belfry, in a voice that was heard several miles distant. Yesterday he crawled up a high ladder that was fixed against Captain Choakem's temperance grocery and bawled Josh! from the chimney. And last night, about 11 o'clock, as I was warming my feet before going to bed, I heard J-o-s-h! screamed from the top of the big rock on Canbury Hill, as I presume by this same person. It seems as if he imagines himself in search of somebody of that name, for he apparently seeks the highest elevations and most crowded assemblies to utter the cry, as if in such places 'Josh' was most likely to hear him. In other respects he appears to be harmless."

'Doubtless,' I remarked he is insane, and I am surprized his friends do not take care of him. Let him be conducted out of court. After this the case proceeded, and I was no more troubled with him that term; in fact, he never again appeared in court while I was on the bench.'

Time's flight seems rapid to all; to none more so than to a Judge. After many years I was imperatively called to Boston, to establish some facts relating to the Boundary Question, for my judicial engagements are so unremitting, that I am rarely absent from the bounds of the circuit. It was some time in July, that I started in the Eastport packet, in company with Colonel Clark, a distinguished officer in His Majesty's army, whom I now see present. It happened, we were passing a schooner near the Seal Islands, when a man at the mast head of the vessel, waved his hat and shouted '*Josh*!' as if from a speaking trumpet. There was a peculiar laugh among the sailors. 'Halloo,' said one, he has'nt found Josh yet.'

'No, nor never will!' replied another, whose name was Prouty.

My attention was immediately arrested. Pocahontas, Porcupine, Josh, and the confusion of the court—the whole scene before narrated rushed at once into my mind.

'Pray what person is that who spoke us?' I inquired.

'Why,' said Prouty, 'he has been sailing in some these lumbermen ever since the flood, and hails every vessel he meets in the same way. I suppose I have been Josh-ed more than fifty times. He never goes more than one cruise in a vessel, and is always singing out for 'Josh.' He's a screamer, by—.'

'Does no body know who he is?'

'Guess not,' said the sailor, with a knowing look with his left eye, whilst he other was closed. Old Captain Maybee, of Eastport, says he heard Josh sung out nearly fifty years ago in a thick fog near the Lines. The Captain is now getting old, but this fellow holds out well, to judge from the strength of his lungs. He will drown any boatswain's whistle. There is something mysterious about this 'ere matter. I've heard he has been crying Josh ever since the country was settled, and will as long as there's a pine tree left this side of the Boundary.'

'What is generally thought to be his object for crying out for Josh?'

'They give many reasons. Last year I heard one of our passengers say he thought this person had a bond for a township of land which he expected to sell to Josh, and supposed his customer to be on board this vessel. This year they say he may have bought a township and been cheated by some speculator named Josh, and is now hunting him up. Folks give different reasons. Nobody knows.'

'I've been told,' said another sailor, by mackerel catchers they have heard Josh screamed in the middle of the night, when out of sight of land, and in a bright moonlight, but nothing could be seen where the sound came from. The fish generally bit pretty sharp after it.'

'We often hear the cry in a fog,' said Prouty. 'I've been lying by, in thick weather, on this coast, and heard Josh cried a dozen times in a day and night. When it cleared up, we could see no vessel. We generally look out for breakers when we hear that 'ere cry in a fog, and don't know where it comes from.'

'But you say he often hails you from different vessels. Have none of you ever sailed with him?'

'Guess not; never talked with any shipmate of his. No craft would ever ship such a suspicious character as a regular hand.'

'Well,' said I, 'this looks to me exceedingly mysterious, and I think it demands a legal investigation.'

'Them's the general sentiment,' was the reply.

The next day the wind changed into the southwest and the log clouds came sweeping towards us over the sea, like the dark wings of an immense bird. It was impossible to make a harbor, and we stood off more from the shore. Whilst we were enveloped in this obscurity which was utterly impenetrable to the vision, I distinctly heard again the cry of *Josh!* It sounded through the mist like the wild shriek of a sea gull. Every body on board looked in the direction of the sound, but nothing could be seen. In the course of the night the wind changed, and the fog slowly retreated before it, and we pursued our way over the trackless waters.

The next day, towards night, we pushed into the harbor of Mount Desert and anchored, for the weather again looked threatening. We went ashore in the boat, at a landing called Barnes' Rest. Several of the passengers amused themselves by picking wild strawberries, and some of us rambled into the woods and were followed by a large Newfoundland dog, as big as a bear. Whilst in this pine forest, singular as it may seem, we heard a prolonged *Josh*—at no great distance. It drove us back with considerable precipitation, and I observed the dog showed evident marks of terror. It was a dreary place, and as the sun was now disappearing beneath the clouds, we hurried to the boat and proceeded on board.

In the morning we hoisted anchor with a light but fair wind, and that night anchored at Owl's Head.—Here were a party of 'Dingbats' from Bangor, who were amusing themselves with a field piece. I inquired if the cry of 'Josh' had ever been heard in their city, and was told the same mysterious being of whom so much has been said, was there during the land fever, and at the first auction sale several townships were struck off at a high price to somebody who gave his name as 'Josh.' His person could not be identified in the crowd who surrounded the auctioner, and the purchaser never called to settle the bills. At first he was suspected to be a mere bybidder, but afterwards people thought differently.—About that time the streets were often disturbed at midnight by loud and prolonged screams for Josh, but the watch could never detect the transgressor.—He disappeared last winter when the thermometer was about 30 degrees below zero; but if you will believe it, we heard him here last night shouting Josh on the summit of the bulb which makes Owl's Head. And so we have now brought out this gun to give him a salute if he appears again to-night.

Our vessel proceeded on her course the next morning, and we got into Portland that afternoon. Here I had a conversation with Capt. Fickett, one of the oldest and best pilots of the Bay of Fundy. The captain had heard *Josh* cried from every lighthouse and every rock and headland on the coast. In fogs innumerable—and at midnight in calms, when the sea was smooth as glass, and the clear moon shed abroad the light of day, he had heard the same. The pilot said he was once in Eastport harbor where the tides run every way at once, like the legs of a bottled spider. "There was a party on board extremely anxious to get away, for they had been fog-bound for several days. As soon as it brightened up a little, nothing would do but we must tow down over the bar against head winds and tides. We got out the boats and tugged as far as Lubec, where we dropped opposite a hill, on the top of which there was a meeting house with a tall steeple. I think the loudest Josh I ever *did* hear, burst upon my ears when we let go the anchor. It was in the evening, and the sound proceeded from the direction of the meeting house Never could make up my mind what the thing meant—have heard a thousand stories, and think the least said about the matter the better."

It is reported that the call for "Josh" was formerly heard in a cold winter night from the top of the Portland Observatory. And I have been told that *Frost* a veteran of Portsmouth, heard it there several years ago, and supposed it a call for a pilot, from some vessel wishing to enter the harbor. He never, however, could overtake her.

I believe "Josh" never approached Boston nearer than Portsmouth. *Prouty* indeed, tells me, he once heard it off Cape Ann Lights in a thick snow-storm, the very first year of the Sea Serpent's appearance in those waters.

But I must acknowledge that *Prouty's* versions of this mysterious affair are not always "the same"—His last story is this. A man in Kennebunk lost his only son, Josh, in the woods, and afterwards became insane from anxiety during an unsuccessful search. The unfortunate father has been wandering about the country ever since, shouting for Josh in every direction. He ascends mountains, explores forests, enters vessels, visits cities continually crying *Josh! JOSH!*'—But in vain. Josh will return no more.

I have thus summed up the principal points of testimony in this most mysterious affair, and gentlemen, you must form your own opinion from the facts before you. Holding a seat upon the bench, there would be an obvious impropriety in my expressing my own particular sentiments at this time, as the case may come judicially before me, when I ought to be prepared to go into it with unbiassed views. I can only say, should the matter ever get into the courts of justice, it will form one of the most remarkable cases to be found in the annals of modern jurisprudence.

CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE, Md.

SATURDAY MORNING, Sept. 2nd. 1837.

☞The Orphans court of this county, will sit on Monday 4th September.

The indisposition of two of our boys, and the difficulty of procuring extra force, we hope will be sufficient apology to our patrons, for the dearth of matter in this morning's paper.

Some of the Van Buren men in this county, are extremely concerned, lest there should not be a ticket of Independent Whigs in opposition to the nomination of the Convention. But they need not be uneasy.—No Whig of Intelligence will suffer himself to be made an instrument of by the Van Buren party, for the purpose of destroying the harmony and union of our party. The Whigs well know that the Van Buren party are in the minority, and their only hope of success is in the division of our party. Knowing this fact, he must be a poor Whig indeed, who will lend his aid in establishing those principles which he condemns.—But suppose four men could be found, so recreant to the interest of their own party, what prospects would they have of being elected. I venture to say, that there is not a man in the Whig party, however popular he may be, that could obtain fifty whig votes, if he should come out in opposition to the nominatod ticket. The Whigs of this county are fighting for principles, not men, and they will desert any man, whose acts have a tendency to prevent the establishment of those principles. No, gentlemen, we are fully competent to manage our own concerns: at any rate, we shall not go to our opponents for advice. The gentlemen who are now candidates, are all men of good sound understanding, farmers it is true, but not less valuable citizens on that account. Their interests are identified with the interests of the great mass of the people. If elected, they will make good and safe members.

We are sorry to be compelled again to notice the correspondent of the 'Aurora,' who stiles himself "Justice." In the first article emanating from that highly gifted genius, he states that he 'was much amused at the cunning and deception, practised by us in an editorial of the 5th inst.,' in which we took occasion to allude to the distress brought upon the country, by the ruinous schemes and experiment of the administration. We called upon him in our reply to prove the cunning and deception, or to prove another allegation of his,—that the Whigs were the cause of the distress in the money market. But without deigning to prove any of his assertions, he shifts his ground and alludes to another piece in the same paper, headed Practice vs. Theory—That piece was intended for any person it would suit; 'Justice' takes it to himself, the best evidence that the cap fits. Then, you Mr. 'Justice,' by your own acknowledgment are one of those persons, who were trying to gull the people, by promising them nothing but gold and silver; and now to prove how consistent you are, you have issued shin-plasters. But I suspect you are as consistent in this as you have been in your democracy. But what right has the gentleman to complain of that piece? Did it not contain the truth? And why come out, and say that we were trying to decieve the people in another article, when it was this piece that touched his feelings? Does a piece which he acknowledges to be true, justify him in making unfounded charges against us? He talks of his want of education.—Then why should he pretend to write paragraphs for newspapers? Why should he take it upon himself to allude to an article of ours, which contained our sentiments concerning the currency and the mal-administration of General Jackson? Is the gentleman so identified with the Jackson party, that he considers an attack upon the administration, as a personal one upon himself?—I have no doubt, but that the gentlemen has puffed himself up, until he believes he is "the government itself." We have made these few remarks, to shew 'Justice' and the community, that the personal attack come from 'Justice' and not from ourselves. Having done this, we are done with him.

RHODE ISLAND—Mr. Sprague—The Providence Journal received last evening, we find a very important letter from Mr. *Wm.* Sprague, the late Van Buren member of Congress from Rhode Island. *We* have not room for the whole letter this morning, but the following paragraph with which he concludes his letter, will establish Mr. Sprague's present position. With such a defection in their ranks it is almost impossible that the Van Burenites can succeed in maintaining their ascendancy in Rhode Island.

Extract of a letter dated,

Bristol, R. I. August 7, 1837.

Excuse the length of this letter, and bear with me, one moment, while I refer more particularly to myself. It has been said that I have changed my principles. This is a mistake. I am not aware of any change. As an anti-mason, I have been connected with the Jackson party. You know, sir, that the Whigs of this State opposed the anti-masons.—The consequence was, a union of the anti-masonic and Jackson parties. It was a union of men and not of principles; or rather a union of men professing different principles. The object of that union on the part of the anti-masons has been accomplished, at least as far as this State is concerned. On several measures of general policy, I have differed with the Jackson party, I have voted against them in our State Legislature and in Congress. Since they have become more Loco Focoish, and seemed determined to sink or swim with this new system, *destructive as I think it is to the general interests of the country*, I shall feel it my duty to express my sentiments, by giving my vote against them again. Were I to do otherwise, I should indeed think I had changed my principles. I am, very respectfully, Your obedient servant,

WM. SPRAGUE.

Hon. *James D' Wolf*, Bristol.

Fatal as is this withdrawal, of Mr. Sprague from their ranks, to the cause of the Van Burenites, they find themselves in a worse strait by the defection of another of of the party, Gov. Fenner. He was one of the Vice Presidents of the Convention which nominated Van Buren, and has been a staunch adherent to the party. In a letter published in the Providence Courier, he refuses to give his support to Mr. Pearce, *who*, he says, *will be defeated by* 700 *majority*.

The war between the different sections of the Van Buren party increases in warmth and violence every hour. Their conflicting opinions upon the currency question, are becoming more and more developed every day, and such is the radical diversity of sentiment upon that subject, that we begin seriously to hope that something may be effected in Congress, by a compromise between the conservatives of the other party and the whigs. The Globe is out upon Mr. Rives' essay against the sub Treasury System whilst the New York Times, (principal Van Buren paper) is assidious in enforcing the views of the Virginia Senator. The Times speaks of the essay of Camillus as a "forcible delineation of the effects that would flow from the adoption of a scheme to transform the Treasury Department into a mighty monied engine, wielding at certain periods the whole metallic circulation of the country and again sending it forth through all the channels of business, thus unsettling the value of property and conferring on the servants of the people, the power to become their masters. That many pure and high minded republicans have unreflectingly expressed their approbation of this system will not be denied, but that they will continue that approval when convinced of its dangerous tendency is confidently disbelieved."

In refereuce to this Sub Treasury System, the Times breaks out into the following very eloqnent denunciation.

This plan reeks with despotism. The meaning of it is plainly and simply this: The Loco Foco Equal Right Party, office holders, shall have all the gold and silver currency, while the banks and the commercial community, which in the broad sense of this plan, includes every body but the Loco Foco Equal Rights party office-holders, are to be left to manage their exchanges and matters between them in their own way, by an irredeemable paper currency, the gold being put in requisition by the government.

To sustain and enforce this plan of the divine right "the democracy of numbers of the whole Union," are called upon to unite in adopting these measures, that they may never have another contest with the aristocracy of the few, and the paper credit system upon which they rely."

What pollution! what insanity!! what proscription of all men, and of the business and happiness of the whole earth is here! They boldly call upon the 'democracy of numbers,' to crush at one blow the credit system on which the people rely for all their wealth, prosperity and happiness, and to extinguish forever capital, credit and industry, by launching the thunderbolts hot from the furnace of this plan of destruction, by which all men are to be levelled in one undistinguished ruin, to the end that credit, commercial business, mutual intercourse and mutual confidence shall never rise again to divert the gold and silver currents that despotism will then securely draw into the coffers of their holy and immaculate majesties, the Loco Foco, Equal Rights party office-holders.

Items from the Hartford Courier.

Comfortable wound.—"Were you wounded in the wars? asked a man of a little drummer. "O yes, badly, "replied he. 'In what part were you shot?" "Oh sir I was shot in the drum."

Commencement day—Crowd coming out of church—gentleman stepped on your lady's pet—*skirt*—skirt came off—lady went on:—Degree of mortification conferred.

Countryman and pretty daughter coming in town—large basket of blackberries in the wagon, daughter slipped and fell into the basket—white cambric dress—*berried* alive.

Warm muggy weather—milk all turning—Van Buren men ditto.

Duellists and Squashes—plenty in New Orleans, says the papers—squashes supposed to have the most brains.

Sea serpent at home again off Nahant—visible only in dog days—an *august* personage.

A fastidious fisherman.—An old black fellow, fishing in the Delaware, near Point no Point, a day or two since was seen to haul up several fine rock fish, which he no sooner disengaged from his hook than he threw into the water again. When asked the reason of this proceeding he drew himself up, and with a countenance in which it was impossible to say whether haughtiness or indignation predominated, replied, "Ven I fishes for catty, (meaning catfish,) I'll ketch catty, and have nothing to do vid dese ere feller till I want him!"

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Aug. 30, 1837.

FLOUR		
Howard street,	$8 75a 9.	
GRAIN.		
Wheat	$1,60a 165,	a 1,70
White Corn,		$0,85
Yellow do.		$0,95
Rye		65 cts

We are authorised to announce

JOHN F. ECCLESTON, Esqr.

As a candidate to represent his fellow citizens of Dorchester County, in the next House of Delegates of Maryland.

September 2. 1837. tf

We are authorised to announce

REUBEN TALL, Esqr.

As a candidate to serve his fellow citizens of Dorchester County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

September 2. 1837. tf

We are authorised to announce

WILLIAM FRAZIER, Esqr.

As a candidate to represent his fellow citizens of Dorchester County, in the nezt General Assembly of Maryland.

September 2. 1837. tf

We are authorised to announce

ROBERT HUBBARD, Esqr.

As a candidate to represent Dorchester County in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

September 2. 1837. tf

To be Leased,

For the ensuing year, the STORE ROOM, in Cambridge, at present occupied by Mr. Francis J. Henry—at the corner of Market and Poplar sts.—the most public stand in Cambridge.

ALSO,

The Rooms in the same house, at present occupied by Mr. Robert R. Robinson.

ALSO,

A newly established Farm in Transquakin, near Middletown, on which I am building an entire set of houses.

JOSEPH E. MUSE.

Sept. 2nd, 1837. tf A

WANTED,

Immediately, as an apprentice to the Printing Business, a boy about 14 years of age. One from the country would be prefered..

Sept. 2nd.

FOR RENT,

For the balance of the present year, and the ensuing year, that well fitted up store room adjoining the dwelling of Charles Corkran, Sr. and directly opposite the store of S. & E. P. Lecompte's.

The stand is a good one for business.

For terms enquire of Israel Griffith, Baltimore, or to the snbscriber in Cambridge.

August 12. 1837. 3w.

WILLIAM W. BYRN.

BAILIFF'S NOTICE.

For the information of the Citizens of Cambridge I hereby give notice that I intend to collect the Levy List of the present year, strictly in accordance with the 22nd section of the act incorporating the town of Cambridge, 1773 Chapt. 66. Persons interested can examine the Law for themselves.

All those who fail to pay after this date (the accounts having been shown to each individual) may expect to have *them* collected in the most summary manner.

N. B. Persons having claims against the town, are requested to authenticate them and deposite them with *William* Rea Esqr. Treasurer.

GEORGE W. WINGATE, Bailiff.

August 26th 1837. 3w A.

Cambridge Academy,

The Board of Trustee's of the "CAMBRIDGE ACADEMY," wish to employ, immediately, a TEACHER, in the Classical Department of the Institution. Ample testimonials of character and competency, will be required. The salary will be respectable, and the local advantages are seldom equalled: Cambridge, situated on the banks of the Choptank River, two miles in width, with clean shores, possessing fine springs of water;—the vicinity well cultivated and free from stagnant pools, enjoys unrivalled health;—the society is good;—and board or house rent may be procured, on reasonable terms.

JOSEPH E. MUSE, Pres't.

James Dixon, Sec'ry.

Aug. 26, '37 3w

☞The National Intelligencer, Washington; Whig, Richmond; and Patriot, Baltimore, will give the above 6 insertions, each, and charge Cambridge (Md) Chronicle.

NOTICE-

The patrons of the Dorchester Agricultural Exhibition, are *again earnestly solicited* to make immediate payment of the amount of their subscription—three dollars—to the Treasurer, Dr. Hooper, or to Thos. Hayward, Esq.

Though it be not questioned, or questionable, that the names to the list, make an ample guaranty, and pledge of honorable performance, by the respective subscribers,—yet, it is obvious, that the performance should be *prompt*—else, the purpose, for which they have pledged themselves, may be defeated,—or, a few individuals, "the Board of Curators," acting upon the pledge, may be unjustly embarrassed.

JOSEPH E. MUSE, Pres't.

N. L. Goldsborough, Sec'ry.

Aug. 26 3w

CHANCERY SALE.

Pursuant to authority derived from the Honorable Chancellor of Maryland, I will sell to the best bidder, on Saturday the

23rd day of September next,

between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, in E. New Market,, Dorchester County, all the Real Estate of which Charles L. Davis, late of Caroline County, died, seized, lying and being in said county, and within a short distance of Federalsburg, in Dorchester county, being that well known Farm heretofore owned by James Houston, esqr. dec'd. the improvemeuts are beiieved to be good and the situation healthy and desirable. It is expected persons wishing to purchaae, will view the premises before the day of sale.

The terms of sale has prescribed by the decree, are—one-fourth cash on the day of sale, the balance on a credit of six and 12 months, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by bond with security to be approved by the trustee.

H. PAGE, Trustee.

Aug 26 tds

The Caroline Advocate wlll give the above 3 insertions, and charge this Office.

Maryland,

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, 21st day of Aug., 1837.

On application of Sam'l Thomas ad ministrator of Jas: Thomas, 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 21st of Aug., 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 Jas. Thomas, 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 28th day of February next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 21st day of Aug., 1837.

SAMUEL THOMAS, adm'r of James Thomas.

Aug. 26 3w

Pursuant to notice given, a number of physicians assembled in Cambridge, on Saturday the 5th inst. to select delegates to meet the proposed Medical Convention at Easton, on Wednesday the 22nd of November next.

The following named gentlemen were selected to represent the profession of this County.

Alexander H. Bayley, M. D.
J. W. Henry, M. D.
Wm. B. Lecompte, M. D.
Jas. A Muse, M. D.
Robert M. Wallace, M. D,

Cambridge, Aug. 12, 1837.