Cambridge Chronicle.

VOL. IX. NO. 8.

BY G. W. CALLAHAN. CAMBRIDGE, Md.---SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1835. WHOLE NO. 578.

COACH, GIG, & HARNESS MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having moved to Cambridge, Dorchester County, Maryland, beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the stand formerly Kennard's, where they are prepared to execute work in the

COACH, GIG & HARNESS MAKING,

in all their various Branches with neatness and despatch, and flatter themselves from their experience in the business, with good materials always on hand and first rate workmen, they can finish all kinds of new work in as neat and durable a manner, as can be done on the Peninsula, and at as moderate prices.—All repairs done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Those who see proper to patronize them may depend upon having their work faithfully executed at moderate charges.

The public's obedient servants,
PURNELL B. CAREY,
GEO. H. SCHLEIGH,

N. B. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to, and all NEW WORK warranted 12 months.
P. B. C.
G. H. S.

July 20, 1835. tf

NEW GOODS.

Joseph Richardson, Jr.

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now, and intends keeping on hand, a well selected and general assortment of

GOODS

in his line:—consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Liquors, Wines, Hardware, Castings, China, Glass & Queensware, Stone & Earthenware, Fancy Baskets, Fur, Wool, & Chip Hats; Fur, Seal Skin & Cloth Caps; Silk & Cotton Umbrellas, Cotton and Wool Cards, Spades, Hoes, Shovels, Pitch Forks, Cut and Wrought Nails, &c., &c., which he will sell cheap for cash, or on accommodating terms to punctual customers.

July 20, 1835. 4w

WOOL CARDING.

I HAVE in my Mill at Potter's Landing, a CARDING MACHINE, in good order, where I card Wool twice through for eight cents per pound—once through for six cents per pound. Any person delivering his Wool in good order, at the store of JOSEPH RICHARDSON, Jr. in Cambridge, will have it taken to the Machine, carded, and returned to Cambridge, in ten or twelve days, free of charge.

WILLIAM POTTER.

July 20, 1835 3w

SHERIFF SALE.

By virtue of three writs of fi. fa, issued by James Houston Esq., and to the Sheriff directed, against Richard North; one at the suit of Samuel Linthicum, one at the suit of James Vickers, and one at the suit of James Nield, I will sell at Public sale on

WEDNESDAY, the 12th. AUGUST

next, at *Christopher's Store, Church Creek*, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, for cash, all the right of said North to

FIFTY ACRES OF LAND

more or less, called GRIMES'; to satisfy the above writs and costs.

JOHN T. WILSON, Dep. sheriff

July 20, 1835. tds

SIX CENTS REWARD.

THE above reward will be given, but no thanks, nor charges paid, to any one who will apprehend and deliver to me in Easton, my bound apprentice, William Warner, who ran away on or about the 3d of June last. Said boy had on when he left, his own roundabout, figured vest, black fur hat, crossbarred linen pantaloons, and munroe shoes. All persons are hereby cautioned against employing or harbouring said boy.

JNO. B. FIRBANKS.

july 20 3w

WILLIAM D. TRAVERSE vs. LEVIN HUBBARD } *In Dorchester County Court, April term 1835.*

Motion for the confirmation of the sale of said Hubbard's Real Estate, made by Jeremiah Spicer, a Constable of Dorchester County.

In this cause, William D. Traverse having made a motion by his Attorney, for the confirmation of the sale of Jeremiah Spicer, a constable of Dorchester County, made in pursuance of a writ of feiri facias, issued by Levin D. Traverse, a Justice of the peace of said county, under a judgment rendered by said Justice on the twenty seventh day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty four, in favor of Charles Woodland, against the said Levin Hubbard, under which writ of feiri facias the said constable on the twenty fourth day of October, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty four, did sell certain Real Estate of Levin Hubbard aforesaid, to said William D. Traverse. And it being alledged to the court here, that the said Levin Hubbard does not now reside in Dorchester county, but has removed to some part of the world unknown to William D. Traverse, the plaintiff in this cause:—it is, therefore, on this eighteenth day of April, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty five, ordered by this Court, that the said William D. Traverse, by advertisement, to be to be published once a week, for four successive weeks, in some newspaper published in Dorchester county, and also for the same time in some newspaper in the City of Baltimore, the first publication of which, to be made at least thirty days before the second day of the next October Term of this court; warn the said Levin Hubbard to be and appear in this court, on or before the second day of the next October term of this court, to shew reasons, if any he have, why the sale aforesaid should not be ratified and confirmed by the court.

True copy,
Test, E. RICHARDSON, Clk.

July 20 1835. 4t.

The Baltimore Republican will insert the above once a week, for four successive weeks, and charge this office.

A CARD.

THE subscribers are still anxious to furnish their friends and customers with New & Cheap Goods, but find it impossible to do so, unless they receive regular payments. They have been a long time waiting for their customers to call and pay their accounts, but finding that many of them yet hold back, are compelled to make this call, requesting all who contracted accounts prior to the first of last April, to call and pay the same. They return thanks for patronage heretofore received and request that it may be continued.

REED & PATTISON.

July 13, 1835. tf.

A CARD.

Joseph R. Eccleston, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the public. He has taken the office lately occupied by the Sheriff, and opposite that of Josiah Bayly, Esq.

Cambridge, Dec. 20, 1834.

TO RENT, GLASGOW FARM,

SITUATED within a mile of Cambridge, and immediately on the river. To a good, respectable and industrious man, the rent will be made lower than usual, and *no other* need apply.

V. M. ROBERTSON, Agent.

June 20

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of two writs of fieri facias, issued by Luke Mezick, Esq., and to the Sheriff directed, one at the suit of Mary Lewis, against Thomas Travers and Leah Kennedy, and one at the suit of Baynard Turpin, assignee of James Anderson, against Thomas Travers, will be offered at public sale, on Wednesday, the 29th of July, instant, at Charles Connelly's, between 12 and 5 o'clock, for cash, all the said Thomas Travers and Leah Kennedy's right to the following tract of land, viz: Nancy's Purchase and Norrage, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, or let them be known by whatsoever name or names they may and be the quantity what it may—Taken and will be sold to satisfy said writs and costs.

THOMAS DAVIDSON,
July 4 4w Dep. Shff

In Chancery,

13th July, 1835.

ORDERED, That the sale made and reported by Henry Page, Trustee for the sale of the real estate in the case of Marcellus Keene, against Benjamin Keene and others, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 13th day of September next—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks, in some paper, before the 20th day of August next.

The repart states the amount of sales to be $750 99.

True copy.
Test: RAMSAY WATERS,
July 18 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

In Chancery,

July 1, 1835.

John M. Pritchett, vs. Barzillai Slacum, Administrator of Robt. Hart, and others. } THE object of the bill filed in this cause is to obtain a decree for the sale of the real estate of Robert Hart for the payment of his debts.

The bill states that Robert Hart has lately departed this life, seized of real estate lying in Dorchester county, leaving the following persons his legal representatives and heirs at law, to wit: Barzillai Slacum, to whom letters of administration have been granted, George Hart, Henry Lake, William W. Lake, Robert Lake, Mary Creighton, (wife of Samuel B. Creighton,) George Slacum, Barzillai Slacum, Priscilla Davis, Nabeth Parks, Mary Parks, Ann Parks, Edward Parks, Rhoda Mister, Margaret Ann Mister and Sainta Maria Mister. That the deceased was indebted to the complainant in the sum of ninety-nine dollars and forty seven cents; and that the personal estate is not sufficient to pay his debts. The bill also states that Henry Lake, Robert Lake, Mary Creighton, wife of Dr. Samuel B. Creighton, Priscilla Davis, Nabeth Parks, Mary Parks, Ann Parks and Edward Parks, reside out of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon ordered, that the complainant, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper once in each of three successive weeks, before the 10th day of August next, give notice to the said absent defendants of the substance and object of this bill, that they may be warned to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 1st day of December next, to shew cause, if any they have, why a decree should not be passed as prayed.

True copy.
Test: RAMSAY WATERS,
July 11 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

In Chancery,

July 1, 1835.

John Polk and others, vs. John Neal, Adm'r. of William Neal and against Martha B. Neal. } THE bill in this cause states that William Neal, of the State of Delaware, bargained and sold to John Polk, Jeremiah F. Kinney and Meshack Elliott, a tract of land lying in Griffith's Neck, in Dorchester county, which the said William Neal purchased of a certain Joseph Harper and wife, containing seventy acres, more or less. That the price agreed on by deed was $525 00, and that $150 00 were paid on the 19th day of August, 1833, the date of the contract. That the said William Neal obliged himself and his heirs to convey the same in fee to the aforesaid purchaser on the payment of the entire purchase money, and that they are now ready and anxious to pay the same and obtain a deed for the property. That the said William Neal has departed this life intestate, that letters of administaation on his personal estate have been granted to John Neal, who resides out of the State; and that Martha B. Neal, an infant, is his only heir at law, and resides out of the State. The bill is filed to obtain a deed from the said Martha B. Neal on the payment of the balance of the purchase money to the administrator of the said William Neal.

It is thereupon ordered, that the complainant, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 10th day of Augnst next, give notice to the said absent defendants of the substance and object of this bill, that they may be warned to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 1st day of December next, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed.

True copy.
Test: RAMSAY WATERS,
July 11 3w Reg. Cur. Can.

A CARD.

Dr. Alex. H. Bayly

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the public. His office is one door below the Court House.

Cambridge, March 28.

TO RENT,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

THE GREAT HOUSE FARM, situated on Transquakin river, about eight miles from Cambridge, containing about 1200 acres of land. For terms, apply to Washington C. Loockerman, at Mrs. Flint's, or to

BRICE J. GOLDSBOROUGH.

July 11

TO RENT,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR,

A FARM situated near New Market, containing 100,000 corn hills in each field, at present tenanted by Thomas White.

Also, the FARM in Griffith's Neck, whereon Newton Hurley at present resides, containing 90,000 corn hills in each field.

To good tenants these farms would be rented on accommodating terms.

TO HIRE,

A Negro Woman, for the balance of the year. She is accustomed to needle and house work. Apply to

J. S. HOOPER.

June 13, 1835. tf

NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has attached to his establishment a Wheelwright Shop; and that he is prepared to execute orders in that line of business, with despatch, in a neat and durable manner. He solicits a share of public patronage.

RICHARD PHILLIPS.

Cambridge, June 20 tf

Edmund C. Robinson, SURGEON DENTIST,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Cambridge and its vicinity, that he expects shortly to be in that town, where he will remain a few days, and be happy to render his professional services to all who may require them.

July 4th.

FARMS TO RENT.

TO RENT, for the ensuing year, a Farm situated on Slaughter Creek, whereon the subscriber at present resides, laid off into three fields, containing about ninety thousand corn hills each.

Also, another Farm on Black Water river, of about seventy-five thousand corn hills. For terms, apply to

PEREGRINE SPENCER.

July 11 3w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of four writs of fieri facias, two issued by John Newton, Esq., one at the suit of Powell & Fiddeman, and one at the suit of Dr. Francis P. Phelps, use of Powell & Fiddeman, and two issued by Luke Mezick, Esq., one as the suit of Byard Dawson, and one at the suit of Smoot & Turpin, and to the Sheriff directed, against Charles Wheatley, I will offer at public sale, on Thursday, the 30th instant, at the store of Smoot & Turpin, North West Fork, between 8 and 4 o'clock, for cash, all said Charles Wheatley's right to all the lands that fell to him by the death of Rebecca Wheatley, be the quantity what it may, or be it called by whatsoever name or names it may—Taken and will be sold to pay and satisfy the said writs of fieri facias and cost, and officers' fees for 1833 and 1834.

THOMAS DAVIDSON,
July 4 4w Dep. Shff.

POETRY.

From the Lady's Book.

THE CHILD OF ADVERSITY'S GRAVE.

I heard the rude breeze as it hurriedly swept
O'er the strings of that harp, which in gladness was strung;
When I thought of its owner, in pity I wept
O'er the heart that misfortune so early had wrung.

In the morning of life, in the spring-time of youth,
When Hope was propitious and Fate seem'd to smile,
He had loved, and his harp had oft told his heart's truth,
For its chords never knew of deception and guile.

But long ere the evening of age had arrived,
The tempest had gathered, his sky was o'ercast,
Unwept and unpitied, of all hope deprived,
Like a flower he withered and drooped in the blast.

Where all silent and lone now in death rests his head,
The hoarse wind may sigh and the willow may wave;
But never! oh, never shall her tears be shed
In grief o'er the Child of Adversity's Grave.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

TRUTH AND FALSEHOOD.

BY R. H. WILDE.

There's a tuneful river,
In Erin's Isle,—
Where the sunbeams quiver
In silvery smile;
Where the leaves that fall
'Neath the Autumn sky,
Grow gem-like all,
And never die;
And such is the stream, by Truth enlightened,
That leaves the breast by Wisdom brightened,
Where even the joys that the storms dissever,
Are turned to gems that glow forever.

There's a darkling tide
In the Indian clime,
By whose herbless side
There's a sulphury slime—
To the flower that it touches,
A scorching wave—
To the bird that approaches,
A weltering grave:—
And such are the waters of bitterness rising
In the desert bosom of dark Disguising;
And the birds of Joy, and the flowers of Feeling,
Must perish wherever that wave is steeling.

BALLAD.

By Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson.

Like dew-drops to the parching flower,
Like nectar to the Bacchant's bowl,
Like roses to Love's summer bower,
Is music to the soul!

Thoughts that have smother'd long, or slept
In the deep lab'rinths of the mind;
Bright memories of past moments, kept
Like relics fondly shrined,
Kindle to life, at Music's call,
Like water, gushing from the stream,
(Long chain'd in Winter's icy thrall,)
When kiss'd by Summer's beam!

From the Washington Sun.

WASHINGTON.

We have often regretted that any thing should be said of this extraordinary man, whether good or bad, that is not strictly true. It is the name of a being who needs no adventitious, or fictitious adornment; a mighty column of jasper, polished to the highest degree, with only here and there a flaw, to show the world that he was mortal, that towers above all, and every thing that is great, and grand, and good, which posterity has revered and venerated, His character belongs to his countrymen, and every one should be particularly careful to preserve it, as he himself made it; and not expect to add any thing to its value, by attributing to him acts, habits and manners that he never indulged in, merely that their productions may be read with a particular zest by a wondering public, who will open their eyes with amazement, at some new delineation of character that Washington was a stranger to, and that his most intimate friends know to be false. Any attempt to give additional lustre to his fame, is like 'gilding fine gold,' and an attempt to deteriorate from its full value, like a man destroying his own character in a paroxysm of madness.

We have been led to these remarks by perusing an extract from "Gen. Sullivan's Letters on Public Character," purporting to give "a description of the personal character and habits of Washington," which, so far from being what we have conceived of that great man, gives us the same sensation that one would experience in being translated from a warm and agreeable apartment, into an ice-house; a feeling of chilliness runs through our veins, and our very finger ends tingle with cold, although Fahrenheit proclaims the temperature at 90 degrees while we write. The extract alluded to follows:

"In his house his action was calm, deliberate and dignified, without pretensions to gracefulness or peculiar manner, but merely natural, and such as one would think it should be in such a man. When walking in the streets, his movements had not the soldierly air which might be expected. His habitual motions had been formed long before he took command of the American armies, in the wars of the interior, and in the surveying of wilderness lands, employments in which grace and elegance were not likely to be acquired. At the age of sixty-five, time had done nothing towards bending him out of his natural erectness. His deportment was invariably grave: it was sobriety that stopped short of sadness. His presence inspired a veneration, and a feeling of awe, rarely experienced in the presence of any man. His mode of speaking was slow and deliberate, and not as though he was in search of fine words, but that he might utter those only adapted to his purpose.

"It was the usage for all persons, in good society, to attend Mrs. Washington's levee every Friday evening. He was always present. The young ladies used to throng around him in conversation. There were some of the well-remembered belles of that day, who imagined themselves to be favorites with him. As these were the only opportunities which they had of conversing with him, they were disposed to use them. One would think, that a gentleman and a gallant soldier, if he could ever laugh, or dress his countenance in smiles, would do so when surrounded by young and admiring beauties. But this was never so: the countenance of Washington never softened, nor changed its habitual gravity.

"One who had lived always in his family, said that his manner in public life, and in the seclusion of most retired life, was always the same. Being asked whether Washington *could* laugh, this person said that this was a rare occurrence; but that one instance was remembered when he laughed most heartily at her narration of an incident in which she was a party concerned, and in which he applauded her agency. The late Gen. Cobb, who was long a member of his family during the war, (and who enjoyed a laugh as much as any man could,) said that he never saw Washington laugh, excepting when Col. Scammel (if this was the person) came to dine at head quarters.—Scammel had a fund of ludicrous anecdotes and a manner of telling them, which relaxed even the gravity of the commander-in-chief."

Not satisfied with this cold and forbidding description of the *Pater Patriæ*, we visited the seat of that true representative of Virginian hospitality, George Washington Parke Custis, Esq., and as soon as an opportunity offered, we propounded the question to this hereditary preserver of Washington's fame. He assured us that nothing was more fictitious; that Washington, in his private circle, among his friends, was playful and full of mirth. That, in the performance of his public duties, he was calm, dignified and grave; but when his robes of office were laid aside, he joined in the laugh and joke, with the same glee that would be expected from a man occuping the exalted station in the nation that he did. His fireside, instead of being a temple of *awe* and *fear*, was that of veneration, happiness and joy.

AN EXTRACT.

In my speculations upon man, I shall consider him in his two-fold character of an animal and an intellectual being. I shall keep this consideration in view here; for founded upon the distinction which it implies, there are two kinds of *wisdom*. The one is worldly wisdom, which takes in the circle of this earth; it looks forward with sagacity, lays its plans with prudence, pursues its object with perseverance, and if this world were the only stage of human existence, then this kind of wisdom would lead to the height of human perfection. But there is this misfortune attending worldly wisdom—her votary finds after a life of labor that he has mistaken his purpose altogether. He has no sooner gained the objects of his wishes than he finds they are vain things, and utterly incapable of yielding the happiness they promised. He has been all his days employed in preparing to enjoy a state of existence which he must now leave to enter upon another for which he has made no preparation. In short, as he casts his eyes back over the melancholy scene of his earthly career, he perceives nothing but the memorials of a fatal delusion—his wisdom has been folly, and himself a fool.

The other kind of wisdom is of a more enlarged nature, and comprehends all the interests and relations of man as an immortal being. He who is possessed of this wisdom, looking upon the soul as the nobler part of his nature, considers it as the source of his rational enjoyments. Upon this principle he lays down his rules of conduct, or rather applies those which he finds already laid down by the great Author of his spirit, who, knowing its character, can best direct it in its legitimate pursuits after knowledge and virtue. The difference between a wise man of this sort and a worldly wise man lies in this; that the one is a reflecting animal—the other an intelligent spirit.

Concerning those who give themselves up to the sway of evil passions, such as envy, malice, revenge, and the like, it is evident that they are fools upon two considerations. First, because having happiness for their object, they do, nevertheless, with admirable stupidity, take serpents into their bosoms, which effectually destroy their peace; secondly, they are fools, because when they perceive their mistake they will not endeavor to escape from misery, by reason of a pitiful dread of the present sacrifices which are necessary in order to deliver their hearts from such mischievous guests. In this, leaving out the guilt and folly, they resemble the brutes. For the lower orders of animals being endowed only with sensation, without the gift of reason, they are concerned but for the present. If no immediate inconvenience presses upon them they are happy. Created for this earth alone, they find in the gratifications which it yields, all that they are capable of enjoying.

If all the horrors and miseries of drunkenness, to illustrate by an example, could be brought together before a man's view at once; if they could be made to follow immediately after one act of intoxication, might we not with reason call him a fool--nay a madman, who would put the cup to his lips? Yet because these miseries are removed but a little way and succeed gradually after each indulgence, what multitudes are there who refuse to regard them, who suffer themselves to become the instruments of their own destruction, and for the momentary gratification of an artificial craving yield up all their interest both in this world and in the world to come. Verily such persons are fools. Yet how does the analogy run through all the pursuits of pleasure, of pride and of ambition! The principle of worldly gratification is at the bottom of all, and each makes his choice according to his peculiar disposition. All are pursuits in which the soul as an immortal spirit has but little to do, except in this, that the noble faculties which belong to its eternal nature are subverted to the mean ends of earthly, sensual and gross delights. They are all anatogous too in being but different kinds of a similar intoxication. They are the various means which men resort to for the purpose of forgetting themselves and of avoiding to look into their own hearts. Conscious of error, and shrinking with a mean cowardice from the sacrifices which are attendant on present reformation, some seek the excitements of pleasure, and others the bustle of business to escape from the rebukes of self reproach, or to drown that voice which they cannot silence. Thus it is that multitudes are but grown up children—reason, subservient to sense, and the immortal spirit the slave of that body which was designed as its instrument.

A MISER.

No bump seems to be so generally despised as that of covetousness. I do not by this mean acquisitiveness, for a man may love to acquire for the purpose of dispensing and not hoarding. But the real avaricious man is the derision, and despised (to make an Americanism) of every one. Of all the real misers of whom I have heard, the most true to his vocation, and uncompromising in his principles, was the late R. P., of Boston or Medford, Mass. He was a man of fine talents, perfect uprightness, and with nothing faulty but his love of money. This passion had run into an insanity, and in respect to wealth, I respect him as a monomaniac.—During the latter years of his life, he had a yearly income of something like 30,000 dollars. His property was invested in Bank and insurance stocks in Boston, the interest of which he collected in person upon the dividend day, for to lose a day's interest was something he would never have dared to do. He resided in Medford, to avoid Boston taxes, and made his bargain at so much a week, to go without supper, and candles, and fire in the evening.

From Medford he used to walk into Boston, generally getting into some cart, if possible, before coming to the bridge, so as to avoid the cent of toll. Many anecdotes are current respecting him, but I give only one. He had walked in from Medford one spring morning, and had spent the forenoon in business in State street. Toward noon, it being warm, he became hungry and faint, for he was near sixty years old, I believe. Unwilling to encounter the expense of a dinner in town, the old man, about two o'clock, set out for the country. As he came near the bridge, he was tempted, being very faint, by some oysters upon the board hard by, and stopped to enquire the price. "How do you sell your oysters?" said he to the man at the board. "Six cents a dozen for the small, and twelve for the large," answered the man. The poor hungry wretch looked at the oysters, and thought, and looked again, and thought again. "Won't you let me have a dozen of the large for ten cents?" said he. "No, I wont," replied the oysterman, crossly.

Again the miser thought—he could not save two cents, and that was clear, but perhaps he might one, which would pay his toll; so, said he, "suppose I take half a dozen of each, will you let me have them for eight cents?" "Blast you," answered the man, "I've told you the price, if you dont pay you shant have any." While he was thus speaking, a drayman stopped as he passed, to have a dozen of oysters, and seeing the old man and how hungry and wretched he looked, (he had the St. Vitus' dance,) and thinking him too poor to buy the oysters, he pulled out a fip, and throwing it down, bid the man give him, the old fellow, a dozen, jumped into his dray, and was off. The poor miser reached his trembling hand, and took up the money. "Shall I have the half of each for eight cents?" "No," cried other. "Then I'll keep the money," said he, dropping it into his pocket, and proceeding on his way an hungered. He crossed the bridge rejoicing, but so weak was he before he reached home, that he fainted on the road, and was found there, and carried home by a milk man."—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

A CASE OF INSANITY.

A lady of this city, in feeble health, some years ago fell from a carriage. She received a very slight bodily injury, but the fright produced a sudden and total alienation of mind. She soon became so entirely unmanageable, that her friends were obliged to remove her to the lunatic asylum at Bloomingdale. In a few months, under the treatment of that institution, she had so far recovered from her malady, as to hold intelligent conversation on many subjects, and her friends were allowed to visit her. On one occasion, when her husband visited her, while he was consulting privately with the superintendent as to the manner in which he should leave without her knowledge, she left the room unnoticed, and had untied his horse standing in front of the house, and seated herself in the wagon with the reins and whip in hand, when she was discovered by the people in the house. The horse was young and spirited, and she had never reined a horse before. The agonies of the terrified husband, when he saw her apply the lash to the furious animal, may not be easily imagined. She started off at full speed. The husband called for a horse, and was already mounted in pursuit; and although he followed on at a rapid rate, he soon lost sight of her amid the throng of carriages that crowded the road from Bloomingdale to New York.—Breathless with anxiety and fear, he reached his home. He rushed into the house and behold there sat his wife in the parlor, to his extreme surprise, chatting in high glee with the family on the subject of her recent exploits. "Ah," said she to her husband, "I saw you preparing to follow me, but I *eclipsed* them all." (It was about the time of the famous races of the Eclipse horse with Sir Henry.) She had driven through the gateway into the yard in the rear of the house, and after giving the horse in charge of a servant, presented herself before her astonished family, to whom she was relating her adventures when her husband arrived.—She did not return to the asylum. Her insanity continued, but it was of the least painful kind.—It exhibited itself in extreme sprightliness and wit in conversation. To strangers who had not known her disposition to be the reverse of gayety, the observation that her spirits were too buoyant far a lady of her age, would suggest itself. With the hope that country air and scenery might be beneficial to her her husband some years after removed to the State of Vermont with his family. They had resided there about a year, when the house took fire and burned down. The terrible affright occasioned by the disaster it was soon found had completely restored her to her right mind! The case is remarkable, in the fact that a cure was effected by the same means which produced the disease, and that, too, after some six years alienation of mind. The lady is now a resident of this city, and in perfect health.—*New York Family Magazine.*

The number of drunkards in London has decreased by the efforts of temperance societies, to nearly one half of what they were the past year, as is shown by the police reports.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_63-0071.jpg