VOL. XI

CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.

NO. 754

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

NEW SERIES--VOL. 3. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---Saturday Morning, December 29, 1838. NUMBER 14

THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE

Is edited and published every Saturday morning

BY

E. R. 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 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.

GLORIOUS SUCCESS FOR THE WEEK.

Make way for Emory & Co.

The glorious news we have to announce to our numerous and well tried patrons this week, it exceeds any thing in the annals of prize selling, begining at comb. Nos. 26 36 46 the grand and magnificent capital prize of $30,000, per the Virginia Lottery, drawn last Saturday, Nov. 10th, was sold and cashed at sight at our truly fortunate office, to Mr. John Krems, of this city, grocer, corner of Pearl and Franklin streets,—besides this handsome prize we have sold to citizens and sent per letters to distant correspondents no less than 3 prizes of $1,000 each: 4 of $500 and 6 of $200 all sold and cashed ot sight to citizens and itrangers in one week—in this glorious way we continue.

P. S.—30 53 62 the grand capital prize per Friday's drawing, Nov. 16, of $6000, we forwarded per mail to Elizabethtown, N. J. All hail Emory & Co. for prizes.

P. S.—73 42 6 the High Capital of $100,000, we forwarded per letter to Washington, D. C. See the Managers' Notice. The grand capital of $8000 we forwarded per letter to a lady near Harrisbnrg, Pa. Many other splendid forwarded to distant places, and sold to citizens of Baltimore.

Drawing of the

$100,000

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

For Internal Improvement in the District of Columbia. Class, A. for 1838

The subscribers having beeu requested to superintend the drowing of the Alexandria Lottery, for Internal Improvement in the District of Columbia. Class A, for 1838, do hereby certiry that the following are the numbers which were this day drawn from the 75 placed in the wheel viz:

73 42 6 61 71 3 36 69 65 60 65 9

December!

AND FINALE TO 1838.

Alexandria Lottery.

For Internal Improvement in the District of Columbia,
Class No 8, for 1838.
To be positively drawn at Alexandria, D. C. on Saturday, December 15, 1838.
74 Number Lottery—14 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$40,000	$40,000
1	15,000	15,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	4.000	4,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,615	1,615
10	1,000	10,000
10	750	7,500
12	500	6,000
25	300	7,500
75	200	15,000
100	150	15,625
125	125	15,000
122	100	12,200
122	60	7,320
122	50	6,100
244	30	7,320
4931	20	98,820
25620	10	256,200
31535 prizes-amouting to		$540,300

Tickets $10—Shares in proportion.

VIRGINIA STATE LOTTERY.

Class No. 7, for 1838.
To be drawn at Alexandria, Va. Dec. 29.
75 Number Lottery—13 Drawn Ballots.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

30,316 prizes, amounting to $547,747
Tickets $10—Shares in proportion.

Lose no time, and to ensure handsome Chistmas Presents, address your orders immediately to

EMORY & No. 2 Calvert-st. Baltimore.

Fifty years ago there were only 64 white inhabitants in Ohio, now there are one million and a half.

POETRY.

rom the Lady's Book.

IMPROMPTU.

BY ISAAC F. SHEPARD.

They tell me thou'lt forget,
When passion's charm is stayed,
The pledge—the vow—the promises,
We to each other made:
They think that woman's heart
Is fleeting as the air;
But ah! they cannot—cannot feel
The love which slumbers there!

They tell me thou'lt forget
When I am from thee gone—
That all thy faith will transient be,
As dew-drops in the morn!
They say the flatterer's art
Can make a false thing fair;
That he will stay within thy soul
The love which slumbers there.

They tell me thou'lt forget
When pleasure's sound is heard;—
When music's swell is bursting forth
Like song of Eden's bird:—
'Tis strange that they should think
A steadfast heart so rare!
But none, save me, have ever known
The love which slumbers there.

They say thou wilt forget
When fortune's smile may change;
If thy young love then faithful proves
It surely would be strange!
They know your heart will fail,
And I no longer share
The hopes—the joys—the sympathies
The love which slumbers there!

Oh no, thou'lt not forgret,
Though flatterers come and go;—
Though I should false and faithless prove,
And fill thy life with woe!
Though daily griefs oppress—
Though hard thy lot to bear,
Each dream, within thy breast, shall wake
The love which slumbers there.

Boston, August, 1838.

From the Gentleman's Magazine for October—edited by W. E. Burton.

THE FALSE CHAMPION.

A TALE.

There was in Provence, not many years ago a certain Signor Carsivallo, a nobleman who possessed several manors; a man of great merit and judgment, much beloved and respected by the barons and nobles of the place, the more so on account of the antiquity of his family, who were the descendents of the Balzos, in Provence. This gentleman had a daughter, named Lisetta, who was one of the greatest beauties in Provence. Many barons and lords, who were young ,and of elegant appearance, had solicited her hand. But the said Carsivallo refused them all, nor would he marry her to any of them

There was at that time a Count Aldobrandini, who was lord of all Venisi, containing many cities and castles, and who was above seventy years old, and neither wife or children. He was possessed of so much riches that they exceeded all belief. This Count Aldobrandini, hearing of this beautiful daughter o Carsivallo, fell in love with her, and would willingly have married her but was ashamed to solicit her hand on account of his age, knowing that so many young and noble knights had sought to obtain her, and had been refused. However, he felt his love increasing, and could find no way to obtain her. It happened that giving a grand treat, Carsivallo, as his friend and humble servant, called to see him; the count received him with open arms, and honored him much, gave him hunters, hawks, hounds, and various other presents; after which the count bethought himself he would in a friendly manner ask him for his daughter.

Being one day by themselves the count began, half in jest and half in earnest, "My good friend Carsivallo, I will open my mind to thee without any farther preface, as I know I may venture to speak freely to thee, although, perhaps, I may be a little ashamed on account of one thing, and that alone—that I am not quite so stout as I was; but be that as it may, I would willingly, if it met thy pleasure, marry thy daughter." Carsivallo answered, "My good lord, I would most willingly give her unto you, but that I should feel very awkward in so doing, considering that those who have solicited her hand are all young men, from eighteen to twenty, who would become my enemies; besides, her mother, brothers, and relations, would not be pleased; nor do I know the girl would not be pleased, nor do I know the girl would be at all gratified, when others so young and blooming might have had her." The count replied, "Thou sayest right, but thou mightest tell her, she shall be mistress of all I possess in the world; meanwhile we will contrive to find some way of succeeding, therefore, let us think upon this to-night." "Yes," said Carsivallo, "I am most willing, and to morrow morning we will communicate the result to each other." The count could not close his eyes all night, but planned an excellent scheme, and the next morning he called Carsivillo, and said, "I have found an excellent plain that will afford you a good excuse, and do you great honor." "How is that, my lord?" said Carsivallo. "Do thou," said the count, "order a tournament to be publicly cried, and let it be known that he who wishes to marry her daughter must come on such a day, and whoever shall be the conqueror, shall have the lady, and leave the rest to me. I will find means to become the victor, and by this contrivance thou wilt be excused by all." Carsivallo said, "Well, I am agreeable to it." He left the count, thus saying, and went home, and, when he thought it was time, he called his wife, and other relations and friends, and said to them "Methinks it is high time to marry Lisetta; what mean you to do, considering how many there are who offer themselves; if we bestow her on one, the others will be affronted, and become enemies, saying, "Am I not as good as he?" and so will they all, and we shall only create foes where we try to gain friends; what think you of proclaiming a tournament in the spring, and of bestowing her to him who shall win her?" The mother, and the rest of the friends, said they were of the same opinion, and approved of the plan. Carsivallo ordered the tournament to be proclaimed, stating, that whoever wished to marry his daughter, should come on the first of May, in the city of Marseilles, to the tournament, and that he who should prove the victor, should have the lady. In consequence of which, Aldobrandi sent to France, praying the king that he might be pleased to send one of his best squires, who was most valiant and expert at the tournaments. The king considering the count had always been a faithful servant to the crown, and, over and above, a relation, sent him one of his knights, whom he had himself brought up from his infancy; his name Ricardo, a descendent of the ancient and famous family of Mont Albano, and ordered him to obey the count in every thing he should desire. This youth came to the count, who received him with great kindness, then told him the reason why he had sent for him. "Milord," said Ricardo, "I am commanded by his majesty to obey you, therefore, command me, and I will boldly undertake it." "We have ordered a tournament at Marseilles, where I mean you to be the conqueror; then will I come into the field of battle to fight with thee; thou must manage so that I be the victor in the contest." Ricardo answered, he would do so. The count concealed him within the palace till it was time, then said, "Take such arms as thou listest, and go to Marseilles, and give thyself out for a traveller; provide thyself with money, horses, etc, and take care to be true." "Let me alone Milord," sai dRicardo, and away he went to the stable; there he saw a fine horse, that had not been rode for some months; he had it saddled, mounted it, and, taking such retinue as he thought proper, set off for Marseilles, where great preparations had been made for the intended tournament. Many gentlemen all mounted as superbly as they could possibly be, with numbers of trumpets, fifes, etc., that stunned the hearers.

A great spot of ground was palsidoed for the tournament, adorned with numbers of elegant booths for the ladies and gentlemen spectators.. On the first of May, the noble lady Lisetta, made her appearance, and, like another sun, eclipsed all the other ladies, as much by her noble manners as her superior beauty.—All those that were anxious to obtain her came forth with different devices; and began to thump at one another most furiously. Ricardo advanced in the ring, mounted on the above mentioned horse, forcing his way through all the combatants. The tournament lasted the best part of the day, and Ricardo was always victor, being more expert and used to the sport; he boldly attacked, defended himself, and wheeled round with the agility of one well trained to the sport. Every one inquiring who he was, they were told he was a foreign nobleman, just arrived. He, however, remained vicior, and all the others were defeated; one went one way, the other another, but all much dispirited, and, shortly after, Count Aldobrandini entered the list, covered with armour, and ran up to Ricardo and challenged him, and counter challenged; and, after a seeming hard contest, as has been first agreed, the said Ricardo suffered himself to be dismounted, but never had he done any thing with more regret, for he himself had fallen in love with a lady; but he was bound to obey the king and, of course, the commands of Aldobrandini. The count, remaining conqueror, rode round the ring, sword in hand, his suit and barons coming into the ring to attend him, and greeting him. When he pulled of his visor, every one was struck with amazement, and more particularly the lady. Thus did the connt gain the lovely Lisetta, and took her home, where great rejoicings were continued for some time. Ricardo, returning to the king, was asked what had occurred; "Please you majesty," said Ricardo, "I am just returned from a tournament, in which the count mischevously introduced me." "How?" said the king? "I have been pimp to the count," and Ricardo related the story, which very much surprised the king. "Be not astonished my liege at what has happened, but rather be surprised that I should have done such a thing, for I never in my life did any thing in my life I regret so much, and felt so much grief, for so extremely beautiful is she whom the count has so slily gained. The king thought awhile, then said, "Ricardo, do not be down-hearted, this will prove a fortunate event to thee."

It happened a little while after that the said count Aldobrandini died without heir; the lady Lisetta being left a widow was taken home to her father; but he scarcely ever spoke or looked at her; the lady began to wonder very much at this, and being unable to bear it any longer, she said to her father—"Father, I wonder much at your behaviour to me, recollecting that I was your darling child, that loved me better than all your other children, and leaped with joy when you beheld me—that is, while I was a maiden now, I know not what can be the cause, you scarcely seem able to look at me."—Her father answered, "Thou canst not wonder so much at me as I wonder at thee, for I thought thee more wise, considering why, and by what contrivances, I married thee to the count, merely that thou mightest have children, and remain possessed of his riches."

It so happened that all Aldobrandini's posessions fell to the king of France, who remembering the generous conduct of Ricardo, sent to Provence to signify unto Carsivallo, that he wished to give his daughter to a squire of his, who, by right ought to be her husband. Carsivillo, who understood the matter, answered the king, that he was master to do as his majesty pleased. The king mount his horse, and with a large ritune went to Provence, and conducted Ricardo with him, and formed this match, that is, that Lisetta should be his wife, after which he created him count, and bestowed on him the county which Aldobrandini had been lord of. This match gave great satisfaction to all, but especially to the lady, and so they lived together in happiness and comfort.

The Columbus, Ohio, Journal of the 4th inst. says—'Major General *Winfield Scott* passed through this city yesterday *en route*, for the Northern frontier. Go where he may—serve he in the North or in the South—this gallant soldier is the hope of the country, and the pride of all hearts.'

AGRICULTURAL.

PRESERVING BEES THROUGH THE WINTER.

Small swarms of bees that have but little honey, have been preserved in a healthy condition by putting them into a dark dry cellar, when the severe cold weather commences in the fall, and letting them remain until warm weather in the spring. Some swarms of bees have wintered well in a celler when they have not had half honey enough to ke them if they remained exposed of usual. Small swarms produce but little heat, and of course they suffer from cold when in a cold place.

If rats and mice are allowed to run at large in the cellar, the bees should be protected against them. Some men in making bee hives, do not properly consider the difference in the size of a bee and a mouse, and in making a door for the former they give it sufficient size to admit the latter, and this intruder will take possession of the hive, whether it be in the cellar or on the stand in spite of the hostile disposition of the occupants. Whether the entrance of the hive be large enough to admit a mouse or not, it would be well to nail a piece of tin at the top to prevent any depredators from eating into the hive; this should be done with caution, as a little jarring of the hive will be liable to break down the comb.

A large swarm of bees produces a great deal of heat, and they often winter well when the hives are exposed to the weather in a bleak place; but we think it is best to protect them with a shed or house from storms and sunshine. When hives are exposed to storms the place left open to admit fresh air is liable to get filled up with snow and ice, and the bees become suffocated.

When the hives are protected by a covering, the temperature is more regular than when they are exposed to the sun in a mild day, and then to severe cold by night; we should think that such great and sudden changes is very injurious to the bees, and would cause them to eat more honey. When the sun shines on hives in a mild day, the bees are likely to revive and go out, and then become chilled and fall on the snow, from which they cannot recover.

A great many large swarms of bees are found dead in the spring with an abundance of honey, and many persons wonder at their dying when they have enough to eat. The cause of their death in such cases is very obvious; the hives are generally filled full and the bees numerous, so they have not room enough; frequently from the snow outside and from the dead bees, particles of comb, and perspiration from the bees which runs down and freezes, on the inside, the door of the hive is obstructed so that the bees die of suffocation; bees need pure air as well as wholesome food. But allowing that the hive is protected from storms, and an air hole is made so far from the bottom that it is not liable to obstruction on the inside, then the danger from suffocation is not so great, yet large swarms in full hives will frequently die with honey enough. The great perspiration of the bees keeps up a continual dampness in the hive, so that the comb becomes mouldy and the air foul and too damp for comfort or health. We have seldom known bees to die in the winter while they had honey, when the hive was only partly fall; and when we have set our hive on another, or on a box, and the bees have worked down in it but a little, and it remained under them through the winter, we have found that they have wintered well; from these observation, we found it best to give bees a plenty of room in the winter, and we have practised this method with success. In the fall we set the hive on another, or on a box a foot high or more, leaving a hole open at or near the lower hive or box and another at the lower part of the hive in which the bees are. Their the bees will have proper air from the circulation from the empty hive; and the dampness from the perspiration of the bees will in some measure fall down into the lower hive, and when it congeals upon the sides of the hive, it will on a warm day melt and run down to the bottom, and being beyond the heat of the bees, it will generally remain frozen.

From the Franklin Farmer.

CHARCOAL FOR DISEASED LUNGS IN HOGS.

MR. EDITOR,—As the rearing and fattening of hogs has become a businass of great importance to the west, and especially to our own corn-growing state; and as new and terrible diseases have made their appearance within the last few years, among that class of our domestic animals, I, as a common sufferer with my brother farmers, have been trying to ascertain the cause of, and remedy for the one which I have suffered the most by, and which I shall call your attention more particularly to. It is admitted I believe by pathologists, that diseases may, and do change their type in the same latitude, and become more and more malignant as the population becomes more dense and the country becomes older; thus our own intermittent has degenerated into the more deadly typhus fever; thus that which we once called quinsy or swelling of the throat in swine, has now assumed a more malignant type, and requires a different treatment; the cause is the same, but the effect is not always instantaneous or accompanied by the same symptoms or results. I think it may be safely assumed that most of the diseases, if not all, that hogs are liable to are produced by sudden transitions from heat to cold; and as they do not, like most other animals, perspire through the pores of the skin over the whole surface of the body, but through small orifices on the legs and throat, which are constantly liable to obstruction, and especially in the winter season, when the annimals in large numbers bed together, producing great heat and free perspiration for a short time, but from the restiveness of their nature they are often changing the position first assumed, all tending to clot the mediums of prespiration and thus lay the foundation of disease and death by alternating between heat and cold through the winter. Ordinarily the weak of the herd are the first to die. This may be chargable to their inability to change positions, subjecting them to the crushing weight of the whole number in the bed; or their long subjection to the great heat engendered by the common mass, until they are called to partake of the morning food. This, we have stated, formerly produced enlargement of the glands of the animal's neck, which often ended in inflammation and death Now, the same cause produce a very different effect, and although it is still strangulation, yet the inflammation falls with its whole weight upon the lungs, and if both tubes of the organ are affected, death instantly cuses; if only one, the animal may live a long time, but never recovers unless the remedy that I shall presently suggest, or one equally potent, be applied. The symptoms where the attack is violent, are a seeming sense of suffocation, great indisposition to move, a crimson color, approaching to purple, all over the body, and if forced to move a few paces, the animal will pant as if worried by dogs in hot weather If the attack it less violent they will take much more exercise with seemingly less pain, will throb in the flanks in much the same way that a horse will when exhausted by fatigue and hard usage, are generally inattentive to their company, are inclined to earth rather than their accustomed food; such generally live long time but never recover. I proceed to point out the way to prevent the disease and to cure if taken in time. Do not suffer your hogs to herd together in large lots in cold weather; never suffer them to sleep in hollow trees; if you have sheds for them to sleep under, let them be set so low that they cannot in great numbers heap together; in dry, hard, freezing weather let them have some succulent food, such as apples, potatoes or turnips, but especially let them have plenty of salt and charcoal; this last is a cure for the disease above described if administered before they entirely refuse to eat. It is known to almost every one, that charcoal is a powerful antiseptic and absorbent, and that hogs will search for and eat it with eagerness, and especially in banks of leached ashes, and so they will unassociated with ashes, and so they will unassociated with ashes, if at first you will break it up into small lumps and pour a little salt and water over it. I have tried the various means in common use, such as far, antimony, sulphur, &c., and never had one to recover its health until I tried the charcoal, and I have every confidence that it will succeed with others as it has with me, and if it does, I shall be well paid for this communication, feeling as I do, that no man ought to live for himself alone. W.

[From the New York Express.]

A LOCO FOCO PRINCE.

The Furniture Sale of Mr. Price, U. S. District Attorney.

The Furniture of Mr. Price was sold at auction, yesterday; under an assignment to a Mr. Austen, in the Eighth Ward. Curiosity tempted a great many persons, particularly Ladies, to visit the House of the now most prominent of the men of the day; and the Politicians took the opportunity, particularly the wicked Whigs, to see if the Interior of this Great Democrat corresponded with the Exterior Democracy he was wont as a Tammany Orator to exhibit in Tammany Hall. Rumor has reported a great deal about the Princely style in which was fitted up the House of this People Loving Pet of Tammany;—and

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