CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI — NO. 739

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

NEW SERIES--VOL. 2. — CAMBRIDGE, Md.---Saturday Morning, September 15, 1838. — NUMBER 51

THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE
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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 publishers: 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 inserted 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.

Notice.

THE subscriber having moved back to that well known Tavern, the

UNION HOTEL,

would be glad to entertain his old friends and the Public generally. His Table, Bar, and Stables shall be well furnished at all times, and his charges shall be moderate. Board can be had by the year, month, week or day, as low and as good as any Boarding House in town. Private Parties can be furnished with good Rooms at any time. Terrapins and Oysters will be constantly kept and served up in the neatest manner when in season.

The publics obedient servent,
JOHN T. WILSON.

Augst 21 1837. tf

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Cambridge and its vicinity, that he intends carrying on the above business in the office attached to Mrs. Donovan's dwelling, and next door to Mr. Francis Corkran's hat shop, where he can be found at all times, to execute all orders in his line in a neat and durable manner and with despatch. He flatters himself from his experience in the business to give general satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom, and hopes by strict and personal attention to business to share a part of the public patronage,

The public's ob't serv't
June 4 tf WILLIAM COX.

N. B. Persons having clocks to clean in the country can be waited upon at their residence at a moments warning; charges reasonable. W. C.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

A NEW AND IMPROVED
PORTABLE HORSE POWER AND
THRESHING MACHINE.

Having obtained Letters Patent, bearing date Feb. 6th, 1838, for an improvement on a *PORTABLE HORSE POWER*, for propelling Threshing Machines, Clover Mills, Small Grist Mills, &c.

The subscriber takes this method of informing the public, that he will be prepared to supply all orders at the shortest notice. The superiority over other machines, consists in ease of operation, durability and simplicity. Being constructed principally of iron, both Horse Power and Thresher, the bearings being surrounded with oil cups, which retain oil sufficient for one day, without replenishing, supercedes the necessity of hourly application of oil, which renders other machinery so liable to injury from neglect, and hazardous to those who may superintend them, consequently produced by applying oil during the operation or from a neglect of its mechanical construction. The vertical and horizontal bearings are supplied with oil by nutrition and capillary which is a great saving of oil, and prevents them from becoming dry and injuring the machine, which is so detrimental to other machinery. The Horse Power occupies the space of 3 feet by 3 feet 6 inches, which contains the moving machinery. This machine will thresh all kinds of grain, it also answers the purpose of cleaning clover seed, and with my late improvement is far superior to my former machines.

This machine can be transported in a common cart or wagon, without any inconvenience. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as those who would wish to purchase will call and examine for themselves. The subscriber has constantly on hand the above described machines, at his manufactory, north of Brandywine village, Del., where orders will be received and the machines sent to any part of the neighboring States. Hundreds of certificates can be produced that it is superior to any thing of the kind they have yet seen.

References to the superiority of this machine may be had in the surrounding counties of Philadelphia, Montgomery, Delaware, Chester and Lancaster, Pa.; New Castle, Kent and Sussex, Del.; Cecil, Kent and Harford, Md; Salem, Cumberland, Gloucester, and Burlington, N. J., where these machines have been justly celebrated and given entire satisfaction. JESSE URMY.

P. S.—Corn shellers made to order of the latest improvement Also, repairing Horse Power, will be attended to with fidelity and despatch, at his manufactory, north side of the Brandywine, near Wilmington.

Agent for Dorchester county, Md., James Dixon, Esq. Cambridge.

June 4, 1838 4t*

GOELICKE'S
Matchless Sanative,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Chancery Sale.

PURSUANT to authority received from the Honorable Chancellor of Maryland, I will sell to the highest and best bidder on Monday the 10th day of September next at the court house door in Cambridge, between the hours of 11 and 12 M. all that real estate devised by Barzilla Street, deceased, to his two daughters Aesha Emmons Street, and Amanda Street, in fee in equal parts, after the death of his wife Betsey Street. The property was purchased by Barzilia Street in his life time from the heirs of Philip S. Yates and consists of the following tracts and parts of tracts to wit:

Providence 76 1-4 acres,
Norwick 120 1-2 acres,
Middle Ground 2 acres,

being the same lands where said Streets lived and died the district of Vienna.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are one fourth cash on the day of sale, the balance in six and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest, well secured by bond and security approved by the trustee.

H. PAGE, Trustee.

Aug. 11, 1838. 45—tds

NOTICE.

AT a meeting of the School Commissioners of Lakes Election District, having adopted rules & regulations for the government of each school, they agreed to appoint the following gentlemen to act as a board of visiters to aid and assist in the benevolent intention of the late Supplementary School Law—whose duty it shall be to visit their respective schools as often as convenient, at least once a month, to see that the rules and regulations which are or may subsequently be adopted by the Commissioners are strictly attended to, whose duty it shall be also to attend to the furnishing and repairing those school Houses which are not in comfortable condition,

District No. 1
Levin L. Keene,
John B. Robinson,
Barzillai Slacum,
Anthony R. Wallace,
Joseph Wallace.

District No. 2
William. W. Lake,
Henry Bibby,
David W. Tyler,
Alexander Langrell,
William Mister.

District No. 3
William Andrews.
Thomas Creighton.
John Hooper.
Arthur H. Pritchett,
Levin Ansley.

District No. 4
George Hart,
Hixon Wingate,
Asbury McNamara,
Jacob Jones,
William Coursey.

District No. 5
Samuel Mowbray,
Solomon Foxwell,
Marcellus Insley,
Joseph Insley,
Severn Jones.

District No. 6
William Robinson,
Hervey Louis,
William W. Henderson,
Cain Insley,
Caleb Jones.

District No. 7
James Gray,
Job T. Langrell,
Job Parks,
Samuel Elliot.
Andrew McCready.

Resolved, That the above named Gentlemen be informed of their appointment and be requested to attend to the duties connected therewith at as early a day as convenient, & report to the Commissioners at their next meeting on the 25th inst. The board then adjourned to meet on the above day at 9 o'clock, at John Staplefort's store.

BENJAMIN G. KEENE, Pres't
H. L. McNAMARA, Sec'y.
August 4th 1838. (tf)

DR. TURNER, having caused some time ago, an advertisement to be set up, the object of which was to decline the practice of medicine in order to prepare a removal for the west, thinks it proper to inform the people of Tobacco stick and the public generally, that he has at present declined that notion, and that he again respectfully renews to them the offer of his professional services; he, also having laid in a complete assortment of *Medicines*, is prepared to sell at the lowest apothecary prices, to physicians and others who may choose to call on him. July 14tf

FOR SALE,

ABOUT 10,000 feet of 1 3-4 inch pine plank with a quantity of oak timber suitable fos ship building, and also about 300 cords of oak ond pine wood now at the landing—apply to

BENJ. G. KEENE.
Aug. 11. 1838. 3w

POETRY

From the Ladies' Garland.

STANZAS.

I would not float on ocean's breast,
Or sink 'mid coral caves to rest,
Where round my bones strange forms would swim,
And mermaids chaunt my requiem.

I would not have my corpse enshrin'd,
And to a costly tomb consign'd
Nor in some crowded vault be thrust,
To moulder there with kindred dust.

I would not that my grave be made
Amid the busy haunts of trade,
Where reckless feet would o'er it tread,
Regardless of the sleeping dead.

No—bear me to yon rural vale,
Within yon country grave-yard's pale—
Beneath that spreading yew tree's shade
Let my cold, lifeless, form be laid.

There rest in peace the 'unhonored dead,'
Their virtues with their bones interr'd—
The obscure tillers of the soil,
Released from earthly care and toil.

Among them may repose the form,
Of one whose noble heart was warm
In virtue's and in freedom's cause,
And sought not honor or applause.

Some hero thus may rest unsung,
Some unknown, dauntless Washington,
Some champion of sacred truth.
Some White,* cut off in early youth.

No tombstones do the names disclose,
Of those whose bodies there repose;
Some spreading tree alone doth wave
Its branches o'er each humble grave.

Oh grant me then this one request,
That 'mong their relics mine may rest—
Above me rear the grassy mound,
And scatter fragrant flowers around.

Perhaps some friend may wander there,
To shed affection's sorrowing tear;
Some bird may pause to rest its wing
And o'er my grave will sweetly sing.

I. S. C.

*The lamented Henry Kirk White.

From the Baltimore Whig.

SONG.

Arouse young Whigs of Maryland,
Be fearless firm and true;
Let Grason see what we're about,
And what we mean to do.

We'll make the rank old federal feel
That all his hopes are vain,
Commanded by our well-tried STEELE,
We'll beat him off the plain.

Mechanics one and all turn out,
Defend your country s cause:
And put the locos to the rout,
With fair and honest laws.

We must prepare for trial then,
Let no one idle be;
Be firm and 'quit yourselves like men,
We are sure of victory.

Arouse young Whigs of Maryland,
Be fearless firm and true;
Let Grason see what we're about,
And what me mean to do.

A MECHANIC.

From the Balt. Saturday Evening Post.

THE QUILTING.

The day previous to the intended party, the family of the Homespun's were busily employed in making the necessary preparations. The old lady was up to the elbows in dough in the kitchen, baking cakes, ginger nuts, and pies; her daughters had turned the two best rooms topsy-turvy, chairs, tables, pictures, and carpets, piled one upon another in one room, while they scoured the other: and the cupboard shelves were unloaded completely on the table; plates & dishes plunged in the tub, and scalded like so many pigs-feet for sousing. Miss Euphemia drenched the windows with copious showers from her gourd, while Miss Sally sluiced the spoons, and made the knives and forks shinelike silver beneath her sturdy arm. No accident happened during all this uproar, except Euphemia's letting some cups and saucers slip off the table through carlessness, at which the old lady came out of the kitchen, with her hands full of paste, scolded Euphemia terribly, and bestowed her a slap on the face, which made the poor girl's head ring like a chime of bells; and the loss of her cups spoiled the good womans temper for the rest of the day. The youngest boy was despatched early in the morning with the invitations to their acquaintance, and afterwards on a borrowing expedition for the loan of some dishes, knives and forks, &c. which could not in any decency be refused for a quilting party. By evening the bustle of preparation was pretty well over and all the family were tired enough to sleep sound, though no doubt the girls dreamed of the pleasure of "tomorrow night." As soon as the sun had began to climb the eastern skies every thing was arranged in order, every necessary appointment made, and the long preparing patch work produced; with its squares, rhombus' and triangles, put together upon true mathematical principles, and exhibiting at one view the fanciful powers of the female mind when guided by the rules of geometry. This amazing piece of work, on which so many hours had been employed, and for which all this preparation was made, measured three and a half yards square, and contained more problems than Archimedes could have solved in a twelvemonth, and had Mrs. Homespun wished to see it finished as it was begun, she would not have left it to the hands of girls, whose heads and hearts were both too much taken up with the thoughts of love and rivalship of each other, to attend to the principles of geometry—but the fact is the old lady had two objects in view; which was to have her quilt done and to get beaux for the girls, who had arrived at that delicate age, when mothers like to know what is to be their daughter's future destiny But alas! how futile are all human calculations, as we shall see in the end.

Early in the afternoon those who were invited began to appear, and first came the Miss Bludgeon's two hearty bouncing damsels, with faces shaped like a turnip, and waists, (as Phernia used to say,) as thick as a hogshead; next came Miss Maria and Lucinda Longstaff, who took the lead in the way of dress; then came neighbor Barnfield's daughter, a modest, retired, and rather too good natured a girl, to enjoy the hissing and playfulness of a party. The girls now prepared for active operation with their needles: the quilt was fixed in the frame; but a difference of opinion arose as to the way it should be done; some thought shells and diamonds looked best; others thought that waves and stars were handsomest; at last the old lady decided that the border should be done in waves with stars in the corners, and the middle in shells and diamonds: they all agreed to exert themselves as much as possible in order to have their work pretty well done by the time the young men would make their appearance. The conversation turned on this one's and that one's beaux. Miss Sally declared she would not be seen walking with Mr. such a one; Euphemia praised Mr. Dalister for a beautiful nice young man; and Lucinda Longstaff said she did not think Mr. Handy had any notion of Sophia Social. The married folks in the neighborhood, also came in for a share of the scandal and detraction, as is usual when a company of females get together. Things went on pretty well until evening, when the young men began to show themselves in the room, which quite disconcerted the girls' ideas of regularity in sewing; the stitches evidently began to lengthen in distance and to assume a zig zag direction, like electric sparks in a thunder cloud. Several young men were introduced by Mrs. Homespun's eldest son, John, and among the rest Doctor Saltswell and James Harvester, who was Euphemia's selected, but who caused her many a jealous look and deep sigh that evening; the young men looked wildly at the rosy checks and sparkling eyes seated round the quilt in snow-white dresses, like so many swans on the brink of a creek; and the girl's eyes were oftner looking side-ways across the room, than at the direction of their stitches. It was now plain to be seen that the girls thoughts were away from the quilt. The old lady was vexed at the way they were going on, so the quilt was set aside unfinished, for both parties were too impatient to postpone the pleasures of the evening any longer. Supper was now handed round, and the cake and wine restored good humor and lively conversation; various plays and amusements were proposed, for when young folks are together they take care to adopt some way to enjoy the—pain, the bliss of kissing. At length James Harvister said, I form a wreath! Who's your flower? said Sally Homespun. Miss Mary Burnfield said he! It was like a dagger to the beating heart of Euphemia, who expected herself to be the chosen one. Poor Mary's cheek turned crimson at the preference, and the sly looks of the girls showed their disappointment. Euphemia was, however consoled by the attention of Dr. Saltwell, who was very affable in his manners—but this preference the Miss Longstaff's were jealous, for they thought themselves the belles of the room. Pawns were now taken, and the routine of redeeming them dissipated their little jealousies and created a good deal of pleasure; they romped and played, until another round of refreshments restored them to order.

They had by this time exhausted nearly all their sources of amusement, when they agreed to call in Mr. Homespun's old Cæsar with his fiddle, and enjoy themselves in dancing. Cæsar had played at nearly all the huskings and balls in the neighborhood, and could touch off a waltz or a reel with almost any one, though he knew but little about the pas de deux or grand ballet of a French master. Cæsar was soon on the spot, and the room was prepared for the dance. Euphemia's heart now fluttered like a chased deer's at every step of James Harvester's, for she still had hopes he would choose her for a partner; but to her utter astonishment, he led Mary Barnfield on the floor: her hopes were now at an end, for the preference he had shown the bashful Mary, was too plain to be misunderstood. Mary for her part would gladly have been excused from dancing at all, but her good nature knew not how to refuse. Doctor Saltswell handed out Maria Longstaff on the floor, and in a little time they all joined in the carpenters reel and the cotillion, which made the old house tremble as if an earthquake had happened. The air like steps of the Miss Longstaff's was well contrasted with the mammoth foot of Sucky Bludgeon, who made the floor bend beneath her, as if she were treading on a cake of thin ice. The quilt and the triangle was by this time entirely forgot, and they were just into the spirit of the dance, when old Mr. Homespun, alarmed for the safety of his house, came into the room and declared there must be no more dancing, for he was afraid the house would come tumbling down and bury them all in the ruins. This news operated as a damper on the mirth of the company; and as it was growing late, they thought it most prudent to retire.—James did not forget to wait upon Mary to her home, and all parted well pleased, except the Homespun's, who were chagrined because their wishes did not succeed. The old woman's quilt was not finished, and a good part of what was done, would have to be taken out again, which soured her naturally cross temper. Euphemia did not succeed in gaining the affection of James Harvester, on which she had indulged so many pleasing anticipations; and Sally had no beaux on whom she could depend. Old Mr. Homespun, though he did not approve of the party at first, was nevertheless determined to let his wife and daughters have their own way, until he found his house in danger, when he thought it necessary to interfere. The unassuming Mary, who had very innocently on her part, caused so much chagrin to her rival, by her interesting countenance and modest behaviour, was now an object of envy, while Euphemia herself, though tolerable handsome, was yet too proud of her charms, to win the affections of one like James Harvester, who was sober, industrious, and calculating; and had too keen an eye to see through the flimsy pretences of a vain girl. The old woman grieved for the loss of her cups, and disappointed in her quilt, declared if she had another one to do, she would have it finished at home, by her own family, and have the party come other time.

CORYMBUS.

Transfusion of the Blood.—According to a late British paper; the delicate operation of the transfusion of the blood, was recently performed with success at a very critical moment. The patient was a married woman, and rapidly sinking under violent hæmorrhage. The Sunderland Herald which describes the case, says, the pulse was gone, and not even by the application of a mirror to the mouth of the patient could it be perceived that she breathed, but by the injection into her veins a large quantity of blood taken from those of her sister and husband, the patient was gradually withdrawn from the very jaws of death, and is now approaching convalescence.

From the Baltimore Whig.

THE LUCIFER PAPER EXPOSED.

Sophistry is the great level of loco focoism—false issues and deceptive arguments constitute their weapons in political warfare. The Democratic Herald in speaking of the Registry Law, says, that 'every free male white citizen, twenty one years of age, having resided in the state twelve months, and in the county in which he offers to vote, six—shall be entitled to vote.' And thus far the Herald is right.

But the *Herald* in continuance, observes, that 'the *Whigs* by the Registry Law enact that he (the voter) shall also be registered, and say it is a constitutional provission, because it does not add to the qualification, but only provides *additional evidence*. Suppose (oh yes, *suppose* the sky will fall!) they had enacted that the only evidence to be taken of a voters right, should be the possession of a thousand dollars worth of property, would not the argument be the same? If you can *add one qualification* by a single act of the legislature, and call it evidence, you may add another.'

The fraud committed by the Herald consists in the cunning misapplication of words, with an evident notion to mislead its readers, It mixes falsehood with truth.

It is true that the Registry Law provides 'additional evidence' to guard against imposters; but, it is not true that 'you can add one *qualification* by a single act of the legislature, and *call it evidence*.' And thus the baseness of the *Herald*, is detected. But the *loco focos* are all so now! No Loco Foco.

Mr Senator SEVIER, (a decided friend of the Administration,) in one of his speeches during the last session of Congress, thus expressed himself.

'We have been beaten in nearly every quarter. Whole states have left us 'and if this impression continues to be 'entertained, I consider that we have 'witnessed, not the end but the beginning of our defeats!"

What this worthy gentleman predicted has become history. Experience has already ratified the truth of his anticipations, and there is now scarcely a State left to the administration. It retains for the present, to be sure, Missouri and Illinois; but the former is almost lost at at the election which has just ended, and another trial will find themseparated from Locofocoism, & ranged under the flag of the Constitution. The Enquirer and the Globe hail the success of the party in these two residury legatees of loco-foism, as if they had gained two States, instead of barely not loosing them. Their shouts are, we presume, about as hearty as were Master Bob Acre's suggestions of his blanching courage: "We won't run, Sir Lucius, will we?"—Nat. Intel.

The Loco Foco penny paper published here, under the name of the "HERALD," has had the candor to admit that the certificate of the clerk of the House of Delegates to the statement purporting to give an account of the cost of the annual session of the Legislature, after suppressing an important part, was fraudulently retained. It pretends to excuse the author of this suppression (Who is he?) by contending that the part omitted was immaterial to a correct understanding of the subject. The public must judge of this. It was the suspension of the amount that the good people of Maryland had to pay for the insurrectionary movement of the "nineteen recusants," and it seems to us that as much interest will be felt and as much indignation excited by telling them that they had to pay upwards of ten thousand dollars on account of that wicked attempt to involve the State in civil war, as by informing them that the members of the Legislature are paid a regular per diem allowance, and that, as the population of the State is increased and its resources developed, additional legislation will be required, and the sessions of the General Assembly somewhat prolonged.

We had intended to press the call for the name of the person by whom the suppression was made, but as he appears not disposed to avow himself, and as the attempt to create a wrong impression has been so fully exposed, we are willing that here the matter may rest—Balt Chronicle.

Printers' Devils.—There are two accounts of the origin of this title. One of them says there was one Mons. Leville, or D'ville, who came over with William the Conquerer, in company with De-Lune, De Van, De Val, De Ashwood, De Utfine, De Umpding, &c. *A* descendant of this Monsieur Deville,, in the direct line was taken by the famous Caxton, in 1471, who, proving very expert became afterwards his apprentice, and in time an eminent printer, from him the orders of printers' Devilles, or devils took their names. The other account says, if they took it from the infernal devils, it was not because they were messengers