JOSEPH R. ECCLESTON,

#### THE CHRONICLE. CAMBRIDGE-WD

SATURDAY MORNING, November 28, 1846.

OF-Mr. V. B. PALMER is our authorized agent e receive supscriptions and advertisements for the CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE," in the cities of Baltimor Philadelphia, New York and Boston,

The Orphan's Court of Dorchester county will sit on the 30th Nov.

We are compelled by sickness to present our readers with but half a sheet this week.

The Washington Union calls loudly npon the Democracy in those States which have yet to elect members of the Thirtieth Congress, to come to the rescue, to save the Constitution from violation and the Republic from a dishonorable war and a dishonorable peace!" The editor begins to see that unless the ball which the people have set in motion, be speedily stopped, the rascalities of this Adminisfration will be laid bare, hence his great anx iety to preserve to his party a majority, if possible, in the next House of Representatives .-If the people of the United States look only to such menials as surround the President to save the Constitution from violation, the honmenials who surround him. They have been false to their professions, and have basely betrayed those who entrusted them with power. Mr. Ritchie will find that the people of the United States, unlike those of aristocratic Virthem his monarchical and anti-republican herabominable dogmas, he now presumes to impose upon the intelligence of the whole peotake him at his word, when we say "now is the time when principles, honor and the great redeemed from the prostitution and disgrace into which Locofoco ism has involved it. - W

#### DEPARTURE OF MAJOR GENERAL SCOTT FOR THE SEAT OF WAR. Correspondence of the American.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.

General Scorr and his staff are ordered to Mexico, to give additional spirit and direction to the Army. This new movement is the result of the recent communications and conferences of which I made mention in my letter of this morning, and have grown out of recent events in Mexico, and advices from the head quarters of the Army.

Gen. Scott was to leave in the mail boat this morning, and has probably gone. His despowers to control his actions when upon the

From both the Navy and War Departments, I learn that every preparation is making for an attack upon Tampico. The force commandel by Maj. Gen. PATTERSON will march from Matamoras down by the coast through Tam-

The Van Ness case is still progressing .-The Court to-day were engaged in hearing further testimony and cross-examinations. The jury not in the case, were discharged until Taesday next.

## FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

From the New Orleans Picayune, Extra. November 17, 12 o'clock, M. BOMBARDMENT OF TOBASCO.

We have been furnished by an officer of the Navy, who arrived here this morning in the of whom I have spoken, is dead. The close schooner Portia, Capt. Powers, six days from of her life was calm as the falling of a quiet Point Lizardo, who was engaged in the affair stream—gentle as the sinking of the breeze, of Tobasco, with the annexed summary and that lingers for a time around a bed of withersketch of the proceedings of Com. Perry, with ed roses, and then dies "as it were from very the detachment of vessels sent under him a- sweetness." g inst Tabasco. The enterprise was altogeth-

and the hospitals.

pon the scaffold, with a deep curse quivering will stay in our presence forever. Bright creation's knock people down; simultaneously for noth-ture of my dreams—in that realm I shall see in'—I will'—and, from the preparations maforms of darkness and vengeance with a tear- thee again. Even now thy lost image is king on the outside, the prospect was that the less eye-but I never could look on woman sometimes with me. In the mysterious sil- "insiders" were to be made prisoners. young and lovely woman, fading away from ence of midnight, when the streams are flowthe earth in beautiful and uncomplaining mel- ing in the light of the many stars, that image connected the wire, and placing it in contact life turned to tears and dust. Death is al- round my pillow, and stands before me in its companion let on the battery! ways terrible—but when a form of angel beau- pale, dim loveliness, till its own spirit sinks the heart feels that something lovely in the u. and the grief of years is turned to dreams of niverse is ceasing from existence, and broods, with a sense of utter desolation, over the lonely thoughts, that come up like spectres from the grave to haunt our midnight musings.

Two years ago, I took up my residence for a few weeks in a country village in the eastern part of New England. Soon after my had lost the idol of her pure heart's purest af- were encased in twin cowhide brogans, form- ignited, and by the time he had reached the fection, and the shadows of deep and holy ed the underpining to a long, slab-sided body, first flight he had partially recovered from his ence of the mirthful. She was indeed a crea- ered with a gray "five year old" (at least) fire, and he was not "set forward" in his imture to be worshipped—her brow was garland- seal skin cap. This sum total—legs, pants, agination any, by this last effort of his tored with the young year's sweetest flowers, her feet, shoes, body, and chapeau-was the prop- mentors. He discovered the fire, and presuyellow locks were hanging beautifully and low upon her bosom—and she moved through the crowd with such a flo tting and unearthly night previous, and had squandered full half a hands briskly at work behind him, for the puror of the country must be at a very low ebb. grace, that the bewildered gazer almost look- dollar on himself, in white-eye and sweetning. pose of smothering the flame, which was Not so, however—the people have no confi. ed to see her fade into the air like the crea- But his returning senses made him feel philos- roasting the seat of his inexpressibles—he 'put' dence in the President, nor the traitors and tion of some pleasant dream. She seemed ophical and on the morning we speak of him, for the street door at full gallop! cheerful and even gay; yet I saw that her ga- he stood, at an early hour, in - Street gazity was but the mockery of her feelings. She ing mechanically at the telegraphic wires\_sosmiled, but there was something in her smile liloquizing, thus wise: which told that its mournful beauty was but the bright recollection of a tear—and her eye- 'c-well, I don't poorseive nuthin' per-'icthat he cannot dictate to and impose upon gling to repress the tide of agony that was t'other-'ic." bursting from her heart's secret urn. She looesics. Having long cursed Virginia with his ked as if she could have left the scene of festivity and gone out beneath the quiet stars, and laid her forehead down upon the fresh, green ple, by rallying the evil spirits of Locofocoism earth, and poured out her stricken soul, gush to smother the will of outraged freemen. We after gush, till it mingled with the eternal fountain of life and purity.

interests of the country' demand that every citizen should be faithful in the discharge of be was wasting away by graphic office. The attendants enquired "what devil's netherments. "The fire was extinhis duty, in order that the Government may be disease. The smile upon he lip was fainter, the gentleman had to forward?" the purple veins upon her cheek grew visible, and the cadences of her voice became daily more weak and tremulous. On a quiet evening in the depth of June I wandered out with her a little in the open air. It was then that she first told me the tale of her passion, and of the blight that had come down like mildew upon her life. Love had been a portion of her existence. Its tenderils had been stwined around her heart in its earliest years; and when they were rent away, they left a wound which flowed till all the springs of her soul clerks very charitably determined upon some were blood. "I am passing away," said she, fun with the fellow, with a view to sobering over my life, and the bright buds of hope and tous escaped them, however-for as they the sweet blossoms of passion are scattered commenced a consultation upon the best means away upon the chill waters of memory. And of the batteries, which happened, fortunately, yet I cannot go down among the tombs with- to be but lightly charged, and, concluding that tination is Tampico, but with large additional out a tear. It is hard to take leave of the the nobs were portable, he pulled his cap over friends who love me-it is very hard to bid his forehead and attempted to remove one of farewell to those dear scenes, with which I the balls; the next moment Zenas lay stretchhave held communion from childhood, and ed upon the floor! which, from day to day, have caught the color of my life and sympathized with its joys and sorrows. That little grove where I have so often strayed with my buried lover, and where, at times, even now, the sweet tones of his voice seem to come stealing around me till the whole air becomes one intense and mournful melody-that pensive star, which we used to watch in its early rising, and on which my fancy can still picture his form looking down upon me, and beckoning me to his own bright home, every flower, and tree, and rivulet, on which the memory of our early love has set its undying seal, have become dear to me, and I cannot, without a sigh, close my eyes upon them forever."

I have lately heared, that the beautiful girl,

It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be, that our lives is a bub-The object of the expedition was to cut out ble cast up by the Ocean of Eternity, to float certain prizes anchored in the river. These a moment upon its waves, and sink into a darkwere all taken. When the city was sum- ness and nothingness. Else why is it, that moned to surrender, the people were all in fa- the high and glorious aspirations, which leap Ef you'll open that yere door, I'll go out of vor of yielding at once. The Governor and like angels from the temple of our hearts, are soldiery opposed it. - Time was given for all forever wandering abroad unsatisfied? Why peaceable persons, women and children, to is it, that the rainbow and the cloud come oget out of harm's way; but the Governor would ver us with a beauty that is not of earth, and and allow any one to leave, so that it is feared pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded most of those killed during the bombardment loveliness? Why is it that the stars, which were not soldiers. Some of the regulars were shold their festivals among the midnight killed. Had it not been that the execution throne," are set above the grasp of our limiwas principally done upon inoffensive persons, ted faculties-forever mocking us with their the city would have been demolished, with the unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it, paception of the residences of foreign consuls that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us-leaving the thousand streams of our affections to

battle field—the miserable convict standing u- ings, which here pass before us like visions, size know it—will yer? I'll teach yer to ancholy, without seeling the very fountains of comes floating upon the beam that lingers aty is passing off to the silent land of elcepers, like a spell from heaven upon my thoughts, blessidness and peace.

#### [From the New York Spirit of the Times. APPLYING THE PRINCIPLE.

BY THE YOUNG 'UN.

A brace of legs, thrust considerably too far arrival I became acquainted with a lovely girl, through a pair of mottled pants and attached which had been deposited in his coat pocket. apparently about seventeen years of age. She to a couple of the largest sized feet, which In his progress down, the matches had become nemories were resting like the wing of death of otherwise generous proportions, the whole first effects of "the shock"—but the fluid tinupon her brow. I first met her in the pres- being surmounted by a head, which was cov- gled through his veins, his coat tails were on

"ic !- That's the telergruff-W-

"That's the lightnin' line, big 'un," said an urchin in the doorway near by.

"When does she-'ic start?"

"You'd better ax in thar." "Whar?"

"In the office, up thar."

her as a brother. She was wasting away by graphic office. The attendants enquired "what devil's netherments. "The fire was extin-

"For'ud?-'ic-who's she?"

"What vill you send?" "Send whar?"

"This is the Telegraph office, Sir."
"Well—'ic—who'n thunder said it wusn't?"
"I supposed you had business, Sir."

"Nuthin'o' the sort-'ic, quite the re-lic-

verse o'the contrairy."
"What will you have?"

"I want to make some lic-quiries."

The hour being early, and little doing, the "and it should be so. The winds have gone him. The opportunity for anything gratuidown, and lie withering in the dust or rotting to benefit the incruder, he stepped up to one

He arose as best he could, and turning to the clerk, with

"Look yere, Mister-'ic-wot's yure name? I kin lick as many sich like skunks as you, as could be druv into a forty aixer lot! Wot in -did yer-'ic-nock an innersent man down that way fer? Eh?"

"Nobody touched you" said the clerk. "The-they-'ic-didn't!"

"No, Sir. You took the"

"Took wot? Yere's yure corntemtible coptowards the attendant, which lay upon the machine-his fingers came in contact with the battery, and away he went again, heels over head, across the floor!

"Look yere," continued the sufferer, who, by this time, was well nigh sobered-"od blast yer infernal picture, wot in thunder are you 'baout?''

"You mustn't handle the tools"-observed the clerk, nearly bursting with laughter.

"Look you! Mr. Wot's-your name -ain't to be fooled this yer way, fer nuthin'-I arnt'. By thunder I'm a inderpendant individuoal, am-and this yere nockin' people down, with out notice of no kind, arn't the thing, bythis, and no questions axed-

"That's the door, sir"-

"That brass handle?"

I'm blowed of you do, though! This child don't meddle with no more hard ware in this trap, no how!"

The door was opened by the clerk, and the fellow sidled out. A surpressed laugh prevaded the countenance of the attendant, as Zenas departed, which, as the door closed, yented itself in a broad haw-haw.

THE BROKEN HEARTED.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

I have seen the infant sinking down, like a stricken flower, to the grave—the strong in fercely breathing out his soul upon the infant soul upon modern e terms and at the shortest notice. He loafer, through the key-hole, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and so the key-hole, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and so the key-hole, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and so the key-hole, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and so the key-hole, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he has received, he hopes to merit and receive a continuation of the same. He private sale to you'd like to git out o'that, and go to yur breakfast, bimeby, may be! An' of yer do git any grub aforence, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and subtle the key-hole, is determined to use his best exertions to please, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he loa to give his strict and fauthful attention to his husiness, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he loa to give his strict and fauthful attention to his husiness, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he loa to give his strict and fauthful attention to his husiness, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he loa to give his strict and fauthful attention to his husiness, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he loa to give his strict and fauthful attention to his husiness, and while he is deeply thankful for the patronage he loa to give his strict and fauthful attention to his husiness.

You'd like to git out o'that, and go to yur be a strick in the hearts? We are born for a high received he key-hole, as the held the door fast with hoth hands—

You'd like to give his strict and fauthful attention to hi

A thought struck the attendant. He diswith the nob of the door upon the inside, his

our valiant stranger, with the seal skin cap, was discovered in the act of an antiangular descent down stairs, the side of his head scraping the paint from the edges of the steps, and are presented on this Farm to fr pirouette, which would have done infinite credit to a French dancing master!

It so chanced that Zenas had purchased a bunch of lucifer matches the night before,

"Fire! Fire! Help! yere! Ow!!! murd -fire! help!" shouted the victim, as he darted

into the street.

Away he dashed towards Baltimore, at a ginia, are not exactly placed in his sling, and lids, at times, closed heavily down, as if strug- culier 'bout them strings, on'y one's bigger 'en have been proud of. Luckily, a square off, he discovered a servant with a hose attached to one of the hydrants, busily engaged in washing off the pavement. He rushed to the spot, and turning short before him-a posteriori he begged him, at the top of his voice, "for God's sake" to "put him out!"

Perhaps his sable friend's eye didn't glisten, The loafer was shown to the door of the and may be his "ivory" didn't shine, as he for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the Days and weeks passed on, and that sweet building, and "by hook or crook" found his charitably turned "the current of that stream" deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to guished without serious damage," as the pa- lected by him. pers say—the loafer was thoroughly saturated -and having exchanged his "heavy inside wet" for a skin drenching, he departed, perfectly soher, amidst the jeers of the crowd who had witnessed the finale-most vocifer- the seal of my office affixed this 9th day of Noously cursing all improvements in magnetism tember in the year of our Lord. 1846.

G. P. B. G. P. B.

Philadelphia, Oct. 5, 1846.

## MARRIED,

the Rev. D. W. Bates, Mr. John Smith to tary on the personal estate of Mary Ross late of Miss Sarah Waters-both of Lake's Dis- Dorchester county deceased-All persons having

On Thursday evening the 26th inst., by the Rev. J. D. Onins, Mr. JAMES N. DAWSON, of Baltimore city, to Miss CATHARINE S. MEUIR, of this county.

## DIED.

In this town, at one o'clock on Wednesday morning last, Mrs. ELIZA BRADSHAW, consort of John Bradshaw, in the 46th year of her

## DEDICATION.

The new spacious, Methodist Episcopal Church, new being erected at Church Creek, Dorchester County, will be dedicated to the worship of Almighty God on WEDNESDAY the 9th day of DECEMBER next. The ceremonies will be performed by Rev'd. A. Atwood, of Wilmington, Del., and other distinper"-and, proceeding to dash a loose penny guished ministers of the Gospel. The public generally are invited to attend and witness the imposing ceremonies of the occasion. E. J. WAY, Pastor.

Nov. 28, 1846.

TEACHER WANTED. The School Commisa sioners for district No. 2, wish to employ a suitable teacher to take charge of the Primary School in New Market, the ensuing year. Application may be made on or before the 26th December next. H. W. HOUSTON, Cl'k. New Market, Nov. 28, 1846.-3w

MRS. M. A. EUNICK'S FASHIONABLE WILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, ON MAIN STREET, CAMBRIDGE.

Mrs. E. has just returned from Baltimore, with beautiful assortment of FALL and WINTER RIBBONS. FLOWERS, PLUMES VELVETS, SILKS. &c. Also, the newest and most fashionable style of Trimmings

Mrs. E. returns her thanks to her customers and the Ladies generally for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favors, which will be attended to with punctuality and neatness.

Mourning Bonnerts made at the shortest notice. Nov. 14th, 1846.-3w

## A CARD

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he is prepared to execute all kinds of HOUSE, SIGN and CHAIR PAINTING. "You're a smart young gentleman—you upon modern e terms and at the shortest notice. He at 10 o'clock A. M., the entire personal estate

#### A Great Bargain Offered.

THE subscriber will sell on a considerable credit, ind upon reasonable terms, the FARM, a part of North Yarmouth tract, in Transquakin, and adjoining the residence of Dr. Wm. H. Muse, containing 315 acres-230 of which, in cultivation, and 85 in valuable

This Farm, from its variety of soil-possessing a clayey loam, and a siliceous loam, and intermediate rades, is adapted to a variety of crops; and the infal-The door flew open instantaneously, and lible prospect of a future growing, and permanent demand for our Breadstuffs-especially Indian Corn. in foreign markets, offers a strong entive to agri-cultural energy and enterprise, we for many years cultural energy and enterprise, have been parallyzed. Endle his legs, mean time, performing an involuntary ment, by a moderate share of skill and attention. It has a neat small and nearly new dwelling house, two rooms on each floor; also two corn houses, one of them lately built and in the best manner, and vill hold 3000 bushels;—the other 2000;

A well of pure, soft water is directly at the door, and many fine springs, elsewhere on the land. JOSEPH E. MUSE

For the ensuing year, the House and garden at Peach Blossom near Cinabridge, For terms apply to JOS. E MUSEJr. Nov. 21st 1846.—3w

#### SERVANTS WANTED.

HE subscriber wishes to hire by the year or purchase for a term, a capable and industrious Negro woman acquainted with cooking, washing and froning as a house servant in my family. She must he sober, honest, well disposed, near in her habits and industrious. Also wanted a girl of from 13 to 16 years, old. To such as come well recommended good wages and good treatment may be depended on. As the subscriber lives in the country and three miles from the city, slaves will be free from the temptations of

A line addressed to GEO. H. NEWMAN, Exchange Place, Baltimore, will meet prompt attention.

Baltimore, Nov. 14, 1846. - Sw Dorchester County Orphans' Court.

9th November 1846. On application of SAMUEL HIGGINS Executor of Mary Ross late of Dorchester county deceasedweeks in the Cambridge Chronicle, a paper se-

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedin of Dorchester county Orphans' Court I have hereunto set my name and

THOMAS H. HICKS. Register of Wills Dor. Co.

In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice that the subscriber of Dorchester coun y hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of On Thursday evening, the 19th inst., by Dorchester county in Maryland, letters testamenclaims against the said dec'd are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 9th day of November next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said dec'd's estate.

Given under my haad and seal this 9th day of November 1846.

SAMUEL HIGGINS Executor.

# Notice.

All persons indebted to the late REBECCA RICHARDson for negro hire are requested to make immediate payment to the Executor, as further indulgence cannot be granted. WM. A. SULIVANE,

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

THE subscriber having removed from the city of Baltimore, and permanently located himself in Cambridge, he is prepared to cut and make all garments in the latest and most fashionable style .-From his knowledge and attention to the business, he flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction; he solicits a share of the public patronage. His shop can be found at the back room of the building occupied by Mr. Phomas M. Flint, as a drug store.

WILLIAM C. LITTLETON. Nov 7th 1846. Cambridge,

In the District Court, Sitting in Bankruptcy. RDERED this 31st day of October 1846 that the sale of Land reported to this Court by the assignee of Peregine Spencer be ratified and confirmed on the 4th day of January next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in the Cambridge Chronicle and Dorchester Democrat once in each week for four successive weeks before the 10th day of December

U.S. HEATH, Dt. Judge. True copy. THO. SPICER, Clk. Nov. 7th, '46.-4t

Important Executor's and Trustee's Sale of Real & Personal Estate in

Dorchester County, Maryland. Y virtue and in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, I will sell at the late residence of STEPHEN HURST,

Wednesday the 11th of November (if fair, if not, the next fair day) commencing

deceased, within three miles of Cambridge on