CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI — NO. 749

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

NEW SERIES--VOL. 3. — CAMBRIDGE, Md.---Saturday Morning, November 24, 1838. — NUMBER 9

THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE
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BY
JACKSON & HOOPER.

—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 expiratton 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 confinued until direction to omit them is received, and charged accordingly.

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*

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans Court, } 8th day of Oct. 1838. }

ON application of *Marcellus D. Keene* administrator of Isaac Dawson 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, I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 8th day of Oct'r. in the year of our Lord, 1838. (L. S.)

THOMAS H. HICKS.
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 Isaac Dawson late of Dorchester Co., 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 8th day of April, 1839, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 8th day of Oct'r 1838.

MARCELLUS D. KEENE, adm'r
Oct. 12 3w.

George H. Staplefort

WILL be supported for the next sheriffalty of Dorchester County, by
MANY VOTERS.
Oct. 1, 1837, 1 year

NOTICE.

The subscribers wish to purchase about ONE HUNERED SLAVES, of both sexes, from Ten to Twenty-five years of age.—Good titles will invariably be expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.
Sept 15 3m

WE are authorized to announce ARTHUR PRITCHETT, Esq. of E. as a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Dorchester County.
Oct. 20 tf

The N. York Express

The New-York Express is a Daily and Semi-weekly Newspaper, lately established in the City of New-York, by JAMES BROOKS of Portland, Maine, and ROBERT HUDSON, of Hudson's News Rooms. The price of the daily is ten dollars, and of the Semi-weekly, four dollars in advance, and five if not paid within the year.

Subscribers not known to the proprietors are expected to give references in New York, unless the money accompanies their order. The proprietors know full well that in the management of a daily newspaper in New-York, the editors must neither sleep nor slumber upon their posts, and while thousands of their fellow citizens are in their beds, that is the time for them to be at their desk, but they are prepared for this exertion. They have the health, spirits and the age for such an encounter and are ready for it knowing full as they do, the activity of some of their contemporaries and their indefatigable exertions never to be outdone.—But nevertheless, they think there is room for them. New York is increasing with a rapidity that defies calculation and mocks at prophecy—marching onwards even with strides that threaten a close approximation to the empire city of the commericial world over the sea: and sure in all this vigorous and marvellous growth, a new Journal *may* succeed, where others have, when New-York was, as it were, but in her swathing clothes, and not the giant she now is—with her thousand arms stretching over both the old world and new. In such a great city then; the heart of our vast land, and the link between that land and Europe—where no taxes upon paper, no stamps, no restrictions upon the Press, encumber and overload the business of Journalizing, there is ample scope and range enough for us and all our contemporaries too.

The great and primary object of the proprietors is to create a commercial Newspaper, but it is just as impossible to live in this hot political world of ours without mingling in politics, as to go into the fire without being burnt. True, when the Whigs aver that two and two make four, and the friends of Mr. Van Buren aver that two and two make three and a half, they could take the ground of neutrality, aver as loudly as either, that two and two make three & three fourths, but there is a right and a wrong side on every question, and one must in a country like this be on one side or other.—As to this right political side, we are quite sure that it is that of the Whigs, but were it otherwise, we should be puzzled enough to publish a Commercial Journal, when Commerce and Whig principles are identified, one with another. Already we have in connexion with "Hudson's News Room," the basis of a newspaper establishment, a Price Current, Shipping List, and excellent arrangements for all news, Foreign and American: but not satisfied with this we shall immediately push our arragements to the furtherest point for the procuring of news.—One of the Messrs. Hudsons is about to sail for Liverpool, and go from thence to London, Havre and Paris, for the purpose of devising the most expeditious and surest means of receiving commercial intelligence from abroad. The rapid arrangements that we have been compelled to make for the publication of the "Express," have of course put it out of our power to have a new Press, we have ordered one of the first quality, a double cylinder, which will be done by the middle of September, and then the 'Express' will be the *largest Daily Newspaper in the World*.

The arrangements of our office, though not wholly completed, are rapidly advancing. We have established, at a great expense, a Correspondence with every important section of our country, and as soon as possible we intend to do the same with every interesting part of the world. Our subscription list has increased and is still increasing beyond the highest expectations. We feel sure of ultimate success and it will therefore be our pride to deserve it. With such arrangements as these, we hope to have a fair share of public patronage, to deserve which, we shall assuredly do all that is in our power.

BROOKS & HUDSON,
N. York City, corner of Wall & Water-sts
June 10, 1837

10.000

MORUS MULTICAULIS TREES

AT PUBLIC SALE.

o—o—o

THE Queen Anne's County Silk Company propose to offer at public sale on their farm near Centeville, E. Shore, Maryland, 10,000 Morus Multicaulis trees on the 16th day of the present month, November, on a credit of six months with interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving note with approved security. They will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10 oc'clock, A. M.

P. B. HOPPER. Jr.
Cor. Sec. of Q. A. Co. S. C.
Nov. 3 1838 tds.

Blanks for sale at this office.

POETRY.

We have met with nothing recently so happily conceived, and so appropriately expressed as the following beautiful and touching lines. They are from the pen of Mr. John N. McJilton, editor of the Baltimore Monument, and are copied from that interesting publication.—*Athenaeum & Visiter.*

I HAVE NO FATHER THERE.

I saw a wide and well-spread board,
And children young and fair
Came one by one,—the eldest first,
And took their stations there.

All neatly clad and beautiful,
And with familiar tread;
They gathered round with joy to feast
On meats and snow white bread.

Beside the board the father sate,
A smile his features wore;
As on the little group he gazed,
And told their portions o'er.

A meagre form arrayed in rags,
Anear the threshold stood;
A half starved child had wandered there
To beg a little food.

Said one—"why standest here my dear,
See there's a vacant seat,
Amid the children,—and enough
For them and thee to eat."
"Alas for me!" the child replied,
In tones of deep despair,
"No right have I amid yon group;
I have no father there.

O hour of fate, when from the skies,
With notes of deepest dread,
The far resounding trump of God
Shall summons forth the dead.

What countless hosts shall stand without
The heavenly threshold fair,
And gazing on the blest exclaim,
I have no father there.

"TIS BUT A DROP."

"Tis but a drop," the father said,
And gave it to his son;
But little did he think a work
Of death was there begun.
The "drop" that lured him when a babe
Scarce lisped his fathers name,
Planted a fatal appetite,
Deep in his infants frame.

"Tis but a drop," the comrades cried,
In truant schoolboy tone;
"It did not hurt us in our robes,
It will not, now we're grown."
And so they drank the mixture up,
That reeling, youthful band;
For each had learned to love the taste,
From his own father's hand.

"Tis but a drop,—I need it now"—
The staggering drunkard said,
It was my food in infancy,—
My meat, and drink, and bread.
A drop—a drop—oh let me have,
'Twill so refresh my soul!
He took it—trembled—drank and died,
Grasping the fatal bowl.

Serenading a Lady love.—A young man in a small village of Michigan being in love with a young lady, of the *bon ton* thought that to gain her affections he must serenade her; which thing he accordingly did with a drum and fife, he himself singing the following stanzas in the interlude.

O Lady arise,
And open thine eyes,
For thy true love is unto thee calling;
And the dogs of night,
Bark with all their might—
And the cats are caterwaulling.

The subjoined "squib" at a Baltimore Lawyer is not bad:

"Why is Mr. —— like necessity?
D'ye give it up? Because *he knows no law!*"

Snuff Taking.—Filthy practice! We once heard of a lady who devoured such a large quantity of snuff, that whenever she shook her handkerchief out of the window on a windy day, it set the whole neighborhood for miles around to sneezing.

A woman once asked a doctor if taking snuff was injurious to the brain?—'No' said the doctor, 'for nobody with brains takes snuff.'

Ten morus multicaulis trees, four years old, were sold in Richmond a few days since for $25 each—cash.

CAUSE OF INDIAN SUMMER.—What occasions that soft mild and summer like weather about the end of September and the begining of October to which we give the name or Indian summer has been often made a question. An article on the subject of the Democratic Review furnishes the explanation.

"It is well known that water when passing in the form of ice, gives out a large quantity of its latent heat. In the high northern latitudes visited by Parry and Rose it appears that the winter commences in the begining of September, and that throughout the whole of that month the congelation proceeds with great activity. It is reasonable to suppose, therefore from the immense amount of ice formed during that period that the quantity of heat thrown into the atmosphere during the month of September, must be sufficient to exert a very powerful and perceptible effect upon the temperature of the air in countries lying south of the Arctic circle, especially as the northerly winds prevail at that season."

YOUNG MECHANICS.—There is no class of the community upon whom the the future welfare of the country depends, than upon the rising generation of young mechanics. If they are intelligent sober, industrious and consequently independent, able and accustomed to judge for themselves, and governed, in their conduct by an enlightened view of their own best interests; if they are men of this sort, the mechanics, and especially the young mechanics, will form the the strongest bulwark of our free institutions, and the best hope of the Republic.

If, on the other hand, they are ignorant, idle, dissolute, and consequently poor, and dependant upon those who are willing to trust them—if our mechanics should unhappily become such a class, (of which, thank God, there is but little danger,) they would soon be converted into the mere tools of a few rich and artful men, who, having first stripped them of every sense of self respect, and every feeling proper to virtuous citizens would use them as passive instruments for promoting their own ambitious objects, and for the enactment of laws which are beneficial to nobody but the artful few with whom they originate.

It is as true of the mechanical arts as of any other profession, that "knowledge is power," and we earnestly recommend to the attention of our friends among the young mechanics, the following excellent "hints," copied from the Buffalo Journal:

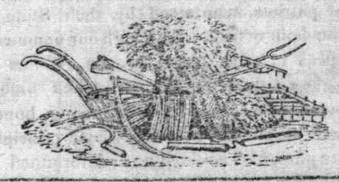
Hints to young Mechanics.—The first object of a mechanic, as it should be that of every one, is to become thoroughly acquainted with his particular business or calling. We are too apt to learn our trade or profession by halves—to practice it by halves—and hence are compelled to live by halves—die by inches.

Study and labor to excel your competitors, and then you will not fail to command the patronage of the most discerning and liberal paymasters. There is a great variety of highly useful knowledge which appertains to every branch of business, that may be acquired by a course of judicious reading. This knowledge, well digested and systematized, constitutes the science of every occupation. Thus, if you are a carpenter, the science of architecture should be studied with profound attention; if a shipbuilder, the science of navigation and hydrostatics, and combination of them will give the largest capacity to a vessel with the least resistance from the water, and the greatest safety in time of danger from the elements. If you are a machinist or mill-wright, the mechanic powers should be well understood, and if the machinery is to be propelled by steam or water, you should study the science of hydraulics, and should have a perfect knowledge of the chemical combination of heat and water, both in its latent and active state, and understand how it happens that a quart of water converted into steam, which by a thermometer, is no hotter than boiling water, yet will bring a gallon of water up at the same temperature. If you are a batter a dyer, a painter, or a tanner, there is no study so useful as chemistry.

The fact was known a quarter of a century to chemists that gum shellac was insoluble in water before any batter ever used it to make water proof hats.—The whole art of giving durable and beautiful colors to different bodies depends entirely upon the chemical affinity of such bodies for the coloring material, and the affinity of this latter for the different colored rays of light.

We speak understandingly, when we say that the TANNERS and the public in the United States lose millions annually from the lack of scientific knowledge how best to combine vegetable TANNIN with animal GELATIN, which is the chemical process of making leather—call it by what other names you please.

There is a vast amount of knowledge which is now completely useless, that ought to be brought home to the understanding of every operative in this Republic. We love industry and respect all who practice it. But labor without study is like a body without a soul.—Cultivate and enrich the mind with all useful knowledge, and rest assured that an intelligent understanding will teach the hands how to earn dollars when the ignorant earn only cents.



AGRICULTURAL.

From the Journal of Productive Industry.

WHAT HAVE THE STATES SEVERALLY DONE TO ENCOURAGE AGRICULTURE.

"*Grains of sand the mountains make.*"

Maine with a population less than 400,000. last year gave $76,000 to her citizens engaged in agriculture, out of her public treasury, as a bounty on wheat.

A bill was recently introduced into the Legislature of New York, appropriating $20,000 for the promotion of agriculture and the household arts. The bill proposes a premium of $500 for the discovery of an efficient remedy for grain worm, an insect now doing much damage to the wheat crops in the north-eastern states—the formation of a museum containing complete sets of mineralogical and geological specimens—premiums for improved agricultural implements, and superior crops—and last, though not least, authorizes the State Board of Agriculture, which it creates, to procure as many copies of the "Cultivator" and Monthly Gennesee Farmer," as there are common school districts in the State, and furnish one copy of each to each school district, to be used as occasional class books.

Indiana has established a scientific and agricultural college.

Georgia passed an act at the last session of her Legislature, to "incorporate the Board of Agriculture and Rural Economy, of the State of Georgia."

Massachusetts has undertaken an agricultural survey of the State; and a proposition was recently submitted to her Legisture, to give a bounty on wheat* This State has given a bounty on silk produced by the citizens.

The Legislature of Maryland, a short time since, had a proposition before it to establish a pattern farm, and agricultural schools.

Maine gives a bounty of five cents on each pound of cocoons raised in the State, and 50 cents for each pound of silk reeled in the State.

Connecticut gives a bounty of $1 for each 100 mulberry trees of five years growth, and fifty cents on each pound of reeled silk, the growth of the state.

Vermont gives a bounty on silk, of 10 cents on each pound grown in the state.

Pennsylvania gives a bounty of 20 cents on each pound of cocoons, and 50 cents on each pound of reeled silk, the growth of the state.

The Congress of the United States proposes to give the president the power to lease any unappropriated lots in the District of Columbia for the term of ten years, for the encouragement of the cultivation of the sugar beet, and the production of silk.

Should this policy be carried out by each State our citizens will not long continue to eat foreign bread, and our country will regain her usual prosperity.—This is our remedy for the *pressure—encourage production!*

*This proposition was not only *submitted* but was accepted, and a law passed accordingly.—Courier.

From the Farmer's Cabinet.

WEEDS.

The presence of an abundance of weeds is a sign of a good soil, and a bad farmer.

Weeds are a noxious herb, which are neither food for man or beast, and are so well known to farmers as not to require any particular description. It is always desirable to get rid of the *loafers*, which are continually robbing useful and nutritious plants of the food intended for their sustenance. Of course, the right time to extirpate them is whenever you discover them intruding upon the rights and priveleges of their betters. Some think one season of the year is best for this purpose, some another; but my plan is to attack them whenever and wherever I can find them, and treat them as common outlaws, who dont deserve the protection of the community.

Those who are so careless and lazy as to suffer St. John's Wort, Daisy, and other pernicious weeds to encumber their fields, and to perfect, ripen, and scatter their seeds, reap a rich harvest of trouble and vexation, as a just retribution for their indolence. I have lately come into possession of a most valuable little instrument for extirpating weeds, called a *spud*; it is somewhat like a chisel, about an inch and a half across the edge, with a socket, for the insertion of a handle, and it has a reverse edge near the socket, so that it cuts either by pushing or pulling. The whole concern is not heavier than a common walking stick, for which it is a good substitute on a farm, and it is then always ready for action when any thing presents for removal, when the ground is too dry to admit of pulling it up, or, you may be indisposed to *stoop* for so *small* a purpose. It is said that good English farmers always carry one of these spuds in their walks over their grounds, and I find that a number of them have been sold at Landreth's in Chesnut street, this season at twenty-five cents each, which is a pretty clear indication that there are some farmers at least, who are disposed to promote their interests by making war on the weeds. X

Germantown, July 4, 1838.

THE SEARCH AFTER HAPPINESS.

In the year of grace, one thousand eight hundred and——there lived a certain youth in a certain city within the venerable and Catholic State of Maryland. But before I proceed to the description of the man, let me give the reader an idea of the place in which he abided from his childhood. It was an ancient place; and antique were the houses that contributed their brick and mortar to make it a city. A deep and far reaching river, blue as the heavens that mirrored itself upon its giant breast, and tempestuous, at times as the mariners that ploughed its surging billow, laved the wharves of this ancient city, and with the deep voice of its eternal hymn, made adoration ever present to its goodly citizens. A steepled State-House shone the sailor inward bound upon the desert waters, like a plain and silvery star,—beneath its cupola, the father of his people, laid down the commission which he had fulfilled; and by so doing presented to the world that was and to the generations that are to be, the sublimest spectacle of human purity that could possibly be conceived of.

I have thus located my story, and now for the character of my hero. He was one who was full of worship; not the worship that is the dictate of a certain religious creed; but the worship of the soul for the beautiful and the sublime. For a long time he pondered over the book that the Father of creation had impressed, with his glory, his beauty and his loveliness—his search was after the bliss of earth and long and patiently he travelled in quest of this utopia of his imagination. He perused the volumes of beauty; and soon entranced before the mystery of their revealment.—By day he would reflect upon the means by which he could vent the wild and wearied nursings of his theory; at night he would pour forth, not at the sanctuary of shrine, but at the very feet of the idol, the fire enkindled tribute of his heart. In time he bowed down his mind and soul, which were the compound formation of all passions, all hopes and all fears, to woman.—*She*, was the philosophy of his life, the substance of his happiness. He had discovered that the philosophers stone was but the dream of insanity; that the crucible in which the old alchymists had wasted the wealth of diamond treasures, and o'er which they had bent until their hearts had become ossified, was but the fiend of ignorance—the baffler of human wisdom—the mar-plot to man's perfectibility. *His* crucible was the heart—the drugs and treasure from which he proposed to realize the the yearnings of his hopes, were the passions of our nature. He pondered upon the beauty of his discovery until in the pride of his wisdom, he thought that he had brought to light the cosmogony of all science; nor was this theory a dream. Is not woman the bright flower of the physical and moral paradice? She may damn us but she can redeem. In her hand is the fiat of bliss, or the ukase of wo. In pursuance of his principles, and in obedience to the inward promptings of his spirit, he looked forth among the houris of his native place for one who might be to him a blessing. In his search, this pilgrim of the heart discovered that two idols were offer-