and its vicinity, that he expects shortly to be in that town, where he will remain a few days, and be happy to render his professional services to all who may require them.

July 4th.

A Teacher Wanted.

A GENTLEMAN of good moral standing, that can produce satisfactory testimonials of his competency as a teacher of Reading, Writing, Arithmetic and English Grammar, may obtain employment in the above named capacity, if speedy application be made to the subscribers.

JACOB LEVERTON,
JAMES TURNER,
JAMES DAVIS,
HENRY T. DEAN,
CALEB CONALY,

Upper Hunting Creek, Caroline co., August 29 3w

NEW COMMISSION WAREHOUSE,

NO. 82, SOUTH WHARVES,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned, formerly of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, having associated themselves in the

COMMISSION BUSINESS,

under the firm of *W. & N. MITCHELL,* and taken the above commodious Warehouse, are now prepared to receive and sell, on the usual commissions,

Flour, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Bacon, Lard, Peas, Beans, Potatoes, Clover Seed, Flax Seed, Cotton, Tobacco, Bark, Staves, &c.

GOODS OF ALL KINDS WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED, EITHER ON SALE OR STORAGE.

They pledge themselves to attend with fidelity to the business of their employers, and to render every satisfaction in their power.

The patronage of their friends and the public is respectfully solicited.

WILLIAM MITCHELL,
NATHANIEL MITCHELL.

Philadelphia, July 18th, 1835 2m

REFERENCES.

John W. Mitchell, Michael Mitchell, } Castle Haven Neck, Md.
Shadrach Mitchell, Cambridge, Md.
John Rumble, Caroline county, Md.
Henry F. Rodney, Esq., Lewistown, Del.
David Hazzard, Esq., Milton, Del.
William Welsh, South Wharves, Philad.

The papers at Snow-Hill and Princess Anne are requested to copy the above from the Cambridge Chronicle, for two months, and send bills and papers to Philadelphia—Also, the Caroline Advocate, at Denton.

W. & N. MITCHELL.

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans' Court, August 24, 1835.

On application of Jacob Wilson *and* Joseph Langford, *Administrators of* Revel Langford, *late of Dorchester county, deceased,* IT IS ORDERED *that they give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that they 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 them.*

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 24th day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1835.

L. S.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of Wills for Dorchester county.

In compliance with the above order, This is to give notice that the subscribers, of Dorchester county, have obtained from the Orphans' court of Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Revel Langford, *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 subscribers, on or before the 4th day of March next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands, this 24th day of August,* 1835.

JACOB WILSON,
JOSEPH LANGFORD,
Adm's. of Revel Langford, dec'd.

Aug. 29 3w

Those indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment to the administrators.

I. O. O. F.

THE members of Dorchester Lodge, No. 19, are requestested to attend, punctually, the session of said Lodge on the evening of the 14th September, at half past seven o'clock, as business of importance will be laid before them.

By order,
C. COCHRAN, Jr., Sec'y.

Aug 29 3w

Chancery Sale.

PURSUANT to authority derived from the Chancellor of Maryland, I will sell, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the 12th day of September next, between the hours of 11 and 12, that valuable little Farm on which Thomas Cook now lives. This Farm contains

150 ACRES,

40 of which is covered with young and thriving timber, and ten acres of rich meadow lands. This property lies about one mile and a half from Cambridge, and is acknowledged to be, on account of its soil, fertility, plentiful sources of manure, and location, one of the most desirable farms in the county.

The improvements are new and commodious, and the crops are usually abundant. The sale will take place at the Court House door.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the decree, are one-fourth cash on the day of sale, the balance to be paid by equal instalments in six, twelve and eighteen months, with interest from the day of sale till paid.

H. PAGE, Trustee.

Aug. 15 5w [A.]

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will offer at public sale, at the Court House door, in Cambridge, on MONDAY, the 14th SEPTEMBER, a small FARM in Morris' Neck, near William I. Ford, Esq.'s, containing about

Seventy-five acres,

beautifully situated on Little Choptank river, and abounding with fish, oysters and wild fowl. The improvements are a good frame Dwelling, Smoke-house and Corn-house, with a well of good water. There are also on the property, two fine Orchards, one peach and the other apple. The soil of this land is as good for the growth of wheat and corn as that of any in the neighborhood. There is a sufficiency of timber on the farm for ordinary use.

Terms of Sale.—One half of the purchase money will be required cash, the other half in two equal instalments of six and twelve months, the purchaser giving bond and security for the payment of the same, with interest from the day of sale.

JEREMIAH BECKWITH.

Aug. 29 3w

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans' Court, August 24, 1835.

On application of *Jacob Wilson,* Administrator d. b. n. of *Ezekiel Wheatley,* 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 24th day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1835.

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 *Ezekiel Wheatley,* late of Dorchester 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 4th day of March next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 24th day of August, 1835.

JACOB WILSON,
Adm'r. d. b. n. of Ezekiel Wheatley,

August 29 3w

All persons indebted to the above estate are notified to make early payment to the administrator.

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans' Court, August 24, 1835.

On application of Thomas Cook, *Administrator of* Elizabeth T. Mackey, *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 24th day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1835.

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 Elizabeth T. Mackey, *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 4th day of March next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 24th day of August,* 1835.

THOMAS COOK,
Adm'r. of Elizabeth T. Mackey, dec'd.

August 29 3w

Those indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment to the Administrator.

Coach, Gig & Harness

MAKING.

THE subscribers, having removed to Cambridge, Dorchester county, Md., beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the stand on Race street, which was formerly Kennard's, where they are prepared to execute work in the *COACH, GIG AND HARNESS* making business in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. Being well acquainted with the business themselves, and intending to keep good

MATERIALS

always on hand, and first rate workmen employed, they flatter themselves that they will be able to finish all kinds of new work in as neat and durable a manner as can be done on the peninsula, and at as moderate prices. All repairs done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Those who see proper to patronize them may depend upon having their work faithfully executed, and at moderate charges.

The public's obedient servants,
PURNELL B. CAREY,
GEO. H. SCHLEIGH.

Cambridge, July 18 tf

N. B.—All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to, and all *new work* warranted 12 months. P. B. C., G. H. S.

For Sale or Rent,

The HOUSE AND LOT, together with the LOT opposite, tenanted last year by Dr. H. M. Robertson, situated in the lower part of the town.

ALSO,

The HOUSE AND LOT at present occupied by Joseph Richardson, Jr., Esq.

V. M. ROBERTSON,
July 25 tf Trustee.

An additional supplement to the act concerning Crimes and Punishment.

WHEREAS, it has been represented to this General Assembly, that the irregular construction of the work shops of the Maryland Penitentiary, which were originally planned only in reference to ordinary manufacturing purposes; their scattered location and division into numerous apartments, render the necessary constant supervision of the convict, during the hours of labor, impracticable; And whereas, it is the disposition of the State to furnish the Penitentiary with the further and final means necessary to complete the improvements and carry out the disciplinary objects contemplated in the act to which this is a supplement;—Therefore.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That there be erected, within the walls of the Maryland Penitentiary, under the direction and management of the Directors, a sufficient extent of work shops, adapted for manufacturing purposes, in common with the object designed by the improved prison discipline, known under the denomination of the Auburn System; and the directors are hereby authorized to contract for all materials necessary for the said work shops, and to proceed to the erection of the same without delay; *Provided,* that the said directors shall, before they contract for any of the said materials, issue proposals for the supply of the same, and insert the same twice a week for four successive weeks in two of the newspapers published in the city of Baltimore, and the different proposals made to them shall be preserved by the clerk of the directors, and laid before the next General Assembly, if required.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted,* That the directors shall cause the said work shops and their appurtenances to be constructed on the same principles as those of the best prisons governed by the regulations of the said Auburn System.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted,* That for the purpose of defraying the expense of the said work shops, the Treasurer of the Western Shore is hereby authorised, on or before the first day of June next, to borrow, on the credit of the State, at a rate not exceeding five per cent. a sum of money not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, on the best terms on which the same can be obtained, either from any of the chartered Banks of this State, or from individuals, which loan shall be redeemable after the expiration of twenty years; *Provided,* that the Treasurer shall advertise in such newspapers as he shall think expedient for proposals for said loan, at least thirty days previous to contracting for the same.

Sec. 4. *And be it enacted,* That the directors shall use the materials of the present shops, and employ the convicts as far as practicable, in the preparation of the materials, and in the erection of the workshops aforesaid: and for any payments on account of the contracts for said materials, the Board of Directors are authorised to draw on the Treasurer of the Western Shore, who is required to pay said drafts out of any money in the treasury, arising from the loan hereinbefore authorised.

Sec. 5. *And be it enacted,* That any premium which the said treasurer may receive on said loan, shall be by him invested in the most profitable fund, and shall form a sinking fund for the redemption of said loan, and the said directors of the Penitentiary are hereby required to pay, out of the profits of the institution, to the treasurer of the Western Shore, quarterly, such sum of money as shall be equivalent to the quarterly interest of the stock to be created in virtue of this act, and annually, after their liquidation of the loan of eighteen hundred and twenty eight, or in any event, annually, after the month of January, one thousand eight hundred and forty two, the sum of fifteen hundred dollars out of the said profits, which last mentioned sum shall be added to the sinking fund aforesaid, and be invested, together with all interests accruing from said investments, and the whole amount thus invested and accumulated, shall remain specifically appropriated to the final redemption of the stock and debt aforesaid.

TO BE RENTED,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

THE HOUSE and premises at present occupied by Nathaniel E. Green, Esq., situate on Race street, in a pleasant part of the town. For particulars, enquire of Mr. James Dixon.

WILLIAM MACKEY.

Aug. 15

TO RENT,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

A HOUSE and LOT on Church Creek. For terms, apply to Joshua Jefferson, at Church Creek, or to the subscriber, at Slaughter Creek.

PEREGRINE SPENCER.

Aug. 29 3w

BARRON CREEK SPRINGS,

SOMERSET COUNTY, E. S. MD.

THE buildings and grounds of this ancient establishment have been recently repaired and improved for the reception of travellers or visitants, in search of health or pleasure; for whom the best means of entertainment and accommodation within the ability of the proprietor will be provided.

The situation, which is easily accessible, being within half a day's ride of *White Haven, Cambridge* or *Easton,* to which towns steam boats regularly resort, is one of the most airy and comfortable in this section of the country.

The waters of these springs have been recently analysed by Professor Ducatel, the State Geologist, and classed by him among the ALKALINE FERRUGINOUS WATERS. Many who have enjoyed the inestimable blessing of their healing and invigorating virtues, have pronounced them to be the best of their class in the United States. They are particularly beneficial in bilious disorders, as well as during convalescence from most diseases; and debilities, proceeding from protracted sickness, may be effectually relieved, and vigorous health in a short time restored, by their purifying and tonic powers.

The undersigned, in offering the benefits of these waters to his fellow-citizens, can only add that he will do all in his power to render the sojourn of ladies and gentlemen as agreeable as possible.

LEVIN L. PORTER.

Barron Creek Springs, July 18 tf

MR. & MRS. HAMILTON'S

BOARDING SCHOOL For Young Ladies,

CORNER OF SARATOGA AND COURTLAND-STS.,

BALTIMORE,

WILL be re-opened on the first day in September next.

Mr. & Mrs. H. have provided their school with every apparatus necessary to illustrate their instructions. Their Philosophical Apparatus is equal to *any that can be found* in private seminaries in this country, and their Chemical is sufficiently extensive to illustrate any subject treated upon in the text books of the school. Their Cabinet of Minerals, though small, contains upwards of 700 specimens. Their seminary is also furnished with an Armillary Sphere, Cary's, Wilson's and Gardner's Globes, several Pianos and a Harp. The instruments they possess are the best they could procure in this country or in England. The Library contains upwards of 2000 volumes connected with the studies pursued in the school, to which the young ladies have access. In all the departments the most competent teachers are engaged, whose instructions are given under the immediate eye of the principals. The course of instruction is carried on in a regular system of academic studies, embracing *all* the scientific and ornamental branches.

Parents and guardians who wish for more particular information, can obtain a prospectus of the seminary by writing (post paid) to the principals.

Baltimore, Aug. 22 8w

POETRY.

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

By the seaward sweep of the river's wave,
In the hearts of the free enshrin'd,
He went to sleep with the mighty and brave,
And left not a rival behind.

In the warm light of the summer's sky,
As the sun to the view went down;
He fell, as a warrior doomed to die,
From the land of his young renown.

As a cliff he stood, in a stormy clime,
'Mid the strife of the tempest bound,
With his temples bathed in light sublime,
That smiled on the elements round.

On the tranquil brow of his bending frame,
Time moved with slow-pad hand,
But he sharpened his scythe when the dim glance came,
And numbered his years by his sand.

From the mournful shades that around him spread
No war note sounded his doom,
But where they have gathered him home with the dead,
Sweet liberty points to his tomb.

As the white shroud o'er his limbs in sleep,
And his funeral dirge was rung,
The voice of his country's grief was deep,
And his death pall widely flung.

In the far green land where he sunk to repose,
As the breeze on the tranquil main,
The brightening beams of his fame arose,
With the depth of his country's pain.

They bore him home to his land of fame,
To the soil of his classic clime,
Where his star looks forth with a quenchless flame,
Through the darkening clouds of time.

From the European Correspondent of the Portland Daily Advertiser.

LIFE ON BOARD A NEW YORK PACKET SHIP.

ON BOARD THE TORONTO, (at Sea,) *Off Belle Isle, coast of France, May* 30.

We have had a gale, calms, and squalls—and here we are, on the ocean, 3000 miles off; and it is just 19 days since we lost sight of the Jersey shore. During the gale of 24 hours, with the wind directly aft, our captain tells us that we went over 270 miles; the gale, it was well enough to have just for variety's sake—but my curiosity is quite content; I don't like the sample. What dreadful dreams a poor passenger has as he is tossed about in his berth at night from side to side—of falls, and leaps from precipices, of terrible cliffs, and of deadly contests with man and beast! The swimming head rouses up one's worst imaginations—and if I could believe my dreams, I have leaped from shelving mountains, down cataracts, and waged mighty war with most ferocious monsters. I pray louder than ever for the calms—and we are enjoying them now off the sunny coast of France, amid the groans of our captain and mate, who are whistling with all their might to raise a breeze. But look out for these calms. They are sometimes but treacherous deceivers. Our whole party was gathered in the cabin the other night, listening intently to the softest and sweetest strains of music—and anon old Boreas set up the angry opposition of the squall, and the winds furiously whistled through every shroud, threatening to tear our sails, which were all set, to rags, and the white waves curled in anger, and foamed, and groaned as if to devour us—but our little ship, suddenly stript of her canvass, leapt over the waters with only a sprightlier grace, amid the loud and quick 'heave-yo ho!' of the sailor, and the trumpet cry of 'luff, luff!' from the captain. This was a scene, and I revelled in it as soon as I felt that there was no serious danger. The excitement stirs up the sluggish blood, more sluggish than ever upon the water. Thick darkness of a sudden approached. A storm stole upon us—and we rushed from the soft vocal concert of the brilliant cabin to hear only the discord of the howling winds, revelling in midnight darkness there, making every shroud shiver, and the ship for awhile sadly reel, and toss, and groan, as if in furious agony.

I have amused myself at times in watching the porpoises that jump out of the water, and dash by the bow of the ship. I am already out of books, and have read all that I could borrow, even the monstrous volume of Vidocque, through and through. It is amusing to mark the many ways our passengers contrive to kill time. Chess and checkers soon grow tame. Mock marriages are got up, police reports are made. The ladies give fetes. The gentlemen smoke, (such as take a fancy to making their mouths a steam engine,) or doze over a bottle of wine, or discuss the merits of a mint julep. Then there are promenades, plays, and parts to be acted. All is done that can be done in so limited a theatre, and yet time hangs heavily on our hands. The truth is, we begin to be weary of each other—not that we dislike one another, but that we have talked each other, and each other's topics, all out, and hence we sigh for new scenes, new objects, and new faces. Fancy is picturing out the happiness we shall have on shore—the fine treats, the fine prospects, and the fine dishes that Old England will give us in this her golden season of the year. I think I should leap in an ecstacy of joy, if I could see but a single human being from the shore, or look at one green field. Here, on the Bay of Biscay, at times we amuse ourselves with watching the water craft of the Frenchmen as they sail not far from the shore, or the galliots of the Dutchman who is making to or from the Mediterranean, or the black sided hulks that gather wealth for England from every isle of the ocean. I see no ships like our American ships here on this thoroughfare of Europe. We test our superiority, at least in one case, as we rapidly pass by every thing. Our captain insists that naval architecture is better understood by our countrymen than by any other nation—and judging from the specimen that conveys us, there can be no doubt of the fact.

MAY 31.—This evening we saw a revolving light off L'Orient in France. Our strong eyed passengers during the day have had some views of Belle Isle. All I have seen of it as yet is its history, which I have just read in the Gentleman's Magazine. But the revolving light all of us could see distinctly, and as the new moon sank below the horizon, the light was clearer and clearer.—This was something, even to see a light that was kindled on the land. But yet we have a long course to run, before we shall reach Portsmouth, in the English Channel. The winds have driven us very far south from our regular route. Ushant is to be doubled; and, as what wind there is, is dead ahead, we make but slow progress, going three miles or more to advance one. During the day, a line was out, as we were on soundings, to catch fish, but in vain, while the French fishermen seem to be doing a good business at a distance.

JUNE 2.—Calmer and calmer the weather is. We are now in the English Channel, yet off the coast of France. An English vessel hailed us—and we cried out for news. Lord Melbourne, we were told, is Prime Minister—and the French stocks (with a sarcasm) were the same. By the way, we did not know but that the Frenchmen might take us prisoners of war, and carry us to some port of France, for how matters had gone was quite unknown to us. Anon a French pilot boat came along, and offered to take us into Havre, where we dont choose to go. We asked the Frenchman who were the Ministers in France, but asked in vain, even after he had consulted the Almanack, of course for nought. All of us now were eager to see a newspaper—so long had we been without knowledge from this side of the water. But our Frenchman had none of them. I began to make ready for shore, as the English boats began to heave in sight, warning us of our proximity to England.—Pounds sterling, shillings, pence, crowns and sovereigns, have been an anxious study, for nothing is more vexatious than not to know how to reckon, with a people among whom you are going. By the way, the exchange between England and America is now a serious drawback upon the purse of a man who takes out money to England. A sovereign that cost 487 in New York, brings but 444 in England, the value of a pound sterling. The rate of exchange was nearly ten per cent. when I left, and this reduces a man's money about one tenth. There is no sport in thus disposing of money, one knows hardly how, and without return.

JUNE 3.—It is remarkable that the first land I should see in England was that of Portland, so famous for the Portland stone. Here an English pilot came on board with newspapers, which we read most eagerly. I stretched my eyes well to mark its chalky cliffs in the distance—but nearly all I could see was the shore and the light houses, for the excellence of which the English channel, and the whole of England, in fact, has so great a reputation, surpassing all others in the world. This evening we are anchored off the Isle of Wight, in its narrow channel, a dead calm making it necessary, so as to prevent our being drifted upon the shore. For the first time, then, I am near England, and never did a man look more anxiously for the shores of another country than I have looked for these. But it is darkness now, and the lofty banks of the Isle of Wight can be seen only by the pale light of the moon.

JUNE 4.—I rose by daylight, which was soon after 3 A. M. Old England is in full sight. The British flag is flying all around us. The fishermen and boatmen in myriads beset our ship. The people, it is true, speak the same language that we speak—but how many things are new! How odd the idea of being a foreigner where one's own language is spoken, and spoken, too, 3000 miles or more from home! What a magnificent conception even this gives of the extent of territory, where the English language is spoken, and how it is magnified when we add the wide spread colonies of the English themselves! What a vast people have sprung from the loins of our English forefathers!—What a sway one little island has exercised over this mighty earth? Can it be so, I often exclaim, that England has this power, this little island on my map, this but a speck in the ocean, peopling all quarters of the globe, spreading the British renown every where, and carrying the English language every where, with British arms? If I were not an American, I would, next to that proud claim, be an Englishman—for England, with all her faults and insults, an American must ever love as the land whence his fathers came. What a people she drove from her, when she alienated us! What ties of affection and sympathy were then sundered.

Our anchor is up. The signal of a line packet is at our mast head, and a boat will meet us off Portsmouth, as soon as it is seen. A merry breeze is carrying us forward.—Already are the lawns, and castles, and the palaces of England within sight. I am too overjoyed now with the beauty, the surprising beauty and grandeur of every thing about me, to trust my pen to paper. All I see is a garden, a paradise on earth. A single hour of the delicious enjoyments I have this day received by the eye alone, in silence and apart from the crowd of our ship, amply and doubly repay me for all I have suffered in getting here. I will soon write you further.

B.

From the Michigan Whig.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

MR. EDITOR:—While the numerous papers of the present age are crowded with accounts of things rare and wonderful—permit me, through the medium of your news disseminator, to lay before your numerous readers an account of one of the strange sights I have seen. Few men are more averse to adhering to the views put forth by the devotees of witchcraft or any other insidiously *imposing* craft—yet in the occurrence which I am about to relate, I acknowledge myself wholly unable to account for its cause upon *natural* principles. On Monday morning last, I was requested by Mrs. B. to take from the cellar a barrel, which had been occupied for the purpose of pickling cucumbers, and put it to soak in the raceway near by, owned by Amasa Gillet, of this place. In removing the barrel from the cellar, I discovered nothing unusual in its appearance, otherwise than a thick coat of mould near the bottom, and the absence of a few hoops. The atmosphere was dull and heavy; there was occasionally a gentle breeze of wind, which sported upon its bosom ten thousand misty atoms, and then occasionally coming in contact, soon descended in large drops of rain. The depth of water into which I put the barrel was about four feet, and upon its first immersion it declared itself to be of less specific gravity than its neighbor, and would have no connection with such a slippery element—whereupon, as terms of reconciliation, I put within the cask two stones of about three pounds each, and soon had the satisfaction to see the barrel, without any apparent struggle, sink calmly into the embrace of the accommodating fluid, without the least intimation of so soon a resurrection from the watery tomb. But judge of my surprise, Mr. Editor, when in less than two minutes I saw apparent wrath in the elements, and the barrel thrown at least ten feet from the surface of the water, and deposited safely on dry land. B. F. B.

Sharon, July 31st, 1835.

How to be Rich.—Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to get every thing, and save all we get—to stint ourselves and every body belonging to us—to be the friend of no man and have no man for your friend—to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years; and riches will come, as sure as disease and disappointment. And when pretty nearly enough wealth is collected by a disregard of all the charities of the human heart and at the expense of every enjoyment save that of wallowing in filthy meanness, death comes to finish the work; the body is buried in a hole, the heirs dance over it, and the spirit goes—Where?

There are two characters in this world, whom it is impossible to convince of the truth of any thing which jars with their own opinions or interests; the first is a politician, the second is a hungry Indian.—*J. T. Irving, Jr.*

An infallible cure for the Fever and Ague.—Take two ounces of barks, two ounces of cream tartar, and one ounce of cloves—and mix them in one quart of Lisbon wine; and take one stock glass full every two hours, when the patient has no fever.—*Franklin Repository.*