Cambridge Chronicle.

VOL. X. NO. 668.

"THE END OF EVERY GOVERNMENT SHOULD BE THE WELFARE OF THE PEOPLE."

NEW SERIES--VOL. I. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---Saturday Morning, April 15, 1837. NUMBER 30.

BY D. P. HOGE.

Terms.

The CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE is published 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 publisher; 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.

POETRY.

FROM THE NEW YORK AMERICAN.

THE DISCARDED.

By Lieut. G. W. PATTEN, U. S. A.

Is woman's love so lightly won,
Obedient to call,
That like the Lyre ye play upon,
'Twill change and sigh with all?
Go tell him from this hour we part,
And own no mutual shrine:
---I will not brook another's heart
Should share the joys of mine.

My step is light--my smile is gay,
Nor yet my eye is dim---
Go tell him how in halls I stray
And never think of him;
And how at eve when music's tone,
Comes gushing o'er the air,
I feel not in my bower, alone,
Nor miss his presence there.

I do not love---I do not hate---
It were an idle thing!
In puling strain I will not prate,
Nor yet the gauntlet fling;
But tell him like some passing gleam
That flits along the lea,
And like a shadow on a stream,
His memory is to me.

Perchance he thought with simple guile,
To prove me like a sword;
And dwelt with cunning craft the while,
Upon the stranger's word.
But tell him when he left my side
I knew not that he went,
Nor shall I clothe my lips with pride,
Nor sigh with discontent.

Ye voices soft why o'er my heart
Come with your promptings kind?
And has he tasted of the smart
Which stings an anguish'd mind?
---I care not for his troubled sleep---
Yet whisper to his ear,
My eye is not too proud to weep,
But frozen is the tear.

And tell him tho' his every look
Cold distance shuns to see:
Tho' like a falsely labell'd book,
His name is now to me;
And tho' no more like music bland,
His voice may haunt my rest:
---I wear his jewel'on my hand,
His image on my breast.

From the Glasgow, Scotland Herald.

LINES TO THE SPRING.

I hear thy dewy steps, oh gentle Spring!
Lightly they fall upon the fresh young grass,
And trembles forth full many a lovely thing,
Fann'd into life where'er thy fleet wings pass.
Thou bringest to my soul a pleasant dream
Of all earth's glorious things of sound and sight;
Of shadowing hedge-rows where the violets gleam,
And daisies shed their sweet and starry light,
I hear thy voice upon the balmy breeze
That pours its fragrance from the blue southwest,
And tells of singing birds, and waving trees,
And waters leaping from the mountain's crest.
But yet, methinks, there is a mournful tone
That blendeth sadly with thy song of mirth,
And seems to breathe of glad sweet voices gone,
No more to welcome thy return to earth.
Oh! cease thy plaintive wailings, mourner sweet!
A sun has risen for them more bright than this,
Eternal flowers are springing round their feet---
Their's is a life of deepest, purest bliss;
A summer day, through never waning years;
Thy bluest, softest skies, without their shadowing tears.

INEZ.

SLY JOKE...."A Bachelor" tells a story in the Transcript of two young ladies—both courted, amiable & highly accomplished, offering to "swap" beaux,, and the negociation being carried on for some time without even a suspicion of the conspiracy by the parties most interested in the exchange. The best of the joke is that one of the young ladies actually offered to give "boot" rather than not have the bargain closed.

CHARACTER OF PITT, BY THE MARQUIS OF WELLESLEY.

"Hurlington, Fulham, Nov. 22, 1836.

"In attempting to convey to you my recollections of Mr. Pitt's character in private society, I cannot separate those qualities which raised him to the highest public eminence from those which rendered him a most amiable companion. Both proceeded from the same origin, and both were happily blended in the noble structure of his temper and disposition.

"Mr. Pitt's mind was naturally inaccessible to any approach of dark, or low, or ignoble passion. His commanding genius and magnanimous spirit were destined to move in a region far above the reach of those jealousies, and suspicions, and animosities, which disturb the course of ordinary life. Under the eye of his illustrious father he had received that complete and generous education which fits a man to perform justly, skillfully, and magnanimously, all the offices, both private and public, of peace and war.

"Such an education acting on such a natural disposition, not only qualified him to adorn the most elevated stations in the councils of his country, but furnished him with abundant resources to sustain the tranquillity and cherfulness of his mind.

"He had received regular and systematic instruction in the principles of the Christain religion, and in the doctrine and discipline of the Church of England, and in every branch of general ecclesiastical history. His knowledge in those subjects was accurate and extensive. He was completely armed against all sceptical assaults, as well as against all fanatical illusion; and in truth, he was not merely a faithful and dutiful, but a learned member of our Established Church, to which he was most sincerely attached, with the most charitable indulgence for all dissenting sects.

"No doubt can exist in any rational mind that this early and firm settlement of his religious opinions and principles was a great main cause of that cheerful equanimity which formed the great characteristic of his social intercourse, and which was never affected by adversities nor troubles.

"He was perfectly accomplished in Classical literature, both English and Greek. The accuracy and strength of his memory surpassed every example which I have observed; but the intrinsic vigour of his understanding carried him far beyond the mere recollection of the great models of Antiquity in oratory, Poetry, History, and Philosophy: he had drawn their essence into his own thoughts and language; and with astonishing facility, he applied the whole spirit of ancient learning to his daily use.

"Those studies were his constant delight and resort, at Holwood, in Kent (his favorite residence,) and at Walmer Castle, his apartments were strewed with Latin and Greek classics, and his conversation with those friends who delighted in similar studies, frequently turned on that most attractive branch of literature; but he was so adverse to pedantry or affect tion of superior knowledge, that he carefully abstained from such topics in the presence of those who could not take pleasure in them. In these pursuits, his constant and congenial companion was Lord Grenville, who has often declared to me that Mr. Pitt was the *best Greek scholar* he ever conversed with. Mr. Pitt was also as complete a master of all English literature as he was undoubtedly of the English language. I have dwelt on this branch of Mr. Pitt's accomplishments because I know not any source from which more salutary assistance can be derived to chase from the spirits those clouds and vapours which infest vacant minds, and, by self-weariness, render retirement melancholy and intolerable.

"But Mr. Pitt amply possessed every resource which could enliven retirement. No person had a more exquisite sense of the beauties of the country. He took the greatest delight in his residence at Halwood, which he enlarged and improved (it may be truly said) with his own hands. Often have I seen him working in his woods and gardens with his laborers for whole days together, undergoing considerable bodily fatigue, and with so much eagerness and assiduity, that you would suppose the cultivation of his villa to be the principal occupation of his life.

"He was very fond of exercise on horseback, and when in the country frequently joined the hounds of his neighbourhood, both at Holwood and walmer Castle.

"At the latter place he lived most hospitably, entertaining all his neighbours, as well as the officers of the neighbouring garrisons and of the ships in the Downs: and he was most attentive to his duties of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, which called him frequently to Dover, and sometimes to the other ports.

"But in all places, and at all times, his constant delight was society. There he shone with a degree of calm and steady lustre which often astonished me more than his most splendid efforts in Parliament. His manners were perfectly plain, without any affectation; not only was he without presumption or arrogance, or any air of authority, but he seemed utterly unconscious of his own superiority, and much more disposed to listen than to talk. He never betrayed any symptoms of anxiety to usurp the lead, or display his own powers, but rather inclined to draw forth others, and to take merely an equal share in the general conversation—then, he plunged heedlessly into the mirth of the hour, with no other care than to promote the general good humour and happiness of the company. His wit was quick and ready, but it was rather lively than sharp, and never envenomed with the least taint of malignity; so that instead of exciting admiration or terror, it was an additional ingredient in the common enjoyment. He was endowed, beyond any man of his time whom I knew, with a gay heart and a social spirit. With these qualities, he was the life and soul of his own society; his appearance dispelled all care; his brow was never clouded, even in the severest public trials; and joy, and hope, and confidence, beamed from his countenance in every crisis of diffculty and danger.

"He was a most affectionate, indulgent, and benevolent friend, and so easy of access, that all his acquaintance, in any embarrassment, would rather resort to him for advice than to any person who might be supposed to have more leisure. His heart was always at leisure to receive the communications of his friends and always open to give the best advice in the most gentle and pleasant manner.

"It is a melancholy but a grateful task to pay this tribute to the memory of my departed friend. 'Aut me amor negotii suscepti fallit'—or the character which I have endeavored to draw is not less just and true, than it is amiable and excellent; and I cannot resist the conclusion that a pure and clear conscience must have been the original source of such uniform cheerfulness and gaiety of spirit. The truth which I have asserted I possessed ample means of knowing from the year 1793 to 1797, I lived in habits of the most confidential friendship with Mr. Pitt.

"In the year 1797, I was appointed Governor General of India, and in the month of September in that year, I went to Walmer Castle to meet Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas and to receive my last instructions. I found Mr. Pitt in the highest spirits, entertaining officers and country gentlemen with his usual hospitality.—Among others, Admiral Duncan was his constant and favorite guest. His fleet was then in the Downs, preparing for the memorable victory of Camperdown. The Admiral was a lively and jovial companion, and seemed to be quite delighted with Mr. Pitt's society. I embarked for India early in the month of November, 1797, and I returned to England in January, 1806.

"Not wishing to state any thing beyond my own personal knowledge, I will not attempt to relate the history of Mr. Pitt's social habits during the period of my absence; but I cannot believe that during that time, the whole frame of his magnificent mind had been so broken and disjointed, that he could not endure the temporary loss of those recreations, which were his relief from the labour of official business, and his consolation in the hour of political solicitude and care. But I know that the first summer after his resignation was passed with Mr. Addington, at Wimbledon, and that soon afterwards Mr. Pitt was closely occupied at Walmer Castle in forming a corps of volunteer cavalry, living with his officers, and passing the greater part of his time on horseback, under the firm expectation of a French invasion. This does not well agree with the story which represented him wrapped in sullen seclusion, sunk in despondency, shunning all society, and yet unable to relieve the gloom of solitude by any mental resource.

"On my arrival in England in January, 1800, Mr. Pitt was at Bath; I wrote to him, and I received from him a very kind invitation to meet him at Putney Hill. It may interest you to see this, one of the latest letters Mr. Pitt ever wrote, and I therefore subjoin a copy. I met him accordingly, in the second week in January, and I was received by him with his usual kindness and good humour. His spirits appeared to be as high as I had ever seen them, and his understanding quite as vigourous and clear.

"Amongst other topics, he told me with great kindness and feeling, that since he had seen me, he had been happy to become acquainted with my brother, Arthur, of whom he spoke in the warmest terms of commendation. He said, 'I never met any military officer with whom it was so satisfactory to converse. He states every difficulty before he undertakes any service; but none after he has undertaken it.'

"But, notwithstanding Mr. Pitt's kindness and cheerfulness, I saw that the hand of death was fixed upon him. This melancholy truth was not known nor believed by either his friends or opponents. In the number of the latter, to my deep affliction, I found my highly respected and esteemed friend Lord Grenville, and I collected that measures of the utmost hostility to Mr. Pitt were to be proposed in both Houses at the meeting of Parliament.

"I warned Lord Grenville of Mr. Pitt's approaching death. He received the fatal intelligence with the utmost feeling, in an agony of tears, and immediately determined that all hostility in Parliament should be suspended. Mr. Pitt's death soon followed.

"If any additional evidence were required of the excellence of his social character, it would be found in the deep sorrow of a most numerous class of independent, honest, and sincerely attached friends, who wept over the loss of his benevolent and affectionate temper and disposition, with a degree of heartfelt grief which no polical sentiment could produce. Many of these were assembled at the sad ceremony of his funeral; with them I paid the last offices to his honoured memory. We attended him to Westminster Abbey. There the grave of his illustrious father was opened to receive him, and we saw his remains deposited on the coffin of his venerated parent. What grave contains such a father and such a son? What sepulchre embosoms the remains of so much human excellence and glory?

"Always yours, faithfully and sincerely,

"WELLESLEY."

LEGAL PLEASANTRIES.----They originate more than half the current wit of the day, in the Great West. There is a racy freshness, moreover, about the pleasantries of that region, that is quite delightful. From a late Missouri journal we have clipped the following anecdote of an eminent legal gentleman of that state. If it be as new to the reader as to us, we will guarantee his favorable suffrages: 'Being once opposed to Mr. S.----, late member of Congress, he remarked as follows to the jury, upon a point of disagreement between them:---- Here my brother S-----and I differ.---- Now this is very natural. Men seldom see things in the same light; and they may disagree in opinion upon the simplest principles of the law, and that very honestly; while, at the same time, neither can see any earthly reason why they should. And this is merely because they look at different sides of the subject, and do not view it in all its bearings. Suppose, for illustration, a man should come in here, and boldly assert that my brother S——'s head (he laid his hand very familiarly upon the large chuckle head of his opponent) is a *squash!* I on the other hand should maintain, and perhaps with equal confidence, that it is a head. Now, here would be a difference—undoubtedly an honest difference— of opinion. We might argue about it till doomsday, and never agree. You often see men arguing upon subjects as empty and trifling as this? But a third person coming in, and looking at the neck and shoulders that support it, would say at once, that I had reason on my side; for if it was not a head, it at least occupied the place of one, and stood where a head ought to be.' All this was uttered in the gravest and most solemn manner imaginable, and the effect was irresistibly ludicrous"—*Knickerbocker, Eds. Table.*

AN AMATEUR.

Wraxhall, in his historical memoirs, tells the following singular story of George Selwyn's nervous irritability and curiosity to observe the effects of dissolution on men, exposed him to much ridicule, not unaccompanied with censure. He was accused of attending all executions; and sometimes, in order to elude notice, disguised in a female dress. I have been assured, that in 1756 he went over to Paris, expressly for the purpose of witnessing the last moments of Damien, who expired under the most acute torture, for having attempted the life of Louis the fifteenth. Being among the crowd and attempting to approach too near the scaffold, he was at first repulsed by one of the executioners; but having informed the person that he had made the journey from London, solely with a view to be present at the punishment and death of Damien, the man immediately caused the people to make way, exclaiming, at the same time,—"Make way for Monsieur; he is an Englishman and an amateur."

N. M. ROTHSCHILD.

The following remarks on this eminent capitalist occur in a pamphlet on the currency and joint stock banks just published, by Mr. D. Salomons:----

"An event of some importance, in connexion with the derangement of the circulation of the country, and which appears to have escaped observation, is the death of the late Mr. N. M. Rothschild. It is well known with what dexterity that eminent individual managed the exchanges: how he prided himself in distributing his immense resources so that no operation of his own should abstract for a lengthened period the bullion from the bank of England; and although it may be urged he kept the exchanges in an artificial state, and therefore produced no ultimate good, yet the sudden withdrawal of this artificial aid in an opportune moment has tended to aggravate evils which his energy and promptitude might have checked. The difficulties which have been experienced since his death induce me to think that no one ever displayed greater ability than he did in equalizing the exchanges; and I attribute much of the late embarassment to the loss of that activity, zeal, and enterprise, which he always displayed in times of financial difficulty, and although the operations of his important house are continued, it is impossible at once to replace that moral influence which the acknowledged good judgement of that opulent firm had established for himself not only in Great Britain, but throughout the whole commercial world."

PUNISHMENT FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT.

John Cardwell, aged 80, died at Lancaster castle (Eng.) 3d ult., where he had been imprisoned upwards of 20 years, for the contempt of the Lancaster Common Pleas Court. He refused to execute certain deeds and conveyances, pursuant to an order of said Court.

From the Washington Reformer.

A PARALLEL.

When Lord Digby demanded an inquiry into the conduct of the most corrupt minister that ever lived, Sir Robert Walpole, whose name has become a proverb for political prostitution, he and his friends resorted to precisely the same grounds, the same subterfuges, to which the administration appealed to conceal their corruptions. The parallel is so perfect in all its parts, that we will copy a portion of the procedings, in order to show the reader what has been, and what is. In 1741, Lord Digby preferred the following charges against Sir Robert Walpole, to wit:

"That all the titles, honors, pensions, places and other favours of the crown, have for twenty years past, been disposed of to none but such as voted in Parliament or at elections, according to the direction of the minister. [This charge is precisely of the same nature now brought against the administration, and founded as every man in the country knows, upon indisputable facts.] That within these ten years several persons of high rank and great merit have been dismissed from all the offices they held at the pleasure of the crown, for no other known or assignable reason, but because they opposed the minister in Parliament: [And what lesson does the history of appointments and removals for the last eight years read us? Have not the facts been precisely the same?] That officers in the army and Navy, who got seats in the House, and voted as they were bid, have gained preferments out of their rank, to the disappointment of officers of longer service and greater merit in their military capacity.—[And so have preferments been made in our army.] These things (Lord Digby proceeds to say) are known to all men, both within doors and without, and are of themselves a strong presumption, if not a certain proof, that our minister had formed a design to overthrow our constitution by establishing a corrupt influence in Parliament."

The reaper cannot but pereeive the exact identity between the system of corruption adopted by Sir Robert Walpole, who was designated by historians as the "*corruptor of corruptors*," and whose name posterity has branded with infamy, and that which has been pursued in this country. Appointments have been made in the same way—removals have been made for the same cause—preferments have been made upon substantially the same considerations; and all these, we verily believe, for the same ultimate objects. Indeed our ministers have gone greatly beyond Sir Robert Walpole—they have struck at the public press—at the freedom of elections—at the independence, not of Congress only, but of the State Legislatures—seized in their hands the entire treasures of the country, and turned them into the means of bribery and private speculations—coining their own fortunes out of the public distress.

But the parallel runs on. The motion to institute an inquiry into the corruptions charged by Lord Digby, met with the same reception from a corrupt parliament—the menials of the Minister—as the inquiry now under consideration has had to encounter from a Congress, obedient only to the pleasure of the executive. Mr. Pelham, one of the favorites of the Minister, immediately rose in defence of his master, and said, "It could not be proved that he had corrupted the House of Commons. He challenged any gentlemen then in the House to convict Sir Robert Walpole of requesting, or tempting him, or any one else to *vote against his conscience &c., &c.* "Vote against their conscience!" They had no conscience, their conscience was their hope of preferment, and they could not be said to vote against it. Neither do we believe that the members of this comittee voted against their conscience;-and for the same reasons.—They were the instruments of the Executive, and voted as they were bid, in every case save one, and in this, their will was ready, but their courage not. Their cowardice mastered their hopes of preferment. *They* will understand us, though the public may not.

But observe more particularly the grounds assumed by the great *corruptor*, Sir Robert himself. In his defence he says:

"As for the declamatory excursions that have been made about the alarm given to the people by the great number of the officers, civil and military, we have at present, and about the danger our liberties and constitution may be exposed to by corrupt practices; they may be, and I find they are introduced in every debate; but as it would be an endless task to answer them upon every occasion, all I shall say to them upon this is, that we are here in the proper place to inquire into such things. If any gentleman knows of an unnecessary office that has been lately set up—if any gentleman knows of any attack that has been made or attempted upon our constitution—or if any gentleman knows of any corrupt practises lately introduced, or made use of, he may—nay as a member of this House, which is the grand inquest of the nation, he is bound to take notice of it to this House. But then he ought to be particular. He ought to name the officer or officers set up or appointed, the attack that has been attempted, or corrupt practices that have been made use of; and he ought to move an inquiry into what he finds fault with; for by thus declaiming, ("*slangwhanging*") in general, he can do no service to this country—he can give the House no information, nor correct any abuse. He does nothing but ☞*take up the time of this House* most unnecessarily; for he cannot expect that such general declamations though they may please the galleries, should have any influence on any gentleman who has the honor of being a member of this House," &c.

Now, if any man will compare this speech of one of the most corrupt ministers that ever lived, with the letter of Gen. Jackson to Mr. Wise as chairman of the Investigating Committee, and with the speech of the Royalist member in Congress, and the daily language of the presses, subsidised by the Administration, he will find the one the real counterpart of the other. The same professed readiness to the inquiry—the same special pleading—the same complaints about "*generalities* and *declamatory excursions to please the galleries*,,—the some skulking call for *specific allegations* upon individual *knowledge*—and the cesaeless clamor about "*taking up the precious time of the house.*" So identical are the grouds assumed, that one would suppose that, conscious as the corrupt minister was of the deep depravity and damning corruptions of his Administration, they had *studied* his artifices and subterfuges, in order to avail themselves of the means he resorted to to screeen himself from exposure and punishment. They appear to have carefully ransacked the annals for a century back in order to find the cunningest weapon of self defence. They go back to the memorials of the foulest minister in modern times and, practising his vices, are prompt to avail themselve of the ingenious stratagems of his wickedness to cover over their corruptions, and protect themselves from the punishment due to their crimes.

And if the conduct of the minister in the above case was regarded as "*certain proof of a formed design to overthrow the constitution*" of England, what shall we say of like practices, more extensively ramified and insiduously pursued, by the Administratton here? Can any man believe the objects of this settled system of corruption are good: Or that the system can possibly lead to any thing short of a total subversion of the constitution, and the establishment upon its ruins of a vast and irresponsible depotism, based on corruption, and sustained by corruption?—That such must be the effect is as certain, as inevitable, as death.

PORTABLE LIFE BOATS.

We were gratified on Wednesday, in witnessing at the Navy Yard, a trial of the Life Boats invented by Mr. Mackintosh, the experiments being made by the inventor, in the presence of Commodore BARON, and several other officers and scientifick men, who were highly pleased with the result. The invention is remarkable both for its simplicity and its evident efficiency. The hull of the Life Boat is merely a bag of water proof canvas, bordered with an airtight cylinder of the same material, which forms the gunwale of the boat, and being perfectly flexible, allows it to be bent into any desired shape—The cylinder is fitted with a stop-cock, which admits of its being inflated by the mouth, and this done, the Life Boat is ready for use. There may be two or three cylinders attached, one above the other, in case one should be injured, which, however, from the yielding nature of the materlal, is not likely to happen. A boat of this kind will carry from twenty to thirty persons, with baggage, provisions, &c, and will float with ease over the most tempestuous waves.—Its weight, we believe, is not more than about twenty-five pounds, and it may be rolled up and carried in the hand. From what we saw, we are satisfied that the commendation upon this invention is well merited, and that no vessel should be without one or more of the life boats. For wreckers, likewise, they are peculiarly valuable, as the boat may be constructed to carry with ease and safety from stranded vessels to the shore, from sixty to one hundred tons. They may also be used with great advantge for the transportation of troops and ammunition across rivers. They have another advantage in being susceptable of being thrown into the shape of tents, and are capable of affording the soldier a dry and comfortable bed on wet or marshy ground, as they are completely impervious to water.

In the course of his experimenents a small life boat with leggings attached to the bottom, capable of containing one or two persons with baggage, and not weiging more than three pounds, was also tried, in which Mr. Mackintosh travelled about the water with almost as much ease and rapidity as if walking on dry land.

These inventions were recently tested in the Potomac, in front of the President's house, in the presence of the Secretary of the Navy, the Secretary of War, Major General Macomb, Commissioners of the Navy, Chief of the Engineer Department, and others connected with the War and Navy departments who expressed themselves highly gratified with the result.—*Philad. Saturday News.*

NEW GRENADA.

We translate the following from the last *Courrier des Etats Unis.* It gives a somewhat different complexion to the recent movements in New Grenada, from that presented by all the other account, we have seen, which have come, be it rememebred, from English informants.—*Com. Adv.* From a letter dated Carthagenia, February 25, 1837.

"Our difficulties with Great Britain are