The Cambridge Chronicle.

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NEW SERIES—VOL. 7. CAMBRIDGE, MD.—SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1844. NUMBER 47

TERMS.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

At two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No subscription will be recieved for a shorter period than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms, and where the number of insertions is not limited, they will be continued until direction to omit them is recieved, and charged accordingly.

Of the Philadelphia rioter, Cook, the lawless insurgent, who met the fate he so well deserved, and whose corpse was enshrouded in the American flag, we find the following notice in the Philadelphia North American:—

"Cook was well known along the wharves as a desperate character. He was engaged in former riots, and equally remarkable for native intelligence and his ruffian propensitites. His conduct on the night when he was shot proved this. He was busy in loading and firing a gun taken from a ship. He managed it with tact. Taking advantage of the darkness, he used a piece of board on which he burnt powder, to make it appear to the military that it burnt priming. Thus deceiving them, he was prepared to fire when they least expected it. Meanwhile he was on the ground, protected from their fire by his piece. Finally, he was killed. It was this ferocious, blood-thirsty creature who was buried the next day, his body being wrapped in the American flag! The same honor awarded by custom to the defenders of the country was bestowed by his acquaintance upon this man, who was shot in the open and savage rebellion against the laws. Such deseceration of the American flag is certainly without a parallel."

The following lines, fresh from the heart of patriotism excited to the point of indignation, by the insult offered to "the star-spangled banner," are taken from the Richmond Compiler:—

THE RIOTER.

Unwrap, unwrap from around the slain
The noble flag they've twined around him;
Let him lie in his squalid garb again,
As foul and vile as in death they found him:
For that flag is a sheet too pure and proud
To be stained by being a rebel's shroud.

What! wrap round a rebel's form that sheet,
'Neath which our fathers won their name!
Round him who trod it 'neath his feet,
And sought to cover it with shame!
Let it not be—better no flag at all,
Than let that flag serve for a rebel's pall.

'Tis the winding-sheet for the hero brave,
Of him who in battle shines noblest of all,
Who has died in the conflict his country to save,
And deserves of that country that flag as his pall;
That flag which in battle so free o'er him flies,
His guardian while living, his shroud when he dies.

'Tis a shroud for the hero who fights to the last,
Who will die ere his country dishonored shall be,
Who never surrenders, but nails to the mast
The flag which there floats so triumphant and free.
'Tis a shroud for the true, for the honest and bold;
But the corse of a traitor should never enfold.

Tear him up from his grave—bring his corse back to view,
And strip from around him the flag of our land,
Ne'er honor his dust—to his country untrue—
'Gainst her freedom he died with his arms in his hand.
Or, if you permit it 'round him to remain,
Let it ne'er shroud the honored and noble again.

Ruins of Temples in Texas.—The Telegraph has been informed by a gentleman who has traversed a large portion of the Indian country of Northern Texas, the country lying between Santa Fe and the Pacific, that there are vestiges of ancient cities and ruined castles or temples on the Rio Puerco and on the Colerado of the West. He says, that on one of the branches of the Rio Puerco, a few days travel from Santa Fe, there is an immense pile of ruins that appears to belong to an ancient temple. Portions of the walls are still standing, consisting of huge blocks of limestone regularly hewn and laid in cement. The building occupies an extent of more than an acre. It is two or three stories high, has no roof, but contains many rooms, generally of a square form, without windows, and the lower rooms are so dark and gloomy that they resemble caverns rather than apartments of an edifice built for a human habitation. Our informant was unable to describe the style of architecture, but he believes it could not be erected by the Spaniards, as the stones are much worn by the rains, and indicate that the building has stood several hundred years. From this description, we are induced to believe that it resembles the ruins of Palenque or Orulun. He says that there are many similar ruins on the Colorado of the West, which empties into the California sea. In one of the vallies of the Cordileras traversed by this river, and about four hundred miles from its mouth, there is a large temple standing, its walls and spires presenting scarcely any trace of dilapidation; and were it not for want of a roof it might still be rendered habitable. Near it, scattered along the declivity of a mountain, are the ruins of what has been once a large aqueduct, part of which is however in the solid rock still visible. Neither the Indians residing in the vicinity, nor the oldest Spanish settlers of the nearest settlements can give any account of the origin of these buildings. They merely know that they have stood there from the early periods to which their traditions extend. The antiquarian who is desirous to trace the Aztec or Toltec races in their emigrations from the northern regions of America, may find in these ancient edifices many subjects of curious speculation.

Why is a young lady just from a boarding school like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposa's.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MARYLAND.

No. VIII.

THE CUMBERLAND COAL.

The quantity of Coal in Allegany county, is about adequate to the supply of fuel to the whole Union for two thousand years. It is of the semi-bituminous variety, the mean of many analyses, giving 82 per cent. of solid carbon, and about 13 per cent. of bitumen, and 3 1 2 of residuum. It contains sulpher, but in quantities so minute, that its effects cannot be detected in any use to which the coal may be applied.

In regard to quality, I am well warranted in the assertion, by the evidence now lying open before me, that the Cumberland Coal is not surpassed by any bituminous coal in the world. Many experiments have been made at various times, by scientific and practical men, both in this country and abroad, testing its properties, in comparison with the best varieties of English and other coals, and the results have in all cases, so far as they have come under my eye, demonstrated the decided superiority of the Cumberland coal. This language may seem extravagant, yet the people of Maryland, I say again, have within their own borders, the best variety of bituminous coal in the known world.

The plan of these papers, and the space I have allotted myself upon the different branches of the subject under examination, will not admit of long quotations from numerous documents, however important and satisfactory their contents. I can only refer therefore in a general way, to the results alluded to.

Professor Walter R. Johnson, by a series of experiments made at the navy yard in Washington, under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy, pursuant to an act of Congress, has demonstrated, that the Cumberland coal has per pound less bulk, and produces a higher degree of heat, than either the Liverpool or New Castle coals. The difference in favor of the Cumberland, being, in heating power, about twenty per cent.

J. C. Booth, Esq. of Boston, pronounces it for all manufacturing and domestic purposes, preferable to any coal he has hitherto seen, "not throwing off the drying heat of the Anthracite, nor incommoding by volumes of smoke."

Dr. C. T. Jackson of Boston, speaks of it thus: "I do not know of any coal in this or any other country, superior to this variety. It resembles more nearly the splint coal of Glasgow, Scotland, described in Thompson's Chemistry as the most valuable of the British coals, but does not give more than half as much ashes as that coal."

Mr. Wm. M. Ellis found from a series of experiments at the Navy Yard, in Washington, the following results. That to work the engine used for the experiment, one week, required 240 bushels of Mid Lothian, being the best description of Virginia coal. That of the Cumberland coal, to work the same engine one week, it required 160 bushels. In the report of this gentleman to Capt. Thomas Holdup Stevens, of the 7th November, 1840 after giving the above results, he says: "In this trial I find, that it requires one third less of Cumberland, than of Mid-Lothian coal, to produce the same effect, and it is not improper to remark, that I have never in my experience, seen a fuel which, (after the trial just made) I would prefer to the Cumberland coal."

Professor Silliman, upon this and all kindred subjects, is the very highest American authority. In giving the character of the Cumberland coal, he and his son, under date of August 13. 1838, unite in the following language: "In quality it may fairly challenge competition with any coal that is known. It has, we believe, more Carbon than any known coal. For steam navigation, and for locomotives on railroads, it will probably supersede all American coals, and will be preferred in parlors by all who desire a bituminous coal in preferance to anthracite. We have, however, no disposition as there is plainly no occasion, to depreciate other varieties of American coals; all of them will maintain their ground, *but this will stand at the very head.*" The italics are mine.

The Cumberland coal has been subjected to numerous analyses and comparative experiments, in England, with results similar to those already given. It may suffice to give, in his own pithy language, the opinion of an eminent practical chemist of London—'The specimen you have sent me," says he, "is the best bituminous coal I ever saw." I shall say no more about the quality of the Cumberland coal.

Our next transition, is to the demand. And here I beg leave to say, that the Cumberland coal must make its own way into the world—it must and will create for itself its own market. And here lies the great mistake of those who, looking to the *present* consumption of bituminous coal along the Atlantic coast, assume *that* as the measure of the *future* demand. To all those whose minds are satisfied by this mode of reasoning, the anthracite coal trade of Pennsylvania, must be an enigma, utterly incomprehensible.

If we turn for a moment to the rise and growth of that trade, we shall see at a glance, how wild it is, particularly in regard to the article of coal, to take the present *demand* as the standard of the *future* supply. It is a mode of reasoning, which supposes *that* to be always stationary, which is always rapidly increasing. It would reverse every day's experience, and prove beyond all gainsay, that the sale of Pennsylvania coal for the year 1843, is not as the returns show in, 1,000,000 tons, but exactly what it was in 1820, when that trade commenced, that is to say, 365 tons.

There are two facts which enter, in a very important degree, into the estimate of the probable consumption of the Cumberland coal: 1. That it is the only bituminous coal of prime quality east of the Allegany mountains; and 2. That when delivered at tide water, the whole market of the Atlantic States, from Maine to Georgia, will be at once opened to its consumption. But here it will be said, that a very great and perhaps the most valuable portion, of this market, is already in possession of the anthracite of Pennsylvania. This is undoubtedly true, and the question then to be solved is, whether the ground thus occupied by the Pennsylvania article, can be held by it in exclusion of what, to a great portion of its consumers, will be considered a preferable article?

Now before I draw any conclusions in regard to this problem, I beg to state a fact or two.

The Hon. C. J. Ingersoll, in a letter published in 1843, discusses the facilities which exist, for supplying the whole of Europe with anthracite, from the coal fields of Pennsylvania. Some of his statements are a little remarkable. I have no concern here however, with more than one of his mistakes, and that lies in the supposition, that there is but little anthracite on the other side of the Atlantic. How this belief should have gone abroad cannot be considered otherwise than strange when we consider, that the South Wales basin of anthracite coal, is the most extensive in the world, while Ireland contains an immense quantity, in a series of prolonged basins, running through several counties. The highest calculation of the Welsh basin is 896,000 acres, and the lowest is 768,000 acres. Now the Pennsylvania field is made up of the Pottsville containing 67,500 acres—the Shamokin containing 93,975 acres—and the Wilkesbarre containing 75,525 acres, making in all but 237,000 acres, and showing a difference of more than half a million of acres in Wales, over the quantity in Pennsylvania.

But the great and important fact is this, *that anthracite in England is not used, out of the immediate region in which it is found, and never has been in request in the English markets.* See London Mining Journal, volume 13, page 396.

England, with her free choice between these articles, having both in quantities literally inexhaustible, with her vast consumption of coal amounting annually to 25,000,000 of tons, has decided by a preference almost universal, in favor of the bituminous. Those who have anthracite at their doors, do not pass by it, in order to procure the bituminous from a distance and this is about the amount of the use of anthracite coal in England.

The Pennsylvania coal trade from a beginning of 365 tons per annum, has increased to 1,100,000 tons. How was this great consumption created? Did the demand always regularly precede the supply, the coal dealers always waiting for orders before sending their staple to market? By no means. The coal was sent beforehand to the places appointed for its distribution. It has been used in great and increasing quantities, from the simple fact, that its use has been rendered more convenient, and more at hand every where, than any other fuel. And when the Cumberland coal comes to be as conveniently obtained every where, and consumers have the choice between it and the anthracite, the preference will be given to that which is esteemed the better fuel. As to which article that will be, the Maryland staple has nothing to fear.

Cumberland, July 16, 1844. WM. PRICE.

A "DELICIOUS" STORY.

Just before the embarcation of the Life Guards for the Waterloo campaign, when all London was on the *qui vive* for great events, the theatres crowded nightly, and the military, there as elsewhere, taking down their last gulps of fun, "Shaw, the Life-Guardsman," famous as the largest and strongest man in England, a sort of Belgian Giant affair, was in Drury Lane, and, of course, attracted vast attention. Among the rest came Captain Barclay, the celebrated pedestrian, amateur boxer, gentleman gymnast, &c., who was immediately struck with intense admiration at the "points" of the huge, yet active soldier.

"What a man! Look at him! Magnificent fellow! Beg pardon—really must feel your arm."

The enthusiastic Captain approached, examined the giant's muscle, eyed his *pose*, measured his "reach," &c., every moment waxing in delight.

"The most superb thing ever seen—beautiful fellow! Damme, I should like just—my man! oblige me by stepping this way."

The Guardsman obeyed; a five pound note was thrust into his hand, and, with a few select amateurs, the Captain adjourned to a neighboring Coffee-House, called for a room, and immediately began to strip for a friendly "set-to."

"I should die if I had'nt a crack at him. Sweetest thing I ever saw in my life!"

The soldier was every way ready to oblige, vowed that it wasn't the least trouble in life, and to the Captain's request that he would "hit out"—"show what he could do"—"make himself *felt*," &c., he promised implicit obedience. The parties stood forth,—Barclay a powerful man, but almost hid beneath the bulk of his opponent. There was a little light sparring, a few taps were exchanged, a few exclamations on the part of the Captain, of "very pretty," "capital," &c., until, growing more impatient, he repeated his desire to "*feel*" the giant! and the next moment found him picking himself out of the fireplace, which he had been knocked into at his own "particular desire." He came forth however, in unabated delight.

"Pon my soul—a lovely fellow! Perfect real!—Come, my man—not tired, I hope? Now, then, let's see *what you can do!*"

The words were hardly out before a tremendous blow upon the nose and mouth sent him flying, heels uppermost, through the door of a china closet from amid the contents of which he was assisted with loosened teeth and the *claret* flowing "elegantly!" There was a winking of the eyes, and a *sniffing* from the nose and something of an inarticulateness of utterance on the part of the Captain, as, calling for water, he invited the Guardsman to supper, declaring, with a pair of enormously swelled lips, that he was a "*delicious fellow.*"

When last seen alive, at the battle of Waterloo, which took place shortly afterwards, Shaw was standing amid a heap of his own slain, *holding up his bowels* with one hand, while defending himself against a swarm of Frenchmen with the other.—*St. Louis Reveille.*

From the Baltimore Clipper.

COMPETITION.

In a certain village a store keeper established himself—and as the inhabitants were compelled to purchase their goods from him or go without them, he soon became rich on the enormous profits which he exacted.—Several persons of small capital had set up opposition stores selling at more moderate prices—but the moment they appeared, he reduced his prices so low as to undersell them and destroy their business. At last some of the inhabitants groaning under his exactions, and finding it impossible that a man upon his own capital could successfully compete with the wealthy store keeper, united funds and started a stock store. The wealthy merchant immediately reduced his prices so low as to afford little or no profits—but the people of the village, smarting under former experience, preferred to purchase from the new store at a fair price. The result was that the rich merchant, finding that he could not break down his competitor whilst thus sustained by the people, became less arrogant, and better disposed to act justly. He continued his supply of goods at reasonable rates—and thus the people were relieved from an oppressive burden by the competition which they created. Other store keepers in time settled in the place, when the prices of goods were further reduced to the great benefit of the inhabitants.

Let us apply this to national affairs.

Before American manufactures were encouraged and protected, the wealthy shop keeper England, having no competitor, monopolized the supply of our people. These were reduced on the first attempt at manufacturing in this country, and it consequently failed, as England could afford to supply goods at a cheaper rate than they could be made here. When government interposed a protective duty, England was content to abate her profits in the hope of destroying competition, well knowing, that if that were once effected, she could again return to old prices—but the people patriotically resolved to sustain their own manufacturers, and, although they had for a short period to pay more for American goods than the English article could be procured for—yet the protection having set capital in action, and excited home as well as foreign competition, prices have been greatly reduced from what were paid prior to the protection—and thus a great saving to the people has been effected. But the benefit does not stop here. All these manufacturing establishments are so many home markets for farmers, where an immense quantity of produce, which would otherwise be useless, is consumed. Let us not then, be so unwise as to destroy a competition from which so many great and solid advantages are derived.

HATCHING BY STEAM.—The new system of hatching eggs by steam, or by means of the *oocaleobian* as it is called—we furnish the spelling, our readers must give the pronunciation—has caused the greatest excitement among the hens and chickens of Boston, if any reliance can be placed in a statement made in the Mail. According to that paper, there was recently a general meeting of the poultry on the common, the indignant fowls, after not a little cackling, choosing an old rooster chairman. On mounting his perch, he gave a tremendous crow—a crow which completely "took the rag off" of Capman—and then proceeded to explain the object of the meeting. This done, a preamble and series of resolutions were offered and passed amid sounds of flapping of wings, crowing and cackling. We give one or two of the latter:—

Resolved, That man, in thus denying us the privilege of rearing our own offspring, and depriving us of our rights as parents, by substituting in our stead an inanimate machine, has reached the climax of oppression, and should no longer prate about "Liberty and equal rights." [Great crowing, cackling and indignation all round.]

Resolved, That some decisive measures must be adopted to put a stop to this "growing evil," and we therefore pledge ourselves, by "stealing our nest," &c., to thwart its operation as much as in us lies; and if these means prove ineffectual, to stop "*laying*," and thus give man an opportunity to show his ingenuity and independence by inventing a machine to *lay* as well as *hatch* eggs!

This latter resolution was received with most uproarious applause, the great number of cocks present all crowing with double energy, and the fierce cackling of the vast congregation of hens formed a scene of confusion and uproar, which, as the novelists say, may be imagined but not described. This over, the congregation flew to their roosts, and all their heads were soon buried under their wings. The hens have it.

THE ROSE.—The Guebers believe that when Abraham was thrown into the fire by Nimrob, the flame turned into a bed of roses. The Turks have an idea that it sprang from the perspiration of Mahomet, and they cause a rose to be sculptured on the monuments of all young women who die unmarried. The mythological writers say that Apollo caused Rhodante, Queen of Corinth, in consequence of her extreme beauty to be changed into a rose. The first rose is said to have been given by the god of Love to Hippocrates, the god of Silence, to engage him to conceal the conduct of his mother Venus, and hence it was made the symbol of silence. A rose was always placed above the heads of the quests in the banqueting hall, to banish restraint, and to denote that nothing said there should be repeated elsewhere; and hence originated the saying, *sub rosa*, when a secret was to be kept. Rhodes is thought to owe its name to the immense quantity of roses which it produces. At Salreay, in France, a curious festival is kept up, called the Festival of Roses. A young girl is selected from among three of the most distinguished for female virtues. Her name is announced from the pulpit. She is afterwards conducted to the church to attend the vesper service. She was formerly accustomed to open the ball at night with the *signeur*; now a present is bestowed upon her, and she is called *la rosiere*, because she is always adorned with roses. The perfume of this delicious flower is thus accounted for by the fabulous authors: "Love, at a feast at Olympus, in the midst of a lively dance, overset, by a stroke of his wing, a goblet of nectar, which, falling on a rose, embalmed it with the rich fragrance which it still retains."

WE SHOULD GATHER WISDOM FROM THE PAST.

It cannot be forgotten that during Mr. Adams' Administration, in 1827 and 28, the Southern members of Congress, and especially those from South Carolina, denounced the tariff system as they now denounce it, and as Mr. Polk denounced it in his address to the people of Tennessee, April 3d, 1839, as an "odious," "unjust," "oppressive," "iniquitous," system. In his speech upon the repeal of the Force Act, delivered in the United States Senate, April 13, 1834, Mr. Calhoun stated that they, the opponents of the Tariff policy, supported Gen. Jackson for the Presidency, with the view of breaking down that system. "Here," he said, in the Executive branch of the government, "was all our hope, and to this point, all our efforts to effect a change were necessarily directed; but even here our power of acting with effect was limited to a narrow circle. *It would have been hopeless to present a candidate* OPENLY AND FULLY IDENTIFIED WITH OUR OWN INTEREST. Defeat would have been the certain result; had his acknowledged qualifications for intelligence, experience and patriotism, been ever so great. We were thus forced, by inevitable consequence,—a consequence neither to be avoided or resisted, to abandon the contest, or to select a candidate who, at least, was but a choice of evils; one whose opinions were intermediate or doubtful, on the subject which divided the two sections—North and South. But it was not sufficient, that the opinion of our candidate should not be fully in coincidence with our own. That alone could not be sufficient to ensure his success. It was necessary that he should have great personal popularity, distinct from political, to be, in a word, a successful Military Chieftain, which gives a popularity the most extensive, and the least affected by political considerations." * * * * * * * "These qualifications, all of which were made indespensible, by the juncture, pointed clearly to one man, and but one, General Jackson."

Here, it will be seen is an honest *confession* of the *objects* the Anti-Tariffmen of the South had in view, in selecting Gen. JACKSON as their candidate for the Presidency, and in electing him; namely, *the destruction of the protective policy;* and Mr POLK, in his address to the people of Tennessee, April 3d, 1839, says (page 7:)—"In repeated instances he [Gen. Jackson] recommended modifications and *reductions* of the tariff, *with a view to the final abandonment of that* ODIOUS and UNJUST SYSTEM." And yet, Gen. Jackson was supported in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, New York, and other Northern States, as the *Tariff candidate.*—Having written a letter to Dr. Coleman, of North Carolina, in 1824, in which he spoke of the importance of fostering and protecting American Manufactures, the Jackson men in those States, among whom was the late Judge Baldwin, looked upon him as a safe man for them, and even a better tariff man than Mr. Adams. The same game was played then, and successfully played, which is attempted now. The Southern politicians, and especially those of South Carolina, select the *democratic* candidate for President, and support him on account of his decided and uncompromising hostility to the protective system, and with a view to break down that system if they can elect him. This is all fair. But then their allies at the North step forward and *swear* that he is *not* opposed to that system, but in favor of it, although they know better. The *Southern* Locofocos act consistently, if not honestly.—They are opposed to the protective system, avow their hostility, and select a candidate because he is also opposed to it,—because he agrees with them, and will, if they can elect him, aid them to bring about the destruction of that system. Not so, however, with the leading Locofocos of the North. They profess to be in *favor* of the system, and yet give their support to a man whom they *know* is opposed to it, and will exert all the influence of his office if elected, to *destroy* it! What are we to think of such men? Are they honest, are they worthy to be trusted by the people? No: they are the *tools* of the Southern Locofocos, and are playing the people of the North false. Individually they care more for *power* than they do for the tariff, and if they can but elect Mr. Polk, they will come in for the reward of their treachery, a share of "the spoils."

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