THE BOWER.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

For the Cambridge Chronicle.

MR. SCOTT—I read in your paper of the 26th ult. a dream, which reminded me of a scrap of the like amongst some extracts in my possession—you can publish it, if you think it worthy a place in your paper, if not, consign it to that oblivion which so many of your correspondents justly merit, and you will still have the well wishes of

A Constant Reader.

THE DREAM.—By Lord Byron.

I had a dream the other day.
('Twill make you smile indeed to hear it,)
So strangely wild was Fancy's play,
No madman's vision e'er came near it.

I thought (how weak) I might confide,
With unsuspecting fond reliance,
Upon the friend I long had tried,
And bid the power of change defiance.

I dreamed that Truth, the world possessed—
That Honor was not quite a notion;
I thought, the hand that warmly prest,
Was prompted by some kind emotion.

I thought, the smile that lights the face,
Had with the heart some slight connexion;
I fancied, that the fond embrace,
Was still the offspring of affection.

I thought, that woman's heart was made,
The seat of chaste and generous passion;
And not by sordid motives swayed,
The cheated fool of wealth and fashion.

I thought, the glance from Emma's eye—
The smile o'er ev'ry feature stealing;
Her native blush, her artless sigh,
Betray'd a soul of gentlest feeling.

Thus Friendship, Honor, Truth and Love,
Conspired to form my blissful vision;
And long did wretched Fancy rove,
Enamored through the bliss Elysian.

But dreams of texture all too slight,
By real life are quickly banished;
The happy phantoms took their flight—
I woke to truth, and all had vanished.

I looked in lost despondence round,
To seek the forms my dream had painted;
A cold and heartless world I found,
By love unbless'd—by falsehood tainted.

To friendship and to feeling dead,
A waste of folly and confusion;
Throw'd o'er the vision fled,
And wish'd again my blest delusion.

And shall it not return again?
Return to bless and cheat me?—never!
Ah, no! the wish is fond and vain—
Dreams vanished once—are gone for ever.

ANSWERS

To ENIGMAS IN OUR LAST.

No. 1—It makes it *Wit*.
No. 2—It fadeth not away.
No. 3—It makes an ass *Pass*.
No. 4—Beginning of *T*rouble.

ENIGMATICAL INTERROGATORIES.

No. 1—Why is the letter E like despair?
No. 2—Why is wisdom and experience like the letter S?
No. 3—Why is cash like a lady's morocco basket?

THE REPOSITORY.

"Blending the useful and the sweet."

REMARKS ON SCOLDING.

Having reproved male scolds I shall correct the female—the worst severely, the best mildly. *Furies* are monsters, that not only scold, but kill. Their number is small, in the usual course of nature, but great in some popular tumults. In the French revolution they equalled male demons in furnishing the guillotines, and carried human heads on pikes? France has disowned them long ago; and in this country they were never known; therefore a further description is needless.

Termagants do not murder, but are very formidable in their fits of rage; striking, kicking, clawing, biting; applying canes, whips, stones—whatever comes to hand. Some even *flog their husbands!* One of this kind was the famous *Xantippe*, rib of the celebrated Philosopher *Socrates*. She often belaboured his lean ribs. One time she did after a dreadful volley of curses, even dare to spit in his face, to which the good man replied, I *expected a heavy shower after such loud thunder!*

Some of these decided their disputes by *boxing*. They strip to the middle, and bruise each other bravely, especially when heated by cordials. Half a century ago, I saw such combats in *London*. They did not, however, fight for public applause; nor had they *gentlemen for bottle holders*, as the famous male champions on the public stages.

Few ladies inflict severe manual scolding; some, however, have been sued for such abuse to their servants. The irascible often box ears, pull hair, wring noses, pinch, especially in hysteric fits.

Women that scold with their tongues only, are of a different species.

Brawlers scold loudly, frequently, and for hours at a time; in their nightly fits they keep a whole neighborhood awake. Solomon said, "*It is better to dwell in the corner of the house top than with a brawling woman in a wide house.*"—*Prov.* 21, c. 9. Some of these hold out till the last moment, as if their tongues were made of iron.

Grumblers.—These seldom make use of harsh words, but are continually ill humoured, fretful about trifles, displeased with all about them. One of this character frequently teazed a clergyman with complaints against her husband, and required his interference. One time, on coming to the house, he desired her to tell all her grievances in his presence. She told a great many, and the husband made no reply. He then said, your husband must be a very good natured man, for he has not uttered a single word all this time! That, said she, is the very thing which grieves me; for if he loves me, he would think it worth while to answer.

Whimsical scold.—These are like *April weather*, seldom the same for one day: lovely as the sun beams on a bed of hyacynths one hour; and the next, grim as a dark cloud rattling a shower of hail-stones!

Mute Scolds.—The vulgar of these, shake their fists, roll out their tongues, and spit in the face of their enemies.—Ladies show all the angry passions as clearly by knitting their eye-brows, turning up their noses, pressing their lips, looking stern, or ironical. Nay, the adepts in this art can, by the vibrations of their fans, say, 'Madam I despise you.' Ladies of Ambassadors have by this dumb show, set their husbands at serious quarrels, and broke off national treaties for peace!

I shall in my next, give some remedies for the cure of scolds, both male and female.

AN OLD SWEDE.

GRIEVANCES.

'Tis a grief or grievance that money is scarce, but a greater that honesty is scarcer,

'Tis a grievance that one knave leads ten fools by the nose.

'Tis a grievance that men should find fault with authority, and seek fruitless redress by complaints, for that which can be remedied only by their own prudence and industry.

'Tis a grievance that those who have done more to make the times bad should complain most of the badness of them.

'Tis a grievance that men should be employed in public affairs, who have more impudence than sense.

'Tis a grievance that those who cry and bawl merely to make themselves popular, should be regarded.

WANTS.

Virtue wants more admiration, Wisdom more suppliants, Truth more real friends and Honesty more practitioners.

The Trader wants more profit, or less envy of his more fortunate neighbor.

The Printer wants more subscribers, punctual payment, and less Duns.

Religion wants less said about the theory, and more done in the way of practice.

Philanthropy wants a residence, and Fidelity an asylum.

Love, Charity, and Banks, want to be in better credit.

Pride wants to be discarded, and modest diffidence introduced.

THE MORALIST.

"Morality and Religion are nearly allied—the one speaks to the Philosopher, the other to the Christian."

MORTALITY.

The very great indifference and insensibility, with which, perhaps a majority of mankind, look on death and the grave is really astonishing, and calculated to impress the serious and reflecting mind, with a more than ordinary degree of solemnity. Now if man were permitted to live a thousand or even a hundred years in the perfect and uninterrupted enjoyment of health and prosperity, his conduct, in this respect, would certainly be more excusable, and an apology might with some degree of propriety, be offered in extenuation of his thoughtlessness and folly. But when we consider that death spares neither age nor sex, that he destroys as with the fury of a demon, and the resistless power of a universal despot; that the young, the aged and middle aged are equally the victims of his fell rage; and that he sweeps away as with the besom of destruction, from the face of creation, the whole human family—we may well be astonished to find creatures of a day, dancing as it were, on the verge of the grave and sporting with the solemn realities of eternity. How unwilling are mankind generally to believe, that they come up like a flower and are cut down, that their days on earth are few and full of trouble, and that in the midst of life they are in death!—notwithstanding their daily observations and experience incontestibly prove the fact. On what principle are we to account for the reluctance manifested by man to promote his own happiness? For all who have tasted that God is gracious, know that a preparation for death effected by a living faith in the Saviour, is calculated to promote our best interest, even in this world and to impart to the heart of man under all circumstances that consolation which cannot possibly be derived from any other source whatever: And in further elucidation of the latter sentiment, I would remark that none but those who have been translated from the kingdom of Satan into the kingdom of God's dear Son, are capable of judging accurately of the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and the inexpressible sweets of pardon or salvation. It may be therefore fairly inferred that the natural corruption and inherent sinfulness of our nature, is the true cause of all the moral and a great proportion of the natural evil, which takes place in the world, and with which the hearts of the virtuous and pious part of mankind are not unfrequently exceedingly pained and deeply afflicted. "Oh that men were wise, that they might consider in this the day of their merciful visitation, the things that belong to their peace, before they are forever hidden from their eyes."—*Methodist Recorder.*

From Zion's Advocate, (Chillicothe.)

REVIVAL OF RELIGION.

By letters received in this city, we are favoured with the pleasing intelligence that the work of religion is in several places reviving. In Steubenville many have been awakened, and several made the subjects of converting grace. In Lancaster district, above four hundred have been added to the Methodist Church since last September, and the prospects are such as to give reviving hopes of a continued and glorious ingathering of souls. In the town of Chillicothe, the work still continues. Among those who were made partakers of it was a lad about twelve years of age. After giving satisfactory evidence that he had found the pearl of great price, he was taken with an illness which shortly terminated in his death. During his affliction he manifested great peace and composure of mind, and exhorted those around him to prepare for another world; after which he departed in the triumphs of faith. In our own city, although we have not a general revival of religion yet we are happy in being able to say, that religious assemblies are large, and there is much apparent attention. Above sixty have been received into the Methodist church since last September, and we believe there have been considerable additions to other churches. Let the friends of Zion unite in fervent supplication at the Throne of Grace, for the advancement of Christ's kingdom.

"His reign shall extend from the east to the west,
Compose all the tumults of nations to rest,
The day spring of glory illumine the skies,
And ages on ages of happiness rise.

THE ECONOMIST.

"Economy is the road to Wealth."

MANURE.

Some singular experiments have been made in France upon a very active manure, or as it is called, a *vegetable stimulant*.—Two and a quarter lbs. of salt are dissolved in 18 gallons of water. Mr. Dubuc, an apothecary of Rouen, sprinkled a light soil with this fluid; in eight or ten days it was planted with maize or Indian corn;—and occasionally during the season, the same solution was sprinkled on the corn. Six feet distant, another portion of corn was watered with common water. The former yielded double the produce of the latter.—The common sun-flower (helianthus) which rises at Rouen to 6 or 8 feet, grew by this treatment to 12 or 15 feet. Potatoes yielded with times, roots that were 6 inches long, 12 in circumference, and weighing nearly 2 lbs. With common water, they produced potatoes only half as long, and stalks in the same proportion. The Stimulant in question is the *Muriat of Lime*.

These extraordinary accounts have excited my curiosity to know something more about this salt. It is well known, composed of *muriatic acid* and *lime*, and can easier be formed by combining these two substances together. But the combination is expensive: and I wish to know whether it is found as a natural product, where found, and what is its vulgar name. Sulphat of lime, for instance, is commonly called gypsum or plaster of Paris.—Will some of your correspondents favour me in the same manner with the common name of *muriate of Lime*; and with any other useful information, which their books or their experience may suggest.—Its extraordinary agricultural qualities have made me anxious to become better acquainted with it.—*Rich'd Compiler.*

Attention to Stock.—Care is as necessary as labor to successful cultivation; and hard work will avail nothing if laboring hands are accompained by a heedless head. A moment's negligence, some apparently trivial slip of memory—or casual omission of duty, may undo what months of toil have effected. The neat stock of some folks will always look as if the crows had sent their compliments to them, even when their owners have all the means of good keeping at command. This phenomenon is caused by want of care—want of minute, critical attention to little, but indispensable things. Cattle must not only be well fed, but must have their food in due season. They likewise require good water at command, dry lodging, and are less injured by cold than by dampness. "Nothing," says an old English writer, "in winter beats out cows and oxen, or makes them pitch [fall away] more than their being wet on the back and loins; for cattle carrying their hides wet day after day, is as bad to them as it would be to us to wear wet clothes. The same injury arises to poor straw fed cattle, working in the wet weather; one day's work in such a case harming them more than three of equal labor in dry weather."

Pruning Fruit Trees.—We have conversed with several respectable and intelligent cultivators, who inform us that they have found the best time for pruning trees to be when the buds are beginning to swell, but before the bark is so much loosened by the opening spring as to cause it to peal readily. In short, both winter and summer pruning are condemned so far as our observation has extended, by those who have had the best means of information; but instead of March and April, they recommend April and May as the proper months for performing the operation. It appears to us very rational to suppose that some activity in the sap, at the time of pruning, would facilitate the healing of the wound made by the pruning knife; and that frost, together with the consequent stagnation of the juices of the tree, must have a tendency to cause a degree of rot or grangrene, which cannot but prove injurious if not ruinous to the hopes of the orchardist.

THE HUMORIST.

"What say you Hal, to throw gravity aside and hear good story."

Ingenuity of Love.—The following ingenious contrivance was adopted by a couple of lovers at the west end of London, not long since. The young lady, who was of a highly respectable family, having formed an attachment contrary to the inclination and intention of her father, the lovers were at a loss how to carry on their correspondence; at length, aided by the father's hair-dresser, no unusual agent of Cupid, they adopted the following mode of communicating by letter, and escaping the vigilant eye of the watchful parent; and, singular as it may appear, the old gentleman's wig was made the medium of carrying her letters; attached to his wig he wore a bag; this, the young lady used to take off every night when he called for his night-cap, and here she never failed to find a billet which had been previously deposited there by the hair-dresser, and which the father had carried about all day. She had thus always time to peruse her letter, and replace it with an answer, which was in due course taken away by the barber on the following morning, and delivered to the lover.—This mode of corresponding, enabled them to arrange and effect an elopement, and they were, some time since, married at Gretna-green. On their return, the father adopted an old proverb. "What can't be cured, must be endured!" The lady was pardoned her indiscretion, and they are now living happily under the sanction of the lady's parents, and the wig is now preserved as a sacred relic!

How to answer one question by asking another.—A pleasing example of this art, in which Saunders has the reputation amongst his south country neighbors of being a proficient, occurs in the traditional records of the far-famed University of Auld Reedie. A professor of what in this country is called *Humanity*, and who flourished not a hundred years ago, was not more noticed for his classical attainments, than for the delight he took in exercising his wit upon such of his pupils as he considered fair game, either on account of their neglect or stupidity. Among the latter, the learned professor seemed to consider the well known D——E——, the amiable character of whose venerable father might have served to shield his untalented son from the caustic wit of this gentleman. On one occasion, when Daive had been even less prepared than usual, the learned doctor, in a supercilious manner, thus accosted the unfortunate pupil; "Pray, Sir, can you tell me how long a man can live without brains?" To which Daive, looking up in the face of the interrogator and with a grin, to which his longitude of chin gave inimitable effect, promptly, but unexpectedly replied, "How auld may be yoursel' Professor?"

Jests.—A young actor was one night in the green-room of Drurylane, playing off his jests rather too freely at the expense of an old veteran, who exclaimed—"Let me tell you, young gentleman, you deserve a check." "Do I,' says the other, "then I can only say, let it be on your banker."

Shillings.—The late Lord Conwell never thought of demanding more for an affidavit than one shilling, but he was anxious it should be a *good one*. As in his time the Burmingham shillings were current, he employed the following precaution to avoid being imposed upon by taking a bad one. "You shall true answer make to such question as shall be demanded of you, touching this affidavit! *Is this a good shilling?* Are the contents of this affidavit true? Is this your name and handwriting?"

A Bargain.—During the war (1769) a sailor went to Mr. M'Laren, a watchmaker who then resided in King street, and then presenting a small French watch to him, demanded to know how much the repairs of it would come to. Mr. M'Laren reviewing it, said it would cost him more in repairs than the original purchase. I dont mind that, said the tar, I will give double the original cost, for I have a veneration for the watch. What might you have given for it? said the watch-maker—Why, replied the tar, I gave a fellow a blow on the head for it, and if you will repair it I will give you two.

Clock and Watch Maker.

The Subscriber ever grateful for past favors, embraces this opportunity of tendering his acknowledgements to the citizens of Cambridge and its vicinity, whom he has had the honor to serve in his capacity, for the last 18 months, and assures them that nothing on his part shall be wanting (that is practicable,) to secure a continuation of their favors. He acknowledges from the detached situation of his shop and dwelling, and the long indisposition of his family last fall, he has been accused of non-attention to business, and assures a generous public, that in future, nothing shall be wanting on his part to give general satisfaction. He still continues to occupy the old stand formerly occupied by C. K. Bryan, deceased, where all orders from a distance as usual will be promptly attended to. He has, and shall endeavour to keep a general assortment of the best *double flint Watch Glasses*, with an assortment of *Chains, Seals* and *Keys*.

WM. MULLIKIN, JR.

P.S. The subscriber has a large keel CANOE for sale, particularly built by a particular friend and for his own particular use and benefit; copper spiked and fastened. Any one desirous to purchase, can see her at the wharf of Capt. Mitchell.

W. M.

march 5 tf

Dorchester County Court,

October Term, Anno Domini 1824.

Ordered by Dorchester county court, that the sale made by Noah Dixon, trustee for the sale of the real estate of Harrison Dixon, dec'd. be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn by the first day of the next term: Provided a copy of this order be inserted in the Cambridge Chronicle, at least four weeks before the day.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2435 87½.

True copy.

E. RICHARDSON, *Clk.*

feb. 26

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, February Term, A. D. 1825.

On application of James Chaplain, administrator of Edward Kiah, late of Dorchester county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for the creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of *three successive weeks*, in the newspaper printed in the town of Cambridge.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Dorchester county Orphan's Court, I have hereunto set my Hand and the Seal of my office affixed, this 28th day of February in the year of our Lord, 1825.

SEAL.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Reg'r of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of *Edward Kiah*, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 21st day of Sep. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.—Given under my hand this 28th day of Feb'ry, anno domini, 1825.

JAMES CHAPLAIN, Adm'r.

march 5 3t

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, February Term, A. D. 1825.

On application of George Jones, and Eliza Jones, administrators of Jno. M'Namara, late of Dorchester county, deceased; it is ordered, that they give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, & that the same be published once in each week for the space of *three successive weeks*, in the newspaper printed in the town of Cambridge.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Dorchester County Orphans' Court I have set my Hand and the Seal of my Office affixed, this 28th day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1825.

SEAL.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Reg'r of Wills for Dorch'r county.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscribers of Dorchester co'ty, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John M'Namara, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 20th day of Sept. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.—Given under our hands this 28th day of Feb'ry, anno domini, 1825.

GEO. JONES,
ELIZA JONES, *Adm's*

march 5 3t

Magistrates' Blanks,

For sale at this Office.

Vol. III.

Printed

LUTHER

N. E. corner of

At TWO DOLLA
annum, payable
No subscriptio
period than six
notify a disconti
dered as a new
ADVE
Not exceeding
times for *one*
cents for every
☞In all cas
insertions is n
ments will be co
charged accordi
*** All comm
the Editor must
wise they will n

Clock and

The Subscrib
favors, embrace
dering his ackno
zens of Camb
whom he has ha
his capacity, fo
assures them
shall be wanting
secure a contin
He acknowled
situation of his
the long indisp
fall, he has be
tion to busines
public, that in
wanting on his
isfaction. He
the old stand
K. Bryan, dec
from a distance
ly attended t
deavour to kee
the best *doub*
with an assortm
Keys.
P.S. The su
CANOE for s
a particular fr
ticular use an
and fastened.
chase, can see
Mitchell.
march 5

Bread, C

J. W
(*High st. o*
J. G
Begs leave to
citizens of Ca
ral encourage
he commenc
them, that h
best exertions
his line of the
Loaf Brea
Pilot Brea
Water Cra
Butter Cra
Medford
Sugar Cak
Ginger Br
Pound Ca
Persons wis
rior style,
sending 7
ceive 9 lbs
o'clock in th
ready for de
morning—S
feb 26

IN

Thomas D
vs.
Emily Ann
BY virtu
county cou
Wednesda
at William
of Cambrid
and 5 o'cl
Ann Daws
Sarah Hull
The said
comico B
credit of
give bond
ment of th
will conve
good and
sale, defer
Emily An
claiming
heirs. Fu
known on
feb 26

P
Will b
day the 2
Moore, i
months,
sale, on
leasehold
bridge,
Moore—
the prop
Dorches
commen
the after
march
M

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_62-0072.jpg