THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

JAMES M. JONES
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT: LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMS'T AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

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TERMS

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POETRY.

THE BLIND GIRL TO HER MOTHER.

Mother, they say the stars are bright,
And the broad heavens are blue,
I dream of them by day and night,
And think them all like you.
I cannot touch the distant skies,
The stars ne'er speak to me—
Yet their sweet images arise,
And blend with thoughts of thee.
I know not why, but oft I dream
Of the far land of bliss?
And when I hear thy voice I deem
That heaven is like to this.
When my sad heart to thine is pressed,
My follies all forgiven,
Sweet pleasure warms my beating breast,
And this I say is heaven.
Oh mother, will the God above
Forgive my faults like thee?
Will he bestow such care and love
On a blind thing like me?
Dear mother, leave me not alone!
Go with me when I die—
Lead thy blind daughter to the throne,
And stay in yonder sky.

MORE DREAMS.

I have no joy but in thy smile—
Save in thy frown no pain;
Come to my side a little while—
I'll never ask again
To see thee and thy looks to bless—
To hear thee and thy words adore.
I never dreamed of more than this—
I'll dream of this no more.

I know the idle tale I tell
Will wake no echo in thy breast;
In thy heart's charmed circle well
I know mine cannot rest,
But thou wert dear from earliest years,
And dearer every day,
And love that's nursed in thought and tears
Cannot be whiled away.

If I could bid my heart be still,
Of what avail were this?
'Twill never cause thine own to thrill
Of anguish or of bliss.
'Twill follow thee through life and death,
True guardian by thy side,
Yet never ask a single breath
Of fondness for its guide.

Come to my side a little while—
I'll never ask again:
My heart is sick for one sweet smile—
Hearts should not plead in vain.
Ah! but thine eyes are filled with tears—
They do not turn away;
Thy hand—thy hand—the love of years
Has not been all estray.

NOT BAD.—Judge P. of Tuscaloosa, recently saw two young ladies meet in the Exchange, when 'cordin' to custom,' they swapped kisses.—This so aroused the sleeping lion in the gallant Judge, that rushing to his room, he seized his pen and thus narrated the thrilling incident:

You may talk of your gems in the fathomless ocean,
Of flowers whose sweetness is wasted on air;
None of these ever filled me with half the emotion,
As seeing that kiss at the foot of the stair.

Love never designed that on the lips of the fair
Where nature has lavished her riches so free,
A kiss should be lost—If you've any to spare,
For charity's sake—oh divide them with me.

The clerk of the House of Delegates, finding these lines accompanying a Bill introduced by the member from Tuscaloosa and desiring to recall him to 'terra firma,' sent him the following:

Fie Judge!—and is it possible you are running after Misses,
And feeling queer because you see two damsels swapping kisses;
If this is your morality, I would not give a 'cuss'
For the virtue that is led away by seeing shefolks 'buss.'

☞A jilted chemist defines love be composed of fifteen parts of gold, three of fame and two of affection.

As the bloom of a woman's cheek fades, the bloom of her heart ought to increase.

CHOOSING A WIFE.

I had a consin, a clever charming girl. She could dance gracefully, draw beautifully and play divinely: she was a most delightful companion, being both sensible and witty; and she could also perform any sort of household work. The latter she was compelled to do, for there was a large family of them. My aunt being unable to keep more than one servant, and my cousin Ellen being the oldest, a good deal of labor fell to her share. This she did not much mind but always performed it cheerfully and well, only taking care that it should not be known among her acquaintance, fearing if it were she should loose the respect and consideration her superior address and accomplishments everywhere insured her; and as she was at all times seen dressed like a lady, and never at any occupation more useful than knitting, or knotting worsted, no one suspected her of being able to do what she really did. I cannot say she was without lovers, for she was universally admired and sought; but some how the young men seemed unanimously to set her down as a fine lady, and she had completed her twenty second year without having an offer. Her companions all marvelled that she should remain single so long; and I, among the rest, thought it very odd that tho' there was often an actual contention for her at a ball, yet no one wished to secure her as a partner for life.

Among our intimates was a gentleman distantly related to my husband, who, I had often suspected greatly admired my cousin Ellen, but still he made no proposal. By mere chance I ascertained that she regarded him with feelings more favorable than she had ever entertained for another; and as the match seemed so suitable, I resolved to find out what kept them apart. A long tete-a-tete I had one evening with the gentleman favored my design. After conversing for a time on various subjects we began to talk of our female acquaintances, and in order to disarm suspicion, I purposely avoided mentioning Ellen's name.

'It is unaccountable to me, Philip,' said I, 'that you don't begin to look out for a wife; you know what an advocate I am for matrimony, and positively if you become an old bachelor, I shall cut your acquaintance altogether.'

'I have no intention, I assure you,' answered Philip, 'and to speak the truth, I have been seeking a wife for a long time past.'

'Indeed! are you so impressed with the idea of your own excellencies, that you cannot find a woman worthy of you?' I asked.

'Not so,' replied Philip; 'but I fear the woman I am most charmed with is not a fit wife for me. I cannot marry a mere fine lady, and yet I require an accomplished woman. My wife must be cultivated and polite; and I should like that she possessed personal charms; many such women have I known; but then she must be amiable, and tho' quite at home in the drawing room, she must also understand the details of house-keeping, and be capable to manage a family, to direct the servants and to take the servant's place if need be.'

'Why, it is a *rara-avis*, indeed, that you require, said I, laughing; 'I admire your modesty, young gentleman, I must confess, but supposing you were to find such a phœnix, what, may I ask, do you propose as an equivalent, or do you imagine your own pretty person, the privilege of bearing your name, and making the most of your income, would constitute a fair exchange? What could you offer to induce such a rare piece of perfection to accept you for her lord and master?'

'What would I offer?' returned Philip with warmth; 'why I would offer myself, not, mind you, after the fashion of too many young men of the present day. I would bind myself to her, body and soul. For such a woman I would toil like a slave, if it were necessary; for such a woman I do not say I would die—that is tame; but for such a woman I would live; I would shield her from evil; I would lighten her every care; I would surround her with every comfort; in short I would dedicate my whole existence to the promotion of her happiness.'

'Gently, gently!' cried I, 'moderate your transport, and tell me if you know any lady who approaches near the perfection you demand?'

'I know one,' he replied, slightly hesitating, 'that I would give much to possess one or two of the requisites—some, I know she has, but the more essential, I fear she wants. Listen to me, my friend. I am at present in flourishing circumstances, but how can I be assured they will continue? Now, I am resolved never to marry a woman who is not a thorough house keeper. Accomplished beauties too often prove the ruin of their husbands; and, besides, I cannot afford to maintain an expensive establishment. Now your cousin Ellen is the most loveable creature I ever beheld; but then is she not a fine lady, unable to exist without servants to wait on her?'

'By no means,' I answered: 'Ellen is as notable as she is accomplished and refined; everything in the house is under her direction, and the order you observe in the domestic arrangements is the effect of her good management.'

'You surprise me!' exclaimed Philip; 'nay, surely you jest.' To confess the truth, I have, in order to discover her sentiments, sometimes hinted at the usefulness of a woman's education; but she has so constantly shrunk from the subject, that I feared she was totally opposed to my views.'

'Ha!' said I, 'this is Ellen's weak point, but come with me to-morrow and pay her a morning visit. I promise you shall see her in all her glory.'

Accordingly, the next day we went together, and I desired the servant who showed us into the parlor, not to say I had any one with me, but just to tell my cousin that I wished to speak with her, and was in haste. In two minutes down she came the very picture of health and good humor.

'My dear cousin!' she said not perceiving Philip; 'you are a priviledged person, for you know I am invisible to company at this hour; what can you want—is it a new pattern, or have you come to help me toss the beds and sweep the rooms!"

At this moment her eye rested on the figure of Philip reflected in the looking glass; but finding herself fairly caught, she had too much self-respect to betray any confusion.—Gracefully apologising for her disabile, which, by the bye, was most becoming, she entered easily into conversation, and thus completed her conquest of the heart of poor Philip.

Six months after this incident, Philip and Ellen pronounced their vows at Hymen's alter, and I never heard that either of them found cause to repent.

Now let the young ladies be sure that Philip is not alone in dislike to fine lady wives; it is the feeling shared by the great number of his sex—indeed by all the sensible portion. As long as girls study only to excel in the lighter acquirements of female education, neglecting, nay despising, the useful and essential, let them not wonder at the large portion of our young men remaining unmarried. How can a man with any forethought but shrink at connecting himself with a woman who is ignorant of the commonest duties of a wife and mistress? Blind indeed must love have rendered him who would take to his hearth and bosom a being, whose chief recommendations are, that she can play and sing, dance the polka, and entertain company; and this is the gross amount of requisites many candidates for matrimonial honors command. Such accomplishments are duly appreciated in a ball room and an evening party, but they are not for every wear. Men will choose such partners in a quadrille, but not for wives.

EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.

The restraint which accompanies obedience is indispensable to mortal improvement. The problem to be solved is to make children obedient, and, at the same time, to leave them in full possession of their liberty; and, in order to give a religious character to all the acts of life, let children feel that in submitting to reason, they are submitting to God.

The time is now gone by, in which the philosophy of Locke was hailed and admired; henceforward, the qualities *inherent* in the mind must be cultivated, developed, and improved. Know thyself, said the ancients, and know thy soul, which soul is represented in the revelation and in the holy Scriptures as a breath of the Divine Spirit. It must be admitted that the soul has faculties inherent to its nature, which faculties are exercised, not formed by external relations. The ideas of truith, of justice, of goodness, of God, need not be forced on the memory, as they exist in the human soul; and as arts and sciences are rapidly advancing, as the wisdom of the ancient philosophers is, comparatively speaking, common to most individuals of the present age, why should not the great work of education follow the admirable progression of human improvement?

Let children be brought up by the medium of feelings and affections; let these feelings and affections be converted into principles; reveal to children the existence of their conscience; theach them to listen to this inward monitor: they will then learn to reflect in early life, which will always be an incalculable advantage. Let children also, according to the words of the Prophet, "Trust to their own soul;" let them be made acquainted with the true, the just, the beautiful, and let each child retain its own individuality, which constitutes its own peculiar genius. Moreover, to render obedience essentially moral, it must be an act of free will, of submission to a just and rational command, in order not to destroy self-esteem, confidence, and prudence; thus causing the infant will to become, in able hands, a powerful means of turning youthful activity to good purposes. When the work has been thus happily commenced, it will be easily continued; and the child brought up in the principles I so earnestly advocate, will be an enlightened, and an exemplary Christian.—*Madame Riofrey.*

OUR YOUTH.

It is painful to witness the irregular courses of many of our youth. How few comparatively of the rising generation are found at the fireside in the evening, reading useful books, or engaged in useful works. We find them in the street, at the theatre, in the grog shop, or in places equally as bad. Does not the fault lie with parents or guardians? What can we expect of another generation while drinkiug and profanity, theatre going and other vices, are so very prevalent among our youth? Let those who have oharge of the youth, think of this matter, and pin to their sleeves, so as not to forget them, the following true lines of the poet:

"Culture's hand
Hath scattered verdure o'er the land;
And smiles and fragrance rule serene,
Where barren wild usurped the scene,
And such is man—a soil which breeds
Or sweetest flowers, or vilest weeds;
Flowers lovely as the morning's light,
Weeds deadly as an aconite;
Just as his heart is trained to bear
The poisonous weed, or floweret fair."

CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

One of the most remarkable and inexplicable experiments relative to the strength of the human frame, is that with which a heavy man is raised with the greatest facility when he is lifted up the instant that his own lungs, and those of the persons who raise him, are inflated with air. Done in the following manner: The heaviest person in the party lies down in two chairs; his legs being supported by one, and his back by the other. Four persons, one at each leg and one at each shoulder then try to raise him, and they find his dead weight to be very great, from the difficulty they experience in supporting him. When he is replaced in the chair, of the four persons take hold of the body as before, and the person to be raised gives two signals by clapping his hands.—At the first signal he and the four lifters begin to draw a long breath, and when the inhalation is completed, or the lungs filled, the second signal is given for raising the persons on the chairs. To his own surprise, and that of his bearers, he rises with the greatest facility, as if he were no heavier than a feather.—*Brewester on National Mag.*

THE INDIAN CHIEF.

The following beautiful story is literally true, and was first published in a lecture delivered by William Tracy, Esq., of Utica, on the early history of Oneida county. It has been altered by somebody, but we have not at hand the means of correcting the alternations, nor are they sufficiently important to greatly mar the beauty of the incident as gracefully related by Mr. Tracy—whose fine pen, we would take this occasion to say, is a reproach to him that he has suffered to lie idle so long:

One of the first settlers in Western New York, was Judge W———, who established himself at Whitestown—about four miles from Utica. He brought his family with him, among whom was a widowed daughter with an only child—a fine boy about four years old. You will recollect, the country around was an unbroken forest, and this was the domain of the savage tribes.

Judge W———saw the necessity of keeping on good terms with the Indians, for, as he was nearly, he was completely at their mercy.—Accordingly he took every opportunity to assure them of his kindly feelings, and to secure their good will in return. Several of the chiefs came to see him, and all appeared pacific. But there was one thing that troubled him; an aged chief of the Oheida tribe, and one of great influence, who resided at a distance of a dozen miles, had not yet been to see him, nor could he ascertain the views and feelings of the sachem in respect to his settlement in that region. At last he sent him a message, and the answer was that the chief would visit him on the morrow.

True to his appointment, the scahem came; Judge W———received him with marks of respect and introduced his wife, his daughter and little boy. The interview that followed was interesting. Upon its result the Judge was convinced his security might depend, and he was therefore exceedingly anxious to make a favorable impression on the chief. He expressed his desire to settle in the country, to live on terms of amity and good fellowship with the Indians, and to be useful to them by introducing among them the arts of civilization.

The chief heard him out, and then said:

'Brothers, you ask much and you promise much. What pledge can you give of your faith? The white man's word may be good to the white man, yet it is wind when spoken to the Indian.'

'I have put my life in your hands,' said the Judge, 'is not that an evidence of my good in the Indian and will not believe that he will abuse or betray the trust that is thus reposed.'

'So much is well,' replied the chief, 'the Indian will repay confidence with confidence, If you will trust, he will trust you.'

'Let this boy go with me to my wigwam—I will bring him back in three days with my answer!'

If an arrow had pierced the bosom of the mother, she could not have felt a deeper pang than went to her heart, as the Indiam made this proposal. She sprang forward, and running to the boy who stood at the side of the sachem, looking into his face with pleased wonder and admiration, she encircled him in her arms, and, pressing him to her bosom, was about to fly from the room. A gloomy and ominous frown came over the sachem's brow, but he did not speak.

But not so with Judge W———. He knew that the success of his enterprise, the lives of his family, depended on a decision of a moment.

'Stay, stay, my daughter,' he said, 'bring back the boy, I beseech you. He is no more to you than to me. I would not risk a hair of his head. But, my child, he must go with the chief. God will watch over him! He will be as safe in the Sachem's wigwam, as beneath our own roof.'

The agonized mother hesitated for a moment, she then slowly returned, placing the boy on the knee of the chief, and kneeling at his feet burst into a flood of tears. The gloom passed away from the sachem's brow, but he said not a word. He arose and departed.

I shall not attempt to describe the agony of the mother for the ensuing three days. She was agitated by contending hopes and fears. In the night she awoke from sleep, seeming to hear the screams of the child calling on its mother for help. But the time wore slowly away—and the third day came. How slowly did the hours pass. The morning waned, noon arrived; yet the sachem came not. There was a gloom over the whole household. The mother was silent. Judge W——— walked the floor to and fro, going every few minutes to the door, and looking through the opening in the forest towards the sachem's abode

At last as the rays of the setting sun were thrown upon the tops of the trees around, the eagle feathers of the chief were seen dancing above the bushes in the distance. He advanced rapidly—and the little boy was at his side. He was gaily attired as a young chief, his feet being dressed in moccasins, a fine beaver skin was on his shoulders, and eagle feathers were stuck in his hair. He was in excellent spirits, and so proud was he of his honors that he seemed two inches taller than he was before. He was soon in his mother's arms, and in that brief minute she seemed to pass from death to life. It was a happy meeting—too happy for me to describe.

'The white man has conquered!' said the sachem, 'hereafter let us be friends. You have trusted an Indian, he will repay you with confidence and friendship.'

He was as good as his word; and Judge W——lived for many years in peace with the Indian tribes, and succedee in laying the foundation of a flourishing and prosperous community.

REFUSING TO DRINK WINE WITH. WASHINGTON.

Towards the close of the revolutionary war, says Dr. Cox, an officer in the army had occasion to transact some business with General Washington, and repaired to Philadelphia for that purpose. Before leaving, he received an invitation to dine with the General, which was accepted, and upon entering the room he found himself in the company of a large number of ladies and gentlemen. As they were mostly strangers to him, and he was of a naturally modest and unassuming disposition, he took a seat near the foot of the table, and refrained from taking an active part in the conversation. Just before the dinner was concluded, General Washington called him by name and requested him to drink a glass of wine with him.

"You will have the goodness to excuse me, General," was the reply," as I have made it a rule not to take wine."

All eyes were instantly turned upon the young officer, and murmur of surprise and horror ran around the room. That a person should be so unsocial and so mean as to never drink wine, was really too bad; but that he should abstain from it on an occasion like that, and even when offered to him by Washington himself, was perfectly intolerable! Washington saw at once the feelings of his guests, and promptly addressed them:—"Gentlemen," said he, "Mr.——is right. I do not wish any of my guests to partake of any thing against their inclination, and I certainly do not wish them to violate any established *principle* in their social intercourse with me. I honor Mr.——for his frankness, for his consistency in this adhering to an established rule which can never do him harm, and for the adoption of which, I have no doubt, he has good and sufficient reasons."

We have been very pleasantly impressed by the following beautiful little article from Douglas Jerrold. We like its tone, and the fresh simple and grateful character which it reveals:—

Blessed be the hand which prepares a pleasure for a Child: for there is no saying where and when it may again bloom forth. Does not almost every body remember some kind-hearted man who showed him a kindness in the quiet days of his childhood! The writer of this recollects himself at this moment, as a barefooted lad, standing at the wooden fence of a poor little garden in his native village; with longing eyes he gazed on the flowers which were blooming there quietly in the brightness of a Sunday morning. The possessor of the garden came forth from his little cottage—he was a wood-cutter by trade—and spent the whole week at his work in the woods. He was come into his garden to gather a flower to stick in his coat when he went to church. He saw the boy, and breaking off the most beautiful of his carnations—it was streaked with red and white—gave it to him. Neither the giver nor the receiver spoke one word; and with bounding steps the boy ran home; and now, here at a vast distance from that home, after so many events of so many years, the feeling of gratitude which agitated the breast of that boy expresses itself on paper. The carnation is long since withered, but it now blooms afresh.

AGRICULTURE.

It is often asserted, and by farmers themselves, that *nathing can be made by agriculturists.* That this numerous and respectable portion of our citizens, taken as a whole, do in fact, make little or nothing more than a bare support for themselves and families, cannot be denied. But this does not prove the incapability of their business being made lucrative, when properly conducted. Its unprofitabless, there is reason to believe, is to be attributed principally, to an ingudicions and mistaken policy in conducting it, or to carelessness and inattention. Among the capital errors of our practical farmers may be ranked a disregarded to manuring and tilling their lands sufficiently.—Although much already has been said on the subject, yet it is one that cannot be too often brought in view, so long as the present system is pursued. Most of our farmers attempt to improve more land than what they can attend to advantageously. If they would expend all their labors and manures, on one third, or at most one half the quantity of land they now do generally, they would in most instances, obtain 25 or 30 per cent more produce and the danger of a total failure in their crops would be greatly lessened.

This is not theory unsupported by experience. Fortunately there are practical proofs of it in almost every town in the State. Our soil of medium fertility, when properly dressed, will in ordinary seasons produce from one and a half to two and a half tons per acre of hay, from forty to fifty beshels of corn, from thirty to forty bushels of oats and other small grains, and all other products in the same proportion; whereas the same lands under the present system, do not yield but little more than half the above mentioned quantities.

But in regard to pasture lands, the difference is still greater. Little or no attention is paid by the great mass of farmers to grounds of this description—consequently their products are generally very infierier both in quality and quantity.—Perhaps it would not be far from the truth to say that from four to five acres are now usually required pasturing one cow; whereas that quantity of land ought to afford sufficient for at least two.

Kindness in the heart is a gem of the first magnitude. Whoever possesses this trate will sail smoothly over the ocean of life, leaving a memory that shall never cease to be cherished.