CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

VOL. X NO. 686

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

NEW SERIES--VOL. I. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---Saturday Morning, August 26, 1837. NUMBER 50

PROPOSED MEDICAL

CONVENTION

THE undersigned, composing eth Board of Examiners for the Eastern Shore of Maryland, in accordance with the wishes of many professional brethren, propose a Convention of the Faculty for this Shore, to be held at Easton, Talbot County, on Wednesday 22d of November next. As the absence of the whole of the Profession from duty, in the several Counties, would be attended with inconvenience to their patients, it is respectfully recommended that they hold County Meetings and select 5 Delegates for each County, and clothe them with power to act, in the name and on behalf of the whole, and it is further recommended, that Saturday 5th of August, be the day on which said Meetings shall be held.

Among the objects of the proposed Convention are the establishment of a system of Medical ethicks, the settlement of a uniform rule of charges for Professional Services, &c. And to consult on the propriety of petitioning the Legislature for a redress of grievances.

T. THOMAS, M. D.
T. DENNY, M. D.
P. WROTH, M. D.
GEO. T. MARTIN, M. D.
ALEX. H. BAYLY, M. D.

Easton, July 29, 1837.

Editors on the Peninsula will confer a favor by giving the above a few insertions.

Have you heard the news.

WHITE & ANDERSON have received by the last arrival, an additional supply of

NEW GOODS,

and what is most astonishing they are cheaper than ever, particularly if the *cash* is paid down for them. All persons who buy for cash are particularly requested to call on them.

The Ladies are requested to call and examine their beautiful assortment of plain and figured silks.

N. B. the harvest being now over, the crops better than expected and the prices very good, they would be pleased to receive payment from all their customers that have promised to pay them after that time, and they sincerely hope that all indebted to them will make as speedy Payments as possible (paying part when they cannot pay the whole amount) as their friends in the city are very much pushed for money.

W. & A.

July 29 1837 3w A

Maryland,

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, } 24th day of July, 1837. }

ON application of James Proctor administrator of Nancy Harris, 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 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, a paper selected by him.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphans' Court, ||L. S.|| I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 24th of July, in the year of our Lord, 1837.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of wills, Dorchester Co.

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 Nancy Harris, late Dorchester county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 3rd day of February next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 24th day of July, 1837.

JAMES PROCTOR, adm'r of Nancy Harris.

July 29 3w

LOOK HERE.

Freights Lowered.

THE subscriber has a Granary at Indian Creek, in good order for receiving grain—also, a vessel ready to carry away at any time according to order. As he is desirous of sharing the public patronage, he will carry all kinds of grain at *four cents* per bushel, and whenever any of his customers are pressed will afford them whatever assistance he can in hauling.—He intends to give his personal attention to the reception of the grain, and promises to carry it to Baltimore on the cheapest terms.

JOHN ROBERSON.

Stepney View, July 22, 3w*

NOTICE.

Those persons indebted to the Trustees of Cambridge academy for tuition dues, are respectfully requested to make payment to the subscriber, as occasion requires that the amount due them, should be paid without delay.

JAMES DIXON Treasurer.

August 5th 1837.

MARYLAND:

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, } 10th day of July, 1837. }

ON application of Robert Spedden, administrator of John Spedden, 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, a paper selected by him.

In testimony That the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester County ||L. S.|| Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1837

WM. W. ECCLESTON, Reg. of Wills, Dorchester Co.

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 John Spedden C. late of Dorchester County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 20th of January next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 10th day of July, 1837.

ROBERT SPEDDEN, adm'r. of John Spedden, dec'd.

July 15, 3w

RUNAWAY.

WAS committed to Dorchester County jail, on the 3rd day of August inst. by Gardner Bayly, Esq. a negro boy who calls himself Henry Lee, says he was born free in Dorchester Country, Maryland, that his mother bound him to William T. Brohawn for a term of years which has not yet expired. Said Henry is about 19 years of age, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high of a copper colour, and had on when arrested a blue cloth coat well worn, an old fur hat with a low crown, & a pair of cross barred casinet pantaloons.

The owner of the said boy (if any) is hereby requested to come forward, prove property, pay all charges and take him away. Otherwise he will be disdharged according to law.

JAMES A. WADDELL, Sheriff of Dorchester County Md.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

PERSONS wishing to purchase one of the most valuable Tracts of land in Dorchester County, now have the opportunity of doing so.

The said tract of land is the property of Dr. Charles H. Steele, and is situated in one of the most healthy sections of the county, on the Chicknecomaco River, three miles from Vienna. It is occupied at present by Mr. James Phillips. The said tract contains

864-34 ACRES

more or less, and consists of several small tracts or parcels, viz: "Daniel's Helicon," 169 3-4 acres; "Bacon Quarter," 23 acres; "Taylor's Neglect," 595 acres; "Exchange 25 acres, and "Fishwick's Adventure," 52 acres. A large portion of this valuable body of Land is well set in the finest timber. A further description of the above property is deemed unnecessary, as those who may wish to purchase, will of course go and examine the premises for themselves. The above property will be sold at private sale.

JOHN F. HENRY, Attorney, for Chas. H. Steele.

Cambridge, July 8th 1837. tf

Creditors & Debtors!

LAST NOTICE.

ALL persons having clams against the estate of the late Charles W. Pitt, or against him as administrator of John R. Pitt, are hereby informed that an official dividend will be made on said estate on the 15th September next. Those who neglect to file their claims with the Register of wills before that day, can be legally deprived of a share of said dividend. *Those indebted to me as administrator of said estate are requested without delay to make payment, as longer indulgence cannot be given.*

THOMAS I. H. ECCLESTON, Adm'r of C. W. PITT.

July 15 1837. 3w

To Rent for the year 1838.

THE Store and Dwelling at present occupied by Mr. B. Stewart, adjoining the new Hotel of Mr. Bradshaw. Also, the Store and Dwelling now in the occupancy of Mr. Solomon Wilson.

TO HIRE,

For the balance of the year two negroes, a woman and a girl, the latter about 14 years of age. The subscriber wishes to dispose of a quantity of WOOD, part of which is about 3 miles distant from town, and the balance in Blackwater.

E. S. CHAPLAIN.

5th, 1837. 3w

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—TERMS.—

The CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE is published every *Saturday Morning*, at TWO DOLLARS & 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 every 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.

COURTSHIP.

"Oh Laura! will nothing I bring thee
E'er soften those looks of disdain?
Are the songs of affection I sing thee
All doomed to be sung thee in vain:
I offer thee, fairest, and dearest,
A treasure the richest I'm worth;
I offer thee *love*, the sincerest,
The warmest e'er glowed upon earth!"

But the maiden, a haughty look flinging,
Said, "Cease my compassion to move;
For I'm not very partial to singing,
And they're poor whose *sole* treasure is love!"

"My name will be sounded in story;
I offer thee, dearest, my name:
I have fought in the proud field of glory!
Oh, Laura, come share in my fame!
I bring thee a soul that adores thee,
And loves thee wherever thou art,
Which thrills, as its tribute
Of tenderness, fresh from the heart."

But the maiden said, "Cease to importune;
Give Cupid the use of his wings;
Ah, Fame's but a pitiful fortune—
And *hearts* are such valueless things!"

"Oh, Laura, forgive if I've spoken
Too boldly!—nay turn not away,—
For my heart with affliction is broken:
My uncle died only to-day!
My uncle, the nabob—who tended
My youth with affection and care,
My manhood who kindly befriended,—
Has—died—and—has—left me—his—heir!"

And the maiden said "Weep not, sincerest!
My heart has been your's all along:
Oh! hearts are of treasures the dearest—
Do, Edward, go on with your song!"

From the Knickerbocker.

DEATH OF THE FIRST-BORN.

Young Mother,—he is gone!
His dimpled cheek no more will touch thy breast;
No more the music tone
Float from his lips, to thine all fondly prest;
His smile and happy laugh are lost to thee;
Earth must his mother and his pillow be.

His was the morning hour;
And he hath passed in beauty from the day,
A bud, not yet a flower—
Torn, in its sweetness, from the parent spray;
The death wind swept him to his loft repose,
As frost in spring-time blights the early rose-

Never, on earth, again
Will his rich accents charm thy listening ear,
Like some Æolian strain,
Breathing at even-tide, serene and clear;
His voice is choked in dust, and on his eyes,
The unbroken seal of peace and silence lies.

And from thy yearning heart,
Whose inmost core was warm with love for him
A gladness must depart,
And those kind eyes with many tears be dim—
While lonely memories, in unceasing train,
Will turn the raptures of the past to pain.

Yet, mourner! while the day,
Rolls like the darkness of a funeral by,
And hope forbids one ray
To stream athwart the grief-discolored sky,
There breaks upon the sorrow's evening gloom,
A trembling lustre from beyond the tomb.

'Tis from the Better Land!
There, bathed in radiance that around them springs,
Thy Loved One's wings expand;
As with the quiring cherubim, he sings:
And all the glory of that God can see,
Who said, on earth, to children—"Come to me."

Mother,—thy child is blest;
And though his presence may be lost to thee,
And vacant leave thy breast,
And missed, a sweet load from thy parent knee;
Though tones familiar from thine ear have passed,
Thou'lt meet thy First-Born, with his Lord at last.

Philadelphia, May, W. G. C.

SELF-EDUCATION.

And this leads me, gentlemen to another remark, to which I invite your attention. It is this: the education, moral and intellectual, of every individual, must be chiefly in his own work. There is a prevailing and a fatal mistake on this subject. It seems to be supposed that if a young man be sent first to a grammar school, and then to college, he must of course, become a learned scholar, and the pupil himself is apt to imagine that he is to be the mere passive recipient of instruction, as he is of the light and atmosphere which surround him. But this dream of indolence must be dissipated, and you must be awakened to the important truth that, if you aspire to excellence, you must become active and vigorour co-operators with your teachers, and work out your own distinction with an ardor that cannot be quenched, a perseverance that considers nothing done whilst any thing yet remains to be done. Rely upon it, that the ancients were right—*Quisque suæ fortunæ faber*—both in morals and intellect, we give their final shape to our own characters, and thus become emphatically, the architects of our own fortunes. How else should it happen, gentleman, that young men, who had precisely the same opportunities, should be continually presenting us with such different results, and rushing to such opposite destinies? Difference of talent will not solve it, because that difference is very often in favor of the disappointed candidate. You see issuing from the walls of the same school—nay, sometimes from the bosom of the same family, two young men of whom the one shall be admitted to be a genius of high order, the other, scarcely above the point of mediocracy: yet you shall see the genius sinking and perishing in poverty, obscurity and wretchedness: while on the other hand, you shall observe the *mediocre* plodding his slow but sure way up the hill of life, gaining steadfast footing at every step, and mounting, at length, to emminence and distinction, an ornament to his family, a blessing to his country. Now, whose work is this?—Manifestly their own. *They* are the architects of their respective fortunes.—The best seminary of learning that can open its portals to you, can do no more than to afford you the opportunity of instruction: but it must depend, at last, on yourselves, whether you will be instructed or not, or to what point you will push your instruction. And of this be assured—I speak from observation, a certain truth: there is no excellence without great labor. It is the fiat of Fate from which no power of genius can absolve youth. Genius unexerted is like poor moth that flutters around a candle till it scorches itself to death. If genius be desirable at all, it is only of that great and magnanimous kind, which, like the condor of South America, pitches from the summit of Chimborazo above the clouds, and sustain itself at pleasure, in that empyreal region, with an energy rather invigorated than weakened by the effort. It is this capacity for high and long continued exertion—this vigorous power of profound and searching investigation—this careering and wide-sweeping comprehension of mind—and those long researches of thought, that

Pluck brigh honor from the pale-faced moon,
Or dive into the bottom of the deep,
Where fathom line can never touch the ground,
And drag up drowned honor by the locks.

This is the prowess and these the hardy achievements which are to enrol your names among the great men of the earth.

But how are you to gain the nerve and courage for enterprizes of this pith and moment? I will tell you: As Milo gained that hoc signo vinces: for this must be your work, not that of your teachers. Be you not wanting to yourselves, and you will accomplish all that your parents, friends and country have a right to expect." *W. Wirt.*

[From the National Gazette]

The New Guide to Health; or Botanic Family Physician. Fourth edition. By SAMUEL THOMPSON.

Multiplied and arduous are the duties of the reviewer, small in his recompense and grudgingly granted, for he caters for an ungrateful public, and should he be honest in his vocation and independent in the expression of his opinions he is sure to incur the hatred of the ignorant, whose prejudices he may encounter; the ill will of the malevolent, and the perpetual animosity of those whose theories and practice he may think it his duty to examine, and if fallacious, to expose. Having grown gray in the service of criticism, albeit our whiskers and locks are somewhat thinned and silvered by time, and considering ourselves one of the shining lights of the order, we may presume to speak knowingly and *feelingly* on the subject, and although our blood runs not so rapid as of yore and the animal spirits are somewhat abated in their vivacity, still are we not yet afraid to express with independence our opinions on any matter that we may take in hand.

Happy, thrice happy, do we consider those whose lots is cast in the present century. Well may they congratulate themselves upon having had a kindly star to preside at their nativity, and thankful ought they to be for the manifold advantages they possess over all preceding generations. The lights of science and wisdom are shining round and illumining their path, and Art in its progress is affording them all that can conduce to physical enjoyment. The steam engine, the spinning jenny, the herring mill, and the hand organ, all important discoveries of the present age, have opened to man new sources of enjoyment, and improved the old, and nothing seems wanting to make as perfect as his sublunary state will allow, save exemption from the ravages of disease and death. This latter, (thank to the immortal discoverer whose praises we shall humbly endeavor duly to chant in their proper place) can now in a great measure be happily obtained.

In every age and in every clime, many have employed their time and their labor towards discovering the Grand Panacea—the Elixir Vitæ—which should rejuvenate the old and preserve the young in a continual spring or summer of existence, whilst others deeming this a chimerical have devoted their talents to the study of diseases and their remedy, by watching nature in all her operations, scanning her workmanship with scrutinizing eye—following through all the intricacies and labyrinths of human frame, and thus endeavoring to learn how to repair her energies when wasted, and to assist her when accident or disease had encroached upon her empire and assumed an injurious sway over her dominions.

That their labors have been futile, and that to the present age was reserved the immortal honor of giving birth to one who has eclipsed all his predecessors in the healing art, and been the inventor of a system perfect in itself, *simple* in its application, and now and ever to be unrivalled in its efficacy we shall shortly demonstrate it to an admiring world.

In our excessive admiration, we have wandered from our text. The work whose name stands at the head of our erudite review, has been before the public many years, having now reached the fourth edition, neatly bound with a handsome portait of the author annexed for the benefit of a grateful posterity and we owe an apology for not having noticed it heretofore, but our numerous duties in an arduous calling must be our excuse.

'Samuel Thompson, botanist,' was born in Alstead; Chesire county, N. H. February 9, 1769, and consequently is now at the ripe age of 68, if living, and we believe he is. His early years were spent pretty much as those of country boys generally are, as appears from the following passage in his 'Life and Medical Discoveries,' written by himself.

'When I was three or four years old my father took me out with him to work. The first business I was set to do was to drive the cows to pasture and watch the geese, with other small chores, which kept me all day in the fields:' page 15.

It is curious and instructive to watch the progress of genius in humble situations, to observe how it developes itself, slowly but surely, until it breaks the trammals that have bound it and soars to the exalted situation for which it seems destined by nature. A precocious developement of his wonderful intellect is given below; and is the more worthy of observation, for upon this trifling event depended one of the most illustrious and perfect system of medicine that has ever been exhibited to the human family.—Voilia.

'In the summer after I was 4 years old, being out in the fields in search of the cows. I discovered a plant which had a singular branch and pods, that I had nev-before seen, and I had the curiosity to pick some of the pods and chew them, the taste and operation produced was so remarkable that I never forgot it. I used to induce other boys to chew it merely by way of sport, to see them vomit.—This plant is what I call the Emitic Herb and is the most important article I make use of in my practice; page 16.

How true is it that

'Great streams from little fountains flow,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow.'

For to this simple discovery and experiment upon the young sovereigns by the immortal Thompson, are millions indebted for their present existence.

Pass we over his youth, for though his early biography is of absorbing interest, yet weightier matters demand our attention. We next find him in the vigor of life, married and cultivating the herbative bump which appears at this time to have been surprisingly developed. And here by way of episode, and for the benefit of science, we would suggest to the deciples of the lamented Spurzheim to seize the earliest opportunity to examine his cranium, and if they find any remarkable protuberance upon any 'unseated' part thereof, there they may safely 'locate' the organ of *'herb-ativeness,'* for that it is somewhere there, the following passage doth most clearly indicate.

'My mind was bent on learning the medical proprieties of such vegetables as I met with, and was constantly in the habit of tasting every thing of the kind I saw. This practice of tasting herbs and roots have been of great advantage to me, as I have always been able to ascertain what is useful for any particular disease by that means:' pp. 26, 27.

This is intuition, this is transcendent genius what acute discrimination! What a sensitive palate! The galaxy of medical men affords no such star, and the history of the world can give us no parallel.

Although at an early age he had discovered the plant which was to form the basis whereon to build his system; and although by tasting, he had become ultimately acquainted with the natures and properties of plants, yet it was not until the ripe age of forty, that 'considering his disinclination to work upon a farm,' and various other causes, he luckily for the benefit of suffering humanity, came to the determination to make a business of the medical practice, and found it necessary to fix upon some system or plan for his future government in the treatment of disease.

We here lay down our pen for a few moments, loosen our neck-cloth, and take off our coat and boots, that we may breathe more freely our vows of thankfulness to the great discoverer; and never in the whole course of our critical labors have we felt more deeply the responsibility attending the proper expression of our feelings than we do now, for we have arrived at an epoch in the life of Samuel Thompson, botanist, which forms a more splendid era than any recorded in the annals of our race