CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI. NO. 729

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

NEW SERIES--VOL. 2. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---Saturday Morning, July 7, 1838. NUMBER 40

THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE
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—TERMS.—

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In cases where the number of insertions is not limited, advertisements will be continued until direction to omit them is received, and charged accordingly.

Boarding and day ACADEMY
FOR
YOUNG LADIES,
S. W. corner of Arch and 11th Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

Principals
MISSES BARNARD.

Branches and Terms—Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, English Grammar, ancient and modern Georgraphy, illustrated by the use of Globes and drawing maps, ancient and modern History Elocution, Composition, Natural and Mental Philosophy, Drawing, Painting, French, Vocal Music and Ornamental Needlework, $50 pr quarter payable in advance, no extra charges. The above exclusive of French, Painting and Embroidery, $40. Instrumental Music extra. For further particulars address as above.

Philadelphia, March 17th, 1838. 4t.

ACARD.—GABRIEL D. CLARK, Watch Maker, having enlarged his establishment, still continues to carry on the above business in all its brancess, at the old stand, No. 1 Water street, head of Cheapside, Baltimore where he intends keeping a general assortment of Gold and Silver Lever and Plain WATCHES, with all other articles in his line. He respectfully invites his city and country to give him a call.—Persons having work done at this store may depend upon its being done in the best manner.

N. B.—Fine Watches of every description repaired and properly regulated by
G. D. CLARKE.
April 21 1833. 3w

THE business heretofore conducted under the firm of Foxcroft & Clark, Watchmakers, was disolved on the 1st of April, by mutual consent. All persons having claims against the said firm will be paid on demand, by presenting them to Gabriel D. Clark, who is authorized to settle the business of the concern.
April 21 4w

Communicated
FOR THE CHRONICLE.

We beg leave to recommend to the Whig voters of Dorchester County, *Thomas I. H. Eccleston*, Esq.; as a gentleman eminently qualified to represent them in the next Senate of Maryland, to be elected by the people on the first Wednesday of October next.

The well known character of Mr. Eccleston, his intelligence, his firmness, his inflexible integrity, his experience in political affairs, his well-tried and inviolable adherence to Whig principles, at once point to him as the man who should be selected by the people of Dorchester, to fill that high, important, and responsible office. Such a representative would do honour to his constituents, and their interests intrusted to his hands, would be vindicated with faithfulness and with ability.

MANY WHIGS.

DR. WM. R. HAYWARD, offers his professional services to the pubsic.—Office opposite Mr. John T. Willon's Hotel.
April 14. 1838. tf.

TO RENT,

FOR the ensuing year, a Farm in Black Water, at present occupied by Mr. J. Troth. This farm contains two fields of one hundred and twenty thousand cornhills each. The dwelling and out houses, comprising smoke house, barn, stables, carriage house, and corn house, are in good repair. There is also a well of fine water on the premises.

ALSO,

For the balance of this and the ensuing year, a housed, situate directly on the county road near the Big Mills. This house is suitable for a dwelling or shoe store. For terms apply to
WHEATLY BECKWITH.
June 2, 1838

AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGY
OR
THE NATURAL HISTORY
OF THE
BIRDS OF THE UNITED STATES
BY
ALEXANDER WILSON,
Vol. 5, (Plate XXXIX.)
PURPLE MARTIN.
(Hirundo Purpurea.)

This well known bird is a general inhabitant of the United States, and a particular favorite wherever he takes up his abode. I never met with more than one man who disliked the Martins, and would not permit them to settle about his house. This was a penurious close-fisted German, who hated them because, as he said, they eat his *peas!* I told him he must certainly be mistaken, as I never knew an instance of Martins eating *peas;* but he replied with coolness, that he had many times seen them himself "blaying near the hife, and going *schnip, schnap,*" by which I understood that it was his *bees* that had been the sufferers; and the charge could not be denied.

This sociable and half domesticated bird arrives in the southern frontiers of the United States late in February or early in March; reaches Pennsylvania about the first of Aprit, and extends his migrations as far north as the country round Hudson's bay; where he is first seen in May, and disappears in August; so, according to the doctrine of torpidity, has consequently a pretty long annual nap, in those frozen regions, of eight or nine months, under the ice! *We*, however, choose to consider him as advancing northerly with the gradual approach of spring and retiring with his young family, on the first decline of summer, to a more congenial climate.

The summer residence of this agreeable bird is universally among the habitations of man; who, having no interest in his destruction, and deriving considerable advantage as well as amusement from his company, is generally his friend and protector. *W*herever he comes, he finds some hospitable retreat fitted up for his accommodation and that of his young, either in the projecting wooden cornice—on the top of the roof, or sign post—in the box appropriated to the Blue Bird; or if all these be wanting, in the dove-house among the Pigeons. In this last case, he sometimes takes possession of one quarter or tier of the premises, in which not a pigeon dare for a moment set its foot. Some people have large conveniences formed for the Martins, with many apartments, which are usually fully tenanted, and occupied regularly every spring; and in such places, particular individuals have been noted to return to the same box for several successive years. Even the solitary Indian seems to have a particular respect for this bird. The Chactaws and Chickasaws cut off all the top branches from a sapling near their cabins, leaving the prongs a foot or two in length, on each of which they hang a gourd, or calabash, properly hollowed out for their convenience.—On the banks of the Mississippi the negroes stick up long canes, with the same species of apartment fixed to their tops, in which the Martin's regularly breed.—Wherever I have travelled in this country, I have seen with pleasure the hospitality of the inhabitants to this favorite bird.

As superseding the necessity of many of my own observations on this species, I beg leave to introduce in this place an extract of a letter from the late learned and venerable John Joseph Henry, Esq. judge of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, a man of most amiable manners, which was written to me but a few months before his death, and with which I am happy to honor my performance. "The history of the Purple Martin of America," says he, "which is indigenous in Pennsylvania and countries very far north of our latitude, will, under your control, become extremely interesting. We know its manners, habitudes, and useful qualities here; but we are not generally acquainted with some traits in his character, which, in my mind, rank it in the class of the most remarkable birds of passage. Somewhere (I cannot now refer to book and page) in Anson's Voyage, or in Dampier, or some other southern voyage, I recollect that the Martin is named as an inhabitant of the regions of southern America, particularly of Chili; and, in consequence, from the knowledge we have of its immense emigration northward, in our common country, we may fairly presume that its flight extends to the south as far as Terra del Fuego. If the conjecture be well founded, we may with some certainty place this useful and delightful companion and friend of the human race as the first in the order of birds of passage. Nature has furnished it with a long, strong, and nervous pinion; its legs are short too, as not to impede its passage; the head and body are flattish; in short, it has every indication from bodily formation that Providence intended it as a bird of the longest flight. Belknap speaks of it as a visitant of New Hampshire. I have seen it in great numbers at Quebec. Hearne speaks of it in lat. 60° North. To ascertain the times of the coming of the Martin to New Orleans, and its migration to and from Mexico, Quito and Chili, are desirable data in the history of this bird; but it is probable that the state of science in those countries renders this wish hopeless.

Relative to the domestic history, if it may be so called, of the Blue Bird (of which you have given so correct and charming a description) and the Martin, permit me to give you an anecdote. In 1800, I removed from Lancaster to a farm a few miles above Harrisburgh. Knowing the benefit derivable to a farmer from the neighborhood of the Martin in preventing the depredations of the Bald Eagle, the Hawks and even the Crows, my carpenter was employed to form a large box with a number of apartments for the Martin. The box was put up in the autumn. Near and around the house were a number of well grown apple trees and much shrubbery, a very fit haunt for the feathered race. About the middle of February, the Blue Birds came; in a short time they were very familiar, and took possession of the box; these consisted of two or three pairs. By the fifteenth of May, the Blue Birds had eggs, if not young. Now the Martins arrived in numbers, visited the box, and a severe conflict ensued. The Blue Birds seemingly animated by the right of possession, or the protection of their young, were victorious. The Martins regularly arrived about the middle of May for the eight following years, examined the apartments of the box in the absence of the Blue birds, but were uniformly compelled to fly upon the return of the latter.

The trouble caused you by reading this note you will be pleased to charge to the Martin. A box replete with that beautiful traveller is not very distant from my bed head. Their notes seem discordant because of their numbers; yet to me they are pleasing. The industrious farmer and mechanic would do well to have a box fixed near the apartments of their drowsy labors. Just as the dawn approaches, the Martin begins its notes, which last half a minute or more; and then subside until the twilight is fairly broken. An animated and incessant musical chattering now ensues, sufficient arouse the most sleepy person. Perhaps chanticleer is not their superior in this beneficial qualification; and he is far beneath the Martin in his powers of annoying birds of prey."

I shall add a few particulars to this faithful and interesting sketch by my deceased friend. About the middle or twentieth of April, the Martins first begin to prepare their nest. The last of these which I examined was formed of dry leaves of the weeping willow, slender straws, hay and feathers, in considerable quantity. The eggs were four, very small for the size of the bird, and pure white without any spots. The first brood appears in May, the second late in July. During the period in which the female is laying, and before she commences incubation, they are both from home the greater part of the day. When the female is sitting, she is frequently visited by the male, who also occupies her place while she takes a short recreation abroad. He also often passes a quarter of an hour in the apartment beside her, and has become quite domestitcated since her confinement. He sits on the outside, dressing and arranging his plumage, occasionally passing to the door of the apartment as if to enquire how she does. His notes at this time seem to have assumed a peculiar softness, and his gratulations are expressive of much tenderness. Conjugal fidelity, even where there is a number together, seems to be faithfully preserved by these birds. On the twenty-fifth of May a male and female Martin took possession of a box in Mr. Bartram's garden. A day or two after a second female made her appearance, and staid for several days; but from the cold reception she met with, being frequently beat off by the male, she finally abandoned the place, and set off, no doubt, to seek for a more sociable companion.

The Purple Martin, like his half cousin the King-bird, is the terror of Crows, Hawks and Eagles. These he attacks whenever they make their appearance, and with such vigor and rapidity, that they instantly have recourse to flight. So well known is this to the lesser birds and to the domestic poultry, that as soon as they hear the Martins voice, engaged in fight, all is alarm and consternation. To observe with what spirit and audacity this bird dives and sweeps upon and around the Hawk or the Eagle, is astonishing. He also bestows an occasional bastinading on the King-bird when he finds him too near his premises; though he will at any time instantly co-operate with him in attacking the common enemy.

The Martin differs from all the rest of our swallows in the particular prey which he selects. Wasps, bees, large beetles, particularly those called by the boys *Goldsmiths*, seem his favorite game. I have taken four of these large beetles from the stomach of a Purple Martin, each of which seemed entire and even unbruised.

The flight of the Purple Martin unites in it all the swiftness, ease, rapidity of turning and gracefulness of motion of its tribe. Like the Swift of Europe, he sails much with little action of the wings. He passes through the most crowded parts of our streets, eluding the passengers with the quickness of thought; or plays among the clouds, gliding about at a vast height, like an ærial being. His usual note, *peno peno peno*, is loud and musical; but it is frequently succeeded by others more low and guttural. Soon after the twentieth of August he leaves Pennsylvania for the south.

This bird has been described three or four different times by European writers, as so many different species. The Canadian Swallow of Turton, and the Great American Martin of Edwards, being evidently the female of the present species.—The Violet Swallow of the former author, said to inhabit Louisiana, differs in no respect from the present. Described by the appearance of the flight of this bird, and its similarity to that of the Swift of Europe, strangers from that country have also asserted that the Swift is common to North America, and the United States. No such bird, however, inhabits any part of this continent that I have as yet visited.

The following article from the Chambers' Edinburgh Journal, on the philosophy of advertising, takes a very judicious common sense view of the matter, and is well worthy of being attentively read. Those who think that in putting into the papers notices of what they have for sale, they confer an exclusive benefit on the proprietors of those Journals, make a great mistake. The truth is that while to the publisher the benefit is a very limited one, to the advertiser the advantages are incalculable. Let the person who has an article to dispose of, however small the value, only reflect that by inserting a small notice in a widely circulating paper he lays before every regular subscriber an intimation of the fact, to say nothing of the thousands of readers who are not subscribers, and that, should a single person be induced to purchase, the expense of the advertisement is more than paid. We cannot do better than to let Chambers speak in his own pertinent language:—Balt. Am.

PHILOSOPHY OF ADVERTISING.

It may be worth while to communicate to young tradesmen the ideas of an old one on this subject; they are simply and briefly as follows.—The first utility of frequent and regular advertising consists in this; there is at all times a large class of persons both in country and town, who have no fixed places for the purchase of certain necessary articles, and are ready to be swayed and drawn towards any particular place which is earnestly brought under their notice.—Indifferent to all, they yield without hesitation to the first who asks. Then, in the country, a considerable number of persons, who wish a supply of the articles advertised, and does not know of any particular place where it can be got, be-thus furnished with the address of a person who can supply them, naturally open a communication with that address, which perhaps leads to much ulterior business. People in the country are also liable to be favorably impressed by the frequent sight of a name in the newspapers. The advertising party acquires distinctions in their eyes, and thus they are led, in making a choice, to prefer him. But by far the most important effect of advertising is one of an indirect nature, it conveys the impression that party—pretending or not pretending, quackish or not quackish—is anxious for business. One who is anxious for business, is unavoidably supposed to be an industrious, attentive, civil person, who keeps the best articles at the cheapest rate, does every thing in the neatest and most tradesman-like manner, and in general uses every expedient to gratify and attach customers. People, of course, like to purchase under those circumstances, and the system of advertising assuring them that such circumstances exist at this particular shop they select it accordingly. Such are the opinions of the old tradesman alluded to, and they are certainly supported by fact; for wherever an extensive or regular system of advertising is practised, and no back-drawing or unconquerable circumstances exist, it is usually seen to be attended with a considerable share of success. One feature in the philosophy of the subject must be carefully attended to. A faint and unfrequent system of advertising does not succeed even in proportion.—"Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

A REQUIEM.

In thy morning prime thou art lowly laid,
In thy springtime of youthful feeling,
When thy brow was bound with joy's rosy braid,
And hope o'er thy bosom was stealing!
Ah thy brow of gladness, which once was fair—
The settled calmness of death is there,
Ah! thy bosom is cold, which with life was warm,
And the shroud compresses thy gentle form!

Many pour o'er thee the sincere lament,
Whose sorrows are loudly spoken;
But one dark form o'er thy ruins is bent,
Whose heartstrings in twain are broken;
He hath no tears to flood his pale cheek
He utters no piercing or fearful shriek—
But o'er thee an image of stone he stands,
And burries his face in his trembling hands!

A husband bows o'er his youthful bride!
An anguish is his too sore forweeping;
She, who clung a brief season to his side,
In death's embrace now is calmly sleeping;
She has melted away with all her charms
Like a beauiiful snowcurl within his arms;
Like a bird's sweet voice she hath passed in air,
Like the orient dew, the young rosebuds wear!

Now his heartlight will shine on a vacant seat,
At his boards her smiles will greet him never,
And her sweetness which blessed home,s loved retreat,
And her looks of welcome have passed forever,
Yet, weeper! cease o'er thy fate to mourn,
But gather her virtues in memory's urn—
O'er them in silence thy spirit may brood
And the thoughts of her soothe thy solitude.

Look out the raised window on earth around—
How is nature cheerless in autumn's hour,
The year's dead honors bestrew the ground,
And the blight hath discoloured the vernal bower.
Yet will spring in his green array burst forth,
And the blast will be hushed in the frozen north,
The valley will bask in the sun's bright ray,
And the sweet birds carrol the livelong day.

Thus will solace burst from affliction's sky,
Thus a calm came oer a storm of sorrow—
Then the tears will be wiped from thy swool'n eye,
And hope will yet brighten each coming morrow.

I bow to fate and, not a sigh,
My withered heart within betrays,
I am a living tomb—where lie
Inhum'd the hopes of former days,
I am a blighted, nameless thing.

If you wish to live happily beware of evil company.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BALTIMORE, June 8, 1838.

To the Hon. John N. Steele,

Dear Sir: By resolution of the Whig Convention of Delegates from the counties and cities of Maryland, I am instructed, as president of that body, to communicate your nomination by a unanimous vote, as the Whig candidate for the office of Governor of Maryland, at the first popular election to be held on the first Wednesday of October next. To the assurance of the excellent spirit of patriotism which pervaded the proceedings of the convention, I beg leave to add the pleasure I feel in being made the organ of official communication, and the gratification you will afford by an acceptance of the honor they desire to confer.

With the highest respect, I have the honor to be, yours truly,

RICHARD POTTS,
Pres't Whig Convention.

INDIAN TOWN, June 14th, 1838.

Dear Sir: I received yesterday your letter of the 8th instant, informing me of my nomination, by an unanimous vote of the Whig convention, as the Whig candidate for Governor, at the election to be held in October next. I accept the nomination, and am encouraged to do so more cheerfully, by the harmony and excellent state of feeling prevailing in the convention.

It may not be considered out of place for me, on this occasion, to say, in relation to our State Government, that the Constitution of Maryland very properly leaves to the Executive only the humble duty of aiding in carrying out what legislative wisdom may have constitutionally enacted; and that if elected, I shall, of course, most cheerfully and in good faith, endeavor always to do my part towards fulfilling the Legislative intention. In relation to the proper and peculiar powers of the Executive, I can only say, that, if the confidence of my fellow citizens should place me in the high station to which I have been nominated, I shall endeavor to exercise my own judgment, humble as it is, dispassionately and independently, without partiality, so as to secure, as far as may be in my power, ability and *integrity* in our State officers.

In conclusion, permit me to observe that from the origin of the two great parties now dividing the people of the United States, I have been the uncompromising advocate of Whig principles, and that, apart from all selfish considerations, I ardently hope that every Whig in Maryland will endeavor to evince at our fall election, that it is as easy to keep Whig principles in the ascendant here, as it has been for some of the states in which they have been long depressed, at last to exhibit them in triumph.

Accept my thanks, sir, for the kind manner in which you have communicated to me the result of the deliberations of the Convention.

Very sincerely your obedient servant.
JOHN N. STEELE.

TO RICHARD POTTS, Esq.,
Pres't of the Whig Convention.

GREAT FRESHET.—On the night of the 18th ultimo, about 11 o'clock, (say the Harrisburgh, Pa. papers,) it commenced raining, and continued to pour in uninterrupted torrents until about 4 in the morning, when the waters of the Juniata rose with rapidity to a frightful height, covering the whole of Gaysport (the upper part of the town) and the railraod and tiurnpike for nearly a mile; sweeping away the storehouses and deluging the dwellings. About six o'clock the waters began to subside, and disclosed the damage which had been done. Considerable portions of the Allegheny portage railroad are washed away, in some places entirely down to the original soil. The canal and locks for thirty miles, as far down as Petersburgh, have been destroyed, and it is supposed will not again be navigable until reconstructed with new locks. The turnpike bridges are carried away, and in all parts of the country, on the branches of the Juniata, sawmills have been swept off, crops destroyed, fences carried away and gardens demolished. Canal boats are lying in the woods; at the dry dock two houses are swept away, the families barely escaping with their lives. The feeder of the canal is also swept off. Gaysport and the bottom from thence to Frankstown, presents a scene of pitiable destruction. The public and private loss will be immense.—It is to be hoped, however, that the account of the destruction by the flood have been exagerated, and that it is not so great as reported.

What has become of our beautiful—our racy correspondent, "Julia?" If she forgets us, our course is laid out—we will go to Texas.—Cincinnatian.

We had laid our course for Texas, in consequence of a little affair of disappointment, and intended to have taken command of Sam Houston's army, but if you are going there, Mr. Cincinnatian, we shall steer for Canada and join Bill Johnson.—Balt. Sun.