Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. BEATTY.

VOLUME I. CARLISLE, SEPTEMBER 5, 1849. NUMBER 1.

Cards.

Dr. John J. Myers,

HAS REMOVED his Office and dwelling to the house adjoining Dr. Rawlins' Drug Store on West High street. april 1

Dr. W. L. Creigh,

(*Successor of Dr. John Creigh, deceased.*)

WILL attend all Medical calls in town or country, by DAY OF NIGHT, and will give every attention to patients entrusted to his care. OFFICE on East High street, opposite Ogilby's store. [nov22-6m

J. Windsor Rawlins, M. D.

GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College, respectfully offers his services to the public. Dr. Rawlins having had eight years experience in the Practice of his profession in Maryland and Pennsylvania, flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to those requiring his aid. Office in Pitt street opposite the Mansion House Hotel and first door south of the Methodist church.

February 7th, 1849.

Doctor Ad. Lippe,

HOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by P. B. Lechler. ap 9 '46

Dr. I. C. Loomis,

DENTIST. WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is absent the last ten days of every month.

John B. Parker,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE in North Hanover Street, in the room formerly occupied by the Hon. F Watts.

March 21, 1849

Carson C. Moore,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster, deceased. mar 31 '47

Wm. M. Penrose,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county, OFFICE, in Main Street, in the room formerly occupied by L. G. Brandebury, Esq. my21

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has REMOVED his office to Beetem's Row, two doors from Burkholder's Hotel. [apr 1

GEORGE EGE

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFFICE at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carlisle, ap 28'49.

Newville Academy.

SELECT CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL—NEWVILLE, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.

IT is confidently believed that few institutions offer greater inducements to students than the above. Located in the midst of a community proverbial for their intelligence, morality and regard for the interests of religion, the Academy can effectually guard its members from evil and immoral influences. Advantages are also offered to those desiring to pursue the study of the physical sciences, surpassing those of most similar institutions.

Those having sons or wards and wishing to send them to a seminary of learning, are respectfully solicited to visit Newville, and judge of the advantages for themselves, or, at least, procure a circular, containing full particulars, by addressing JAMES HUSTON, Principal.

Newville, Aug 22 1y

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—At the solicitation of many friends I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for SHERIFF at the ensuing general election, having received the nomination of the Whig County Convention. Should I be elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and humanity. I therefore respectfully solicit your support. JOSEPH McDERMOND.

Newville, Aug29th, '49-te

Sheriffalty.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—Being solicited by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the ensuing election, and will be thankful for your suffrages. Should I be elected, I hereby promise to perform the duties of said office faithfully. Respectfully,

April 4-te JOHN F HUNTER.

WRIGHT & SAXTON,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails &c. would invite the attention of persons wanting goods in their line, to the large assortment they have just opened, and which they offer at the very lowest cash prices. feb23

John P. Lyne,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c, at the old stand in N. Hanover street, Carlisle, has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large addition to his former stock, to which the attention of buyers is requested, as he is determined to sell lower than any other house in town. apr19

Look this Way.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, a few doors east of Messrs J & D Rhoads's Warehouse, where he now has and will keep constantly on hand a first rate assortment of all kinds of seasoned pine boards and plank and all other kinds of stuff, all of which he will sell low for cash. July 18 SAMUEL SIPE.

Notice.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deem it proper to inform the public, that the stated meetings of the Board of Commissioners will be held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them at their office in Carlisle.

Attest WM. RILEY, Cl'k.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made at the next Session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for an alteration in the Charter of the CARLISLE DEPOSITE BANK, so as to confer upon the Institution the rights and privileges of a Bank of Issue. By order of the Board of Directors, W S COBEAN, Cashier

Carlisle Deposite Bank, July 4, 1849-6m

Dyeing and Scouring.

WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street, near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentlemen's apparrel, all colors, and warrants all work to be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully solicited. sep 2 '46

A Card.

DR J W HENDEL, Dentist, informs his friends and patrons that he expects to be absent from Carlisle for the coming six weeks. july 17

Rags Wanted.

THE highest price will be paid (in cash or paper) by the subscriber for good RAGS. They may be delivered at the Paper Mill, five miles from Carlisle, or at the Warehouse of Mr. Rheem, in Carlisle. W. B. MULLEN.

Stores & Shops.

New & Cheap Hardware Store.

NOW opening by JACOB SENER, who respectfully calls the attention of his friends and the public generally and all dealers in HARDWARE, to his new and splendid assortment of all kinds of Hardware, such as Saddler's Tools and Saddlery Ware of every description and style, all kinds of Carpenter's tools, and building materials of all kinds and new style, all kinds of material used by Cabinet makers. Also, Shoe Findings of all kinds, a good assortment of Men's morocco, kid, French straits, lining and binding skins for shoe-makers, all articles used by shoe makers constantly kept on hand. Blacksmiths can be supplied with the very best of hammered iron, warranted good, also all kinds of rolled, slit, round, band, and strap iron, cast, shear, spring English and American blister steel, warranted good, also a lot of sheet iron for tinners. Housekeepers can also be supplied with every article necessary for housekeeping in the Hardware Line.

Ethereal and Pine Oil Lamps of every description just received, also ethereal and pine oil for sale, just fresh, all kinds of paints, oils, varnishes, turpentine, also, a first rate article to preserve leather shoes, and keep the feet dry—Look out and bear in mind.

Farmers, Mechanics and Housekeepers and all who use the article of HARDWARE, call at the old well known new arranged HARDWARE STAND, formerly kept by Lewis Harlan, in North Hanover street, next door to John Cornman's tavern stand, now kept by H. Glass, and also next door to George Keller's Fancy Hat and Cap Store. Call and examine for yourselves, and save money, as we are determined to sell all articles at the very smallest profit for CASH and we think we shall be able to sell a little lower than any other Hardware Store in town, as our goods are well selected and are purchased right in order to sell low at the new arranged Hardware Store, well-known as Lewis Harlan's old stand, where you may find a good assortment of every article in the Hardware Trade. Don't forget the Stand, as quick sales and small profits is the order of the day.

Call and examine for yourselves.

JACOB SENER.

New and Cheap Spring Goods,
AT THE NEW STORE,

CORNER of Hanover and Louther Streets, opposite Leonard's Old Stand, Carlisle.—The undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected assortment of new SPRING GOODS purchased at the very lowest prices, and which they are determined to sell at small profits.—Among them may be found Cloths, Cassimeres Vestings, Tweeds, Pantaloon Stuffs in great variety, best American and India Nankeens.—Also, LADIES' DRESS GOODS, consisting in part of Silks, Bareges, Silk Tissues, Alpachas, &c., STRAW AND BRAID BONNETS, a fine lot, Palm Leaf Hats, Ribbon and Lace Goods. An elegant assortment of Calicoes and fine Chintzes, suitable for the approaching season, at our usual low prices—Checks, Drillings, Linens and the usual variety of bleached and unbleached muslins. BOOTS AND SHOES—a well selected assortment of men's, women's and children's—good and handsome. GROCERIES—in all their variety. Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Pekin Company's celebrated TEAS, &c. All the above goods have been purchased right, and will be sold low. Please give us a call.

March 28 S D POWELL & CO.

REMOVAL.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

J. G. CARMONY desires to inform his friends and the public that he has removed to the stand on North Hanover street lately occupied by Chas Barnitz, and next door to Haverstick's Drug and Book Store, where he is determined to sell goods as low as any other establishment in Carlisle or in the county. His stock consists of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, satin, cachmere, merino and silk Vestings; Merinoes, Alpachas, Mous de Laines, Cashmeres, French worked collars, kid gloves, silk fringes, gimps, flowers, thread laces, &c. TICKINGS at 6¼ cts, calicoes 3 to 6¼ cts, very cheap muslins, hosiery, Berlin and Cachmere gloves. A large assortment of BONNET RIBBONS, very low, satin plain and figured Mantua plain, bared, striped and figured Also GROCERIES and QUEENSWARE, such as Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Spices of all kinds, tobacco, segars, crockery, glass and queensware, rice, chocolate, starch, together with numerous other articles—Give him a call. [apr

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION IN THE Price of Hardware.

I HAVE just received the largest and Cheapest stock of HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Oils Varnishes, Saddlery, Carpenter's and Cabinet Maker's Tools, Mahogany Veniers and all kinds of Building Materials ever brought to Carlisle consisting of Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails and Spikes. Persons about to build will find it greatly to their advantage to look at my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Come and see the Goods and hear the price and you will be convinced that this is really the Cheap Hardware Store. Also, in store anvils, vices, files and rasps, and a complete assortment of Watts' Best Bar Iron, also Rolled and Hoop Iron of all sizes. I have also the Thermometer Churn made by Mr George Spangler, the best article now in use.

SCYTHES.—I have just received my Spring stock of Grain and Grass Scythes, manufactured expressly for my own sales, and warranted to be a superior article. Cradle makers and others will find these Scythes to be the best article in the market and at the lowest price wholesale and retail at the old stand in North Hanover street. JOHN P LYNE.

ap18'49

Books, Books.

THOS. W. MARTIN desires to inform his friends and the public in general that he has purchased the store formerly belonging to Jacob Erb and is now ready to supply the reading community with books of all kinds, and at city prices. He has just received the following—

Lynch's expedition to the Dead Sea and Jordan.

Montague's do do do

Philosophy of Religion,

Dibney on Future Punishment,

Willis's Rural Letters,

Women of the Revolution, by Mrs. Ellet,

Magdalene and Marcia, by Mrs. Grey,

Thiers' Consulate and Empire, Nos. 8 & 9.

Davy Copperfield, (by Dickens) No. 3.

Together with all the cheap publications of the day.

Books ordered twice a week. All the daily and weekly papers, at the old stand, next door to Burkholder's hotel. [aug15

Drug and Variety Store.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the public that he has taken that well known stand lately occupied by James Fleming, on the corner of Pitt and High streets, directly opposite the Mansion House, where he will keep constantly on hand an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Perfumery and fancy articles, which he is determined to sell low. Having engaged the services of an EXPERIENCED DRUGGIST he flatters himself to be able to give general satisfaction to all. Physicians and Country Merchants supplied at reduced prices. H A STURGEON.

[aug15

Farmers! Save Your Money.

CAST IRON HORSE POWERS for two, three and four horses, made entirely of iron, so that you can leave it in the weather without the least danger of injury. Also, Threshing Machines, Winnowing Mills, Plows Plough Mould-boards, cutters, Points & Shears constantly on hand. You will save money by calling before purchasing elsewhere, at the Foundry in East High Street, Carlisle Pa.

aug23mos F GARDNER.

Poetry.

EXCLUSIVE LOVE.

Go—court the glance of every eye,
Invite the touch of every lip,
Be free to all who flatter by—
I sip not where the many sip;
The blossom of my heart must be
A flower that blooms for me alone;
Divided charms are not for me—
No, ALL its sweet must be my own.

Go—spread thy charms to every sight,
Impart to all thy favors sweet;
I am not like the bee, to light
On flowers where ALL a welcome meet;
The blossom of my heart must be
A flower that blooms for one alone;
Divided charms are not for me—
No, ALL its sweets must be my own.

Miscellaneous.

From the Congregational Visitor.

PAY YOUR MINISTER.

BY MRS. H. C. KNIGHT.

'Has Mr. Scott's bill been sent over lately?' asked a grocer gruffly.

'Yes, sir, I take it over every time I go a dunning,' answered the boy.

'Well, what does he say?'

'He ha'n't the money; that's what he always says.'

'Well go again,—these ministers are salaried men, and they ought to pay,—wonder what they do with their money,—practice before precept, I say,—I want no better religion than to pay my debts,'—a smirk of satisfaction played over his hard features.—'Here, take this bill, I'll drive him till I get it,—give him a touch of the law,—yes,—no,—go, Bill.'

'He won't pay, I know,' muttered Bill, walking off.

A knock at Mr. Scott's door; Mary answered its summons.

'I want to see Mr. Scott,' demanded the boy. Up flew Mary to the study door; gently opening it, and on tiptoe peeping in,—'Papa, please come down, a boy want's you;' and as he put aside his pen and slowly arose, Mary jumped in and nestled her little hand lovingly in his,—'I'll lead you father,—it is Mr. Cook's boy.' Ah! Mary little dreamed how drearily the information fell upon her father's ear.

'Is it?'—*he stops*,—'perhaps then you had better go down and ask him to send up his message, for I am busy,'—*he hesitates*,—'no Mary, stop, I will go myself. These are exigencies I must meet,' he added to himself, pressing his lips firmly together, lest an impatient or repining thought might seek an utterance.

'Here's Mr. Cook's bill, and he says he wants the pay now,' was the familiar greeting that Mr. Scott met at the door, alas, too familiar had the poor man become with messages of a similar character.

'Yes,—yes,—Mr. Cook's bill,' taking the bill in one hand, thrusting the other into his pocket, more from habit than expectation that it would come in contact with anything else but the two keys which constantly resided there, and which he sometimes jingled together, in the pleasing illusion that they sounded like change.

'I believe I am quite out of money now, but tell Mr. Cook I will try and send it over soon.'

'How soon?' asked the boy impatiently, 'that's what you said before.'

A deep flush passed over the minister, as he mildly answered, 'Just as soon as I can;' and experience told him but too plainly that his 'soon' had no very definite boundaries. The boy departed.

'Come, my little girl, I want you to go on an errand; ask your mother to put on your things,' said Mr. Scott trying to be cheerful.

'Mother's laid down a little while, I can dress me,' and away she skipped.

Mr. Scott returned to his study and wrote an urgent request to the treasurer of his society, soliciting some payment of the long and unpaid arrears of his last year salary.

'I'm ready father,' said Mary at his elbow, just as he had finished.

'My dear, you will be so cold; have you nothing to wear on your neck but this?' said he taking the corner of a thin kerchief in his hand; 'why it's November, and its very cold out!'

'Mother's got the shawl; I've been down in the kitchen and am warm. It is very cold up here father,—why don't you have a fire in your study, where you sit and study so much? Don't your fingers freeze, father?'

'I should be very glad to have one,' said the minister with a slight despondence in his tone, 'but we cannot have everything we want in this world, Mary.'

'We shan't want fires in heaven, shall we father?'

'Thank God, no, Mary;' and he hastily brushed away the starting tear. 'Carry this note over to Mr. Goodwin, and wait for an answer; run and you will be warmer.'

Away the child sped. The minister took a few turns in the narrow precincts of his study, rubbed his hands, buttoned up his threadbare coat, and then resumed his chair and pen; but with every gust that whirled the dead leaves against the windows, a chill and a shiver swept through his frame.

Half an hour and back came the little messenger; at the patting of her little feet upon the stairs, hope and fear, fear and hope, rose and fell in his bosom and as he turned round and beheld her happy, rosy face, a bright vision of bank bills flitted before him.

'So you have got it,' he said, cheerily and thankfully.

'No, father, he says he's very sorry, but he has not got a dollar for you yet; he says he hopes he shall soon, and he's very sorry.'—

Who that has not been similarly situated can describe the heart-sinking which follows such an announcement?—'He says he's very sorry,' added Mary, again, as if fearing her father needed consolation.

'Oh, very well, thank you, my dear; now run down and help mother.'

'I'm going to get dinner if mother isn't well enough to get up,—she will let me.'

'See what a fine dinner you can get;' and the minister could not have restrained a sigh had he suffered himself to count the probabilites of future dinners, but then he remembered the lilies of the field, and the fowls of the air, and a trusting love stole into his bosom, and he felt he was in a Father's house and under a Father's care.

In due time came the dinner hour. 'Mother don't feel well enough to get up, but she wants you to sit down with us children, father,' said Mary, again presenting herself at the study door.

Mr. Scott proceeded to the bedroom. 'Are you no better Sarah?' he asked, tenderly taking the thin hand of his wife, upon whose arm lay a sickly purple infant of five weeks. 'You ought not so soon to have tried to do the work; the weather is cold, and you have exposed yourself too much I fear.'

'*Ought not*, are hard words,' answered the wife, faintly smiling. 'I hope I shall be better soon, for we cannot afford to hire. If we only had that flannel, dear, I could be sitting up making that, while I am too feeble to do much about the house. I am afraid you suffer for your waistcoats; I think flannel would strengthen me. If you could let me have a little money,' continued the wife, feebly, 'I don't know but Mary could get it; she went with me to look at it.'

'Mother, Polly Marden's at the door,' said Mary; 'she says she wants to speak to you a minute; can she, mother?'

'I suppose she wants the pay for making your pantaloons, dear,' said the wife, addressing her husband; 'can you let me have it?' Ask her into the kitchen, Mary.

'Sarah, I have not a cent in the world, and I have not had one these five weeks; quarter after quarter passes away, and my salary is not paid and now winter is coming with cold and debts, and perhaps hunger, staring us in the face;' and the poor minister, quite overcome by the accumulation of debts and necessities, felt unnerved in spite of himself. Fearing to distress his wife, he hastily arose and retired to his cold and comfortless study, there to betake himself to the Lord and cast all the burthen of his cares upon Him who careth for him. Through many a season of hardship and sore distress had his strength been renewed and his heart encouraged at the throne of mercy.

Consecrated to God in infancy by pious parents, he early became the subject of renewed grace, and resolved to devote himsel to the ministry. To reach this for ten years he had struggled through amazing difficulties. His collegiate and theological course could have borne witness to watchings and self-denials, which nothing could have sustained but a deep and intense love for the work. Thoroughly trained for his high and responsible calling, he entered upon its duties with a heart filled with his Master's love for the souls of his fellowmen. Single-hearted, full of hope, ready to make any sacrifice for others' good, he became settled in the ministry, expecting at least to receive a sufficient return for his labor of love to enable him to prosecute the arduous duties of his profession free from immediate want. Like his, the lives of many devoted clergymen are clouded by anxiety about the maintenance of their families. They labor, and preach, and study, and watch and pray; they sacrifice health, bodily ease and personal comfort for the good of souls under their charge; and what poor return do they often receive; how wretchedly and reluctantly paid for their blessed ministrations! The profession, exalted as it is, commands an average pay no way equal to any other business; and when clergymen are ready to receive with humble satisfaction a small compensation, how grudgingly it oftimes bestowed. Month after month, and quarter after quarter, pass by, and the minister's bill is long in arrears; he cannot get his just dues, while the debts and necessities of his little family are fast accumulating.

Shall not such a laborer be suitably rewarded? Shall he not be kept above a painful sense of want? Shall he be a reproach among irreligious men, because he is denied the means of paying his just and necessary debts? Shall his mind be turned from his great and solemn duties by the fearful foreboding, How will the two ends of the year meet? O shame on the Christian Church and Christian communities that this should ever be the fact. Let every individual who enjoys the exalted privileges of an intelligent Christian ministry, look to it that he is not amiss in granting it an adequate support. Let every individual behold the distinguished blessings, temporal, intellectual, and spiritual, of an intelligent Gospel ministry, and be in all in season to pay his minister.

CIDER.—Here is a recipe worth to farmers the price of our paper a year:

Take a pint of pulverized charcoal and put it in a small bag, then put it into a barrel of new cider, and the cider will never ferment—never contain any intoxicating quality, and the longer it is kept the more palatable it becomes.

☞ A grocer in Dublin advertises whiskey for sale which was drunk by his late Majesty.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S FARM.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from the Revere House, Boston, July 24, 1849, gives the following highly interesting description of the residence of MR. WEBSTER, within the limits of the "first settlement," and "within a few miles of Plymouth rock":—

As there is no American citizen now living who has contributed more largely to the imperishable glory and distinction of our country—no one whose intellectual superiority is so universally acknowledged at home and abroad—whose name and fame are destined to be pre-eminent and enduring, so long as and wherever Constitutional Liberty exists—whose forensic, Senatorial and popular speeches and orations will be read as long as and wherever the English language is read and spoken, I have supposed a brief description of the HOME OF DANIEL WEBSTER would be acceptable to our readers particularly, and to the public generally.

The "Farm" and dwelling place of Mr. Webster is situated on the South-East part of the town of Marshfield, bounded on the East by the ocean, and contains over *fifteen hundred acres of land*. A good portion of this fifteen hundred acres is "light poor land," naturally, but made productive by frequent and expensive manuring; another goodly portion is "marsh land," producing excellent grass; another portion is "wood-land," native and *planted*; and still another portion is "fine land," having a rich soil and producing abundantly. This farm in variety of soil and surface, beauty of landscape, and its condition in agricultural improvements, buildings, fences, and general husbandry—its splendid prospects "o'er sea and land"—its daily invigorating and rejuvenating ocean breezes—its cod fishing, brook-trouting and game hunting—its tortuous, undulating foot and bridle paths and extended gravel carriage roads—its quiet retirement from the world's "noise and confusion," and yet within two hour's access of the great Eastern mart of trade and commerce. All this, with many other attractive beauties and advantages of improvement and location, render the farm and home of Daniel Webster, as a whole, the most desirable, delightful and valuable estate and residence in the country.

The first purchase of Mr. Webster, made some twelve or fifteen years ago, consisted of only two hundred acres, including his present Mansion House—since greatly enlarged and improved. Subsequently and from year he added to his acres, by purchasing the adjoining farms, until his estate now exceeds fifteen hundred acres, including the lands and venerable residence of Gov. Winslow, of Colonial notoriety. The extensive marshes or "Salt Meadows," with their beautiful islands of shrubbery, resemble most strikingly in appearance and beauty, the rolling praries of the West, with their islands of timber. Upon the farm, also, is a prominent elevation, from which an extensive view is had of the ocean and surrounding country, including Plymouth, Duxbury Marshfield, &c. On this elevation Mr. Webster has erected a "Liberty Pole," from the top of which the "stripes and stars" can be seen, proudly waving, from a great distance at sea, and from several miles inland.

The Mansion house is a large, comfortable and imposing wooden structure—situated on an elevation as regards the lands towards the sea, but in a lovely semi-circular valley as regards the lands towards the West. A circular avenue, lined with trimmed hedges and ornamental trees, leads to the house; in front is an extensive lawn, adorned with flower beds, clusters of evergreen, shrubs and forest trees. In close proximity are two beautiful Lakes or ponds, only a few rods apart, the one fresh and the other salt water, where may be seen useful and ornamental water-fowls of all sorts and sizes. The garden, consisting of several acres, is highly and tastefully cultivated, producing every variety of fruit and vegetables in abundance.

The carriage house, stable, barns, and sheds appertaining to the Mansion House, are substantially built and finished off with more conveniences and appropriateness than any buildings of the kind I have ever before seen. The "Chickery" is very large, filled with every variety of domestic fowls, having "elegant apartments" suited to their habits and the climate.

Attached to the Mansion House, and communicating with it, is the Library, of singular architectural beauty, filled with statuary, paintings and one of the most extensive collections of valuable books that can be found in any private library in the Union. The Office is in the garden, quite concealed amidst locust, catalpa, chesnut, and willow trees and flowering shrubs—here his splendid Law Library, Congressional Documents, &c. are deposited and systematically arranged. In speaking of his library, Mr. Webster remarked, "I only wonder how I found money to purchase so many books." He has a large number of octavo volumes of English Reports that cost twelve dollars a volume. The general character of his library is History, Classical Books, Standard books in Poetry and Prose, Miscellaneous Literature, Treatises on Public Law, collections of Treaties, American History, Law and Politics. I noticed all the volumes of Parliamentary Debates, copy of the English Statutes at large, volumes of the English Annual Register from its commencement in 1759, all the English Political writers of distinction, Encyclopedias, Dictionaries in all languages, &c, &c.

The Mansion House, which I have said was a large and imposing structure, is painted white, with a piazza quite around it, and is finished and furnished tastefully and substantially, combining great comfort and elegance.

Another prominent object which belongs to the Mansion house, or rather "villa," I have omitted to mention—it is a venerable and majestic elm, about eighty years old, standing so near the house that some of its branches rest upon the roof. Its shape is perfectly symmetrical, and its huge, outstretching branches (the extremities reaching the ground) form a beautiful circular arbor. The majestic proportions of this elm, and the beauty and spaciousness of the arbor formed by the overhanging branches, may be appreciated by stating that the diameter of this arbor is exactly *ninety feet*. Such are some of the prominent objects and things of interest in and immediately contiguous to the Mansion House.

I will mention a few things noticeable elsewhere on the farm. I saw eight capacious barns filled to repletion with the hay and grain already harvested. A short distance from the Mansion House are the farm houses for the workmen, and the barns, sheds, stables, &c., for the stock. There are stables for the oxen, and stables for the cows—extensive sheds to protect the young cattle from the frosts of winter—hog houses and "pigpens" with the most comfortable apartments, and every convenience and facility for preparing "feed." The floors of the stable are movable plank, beneath which, every fall, is deposited large quantities of "muck" or *loam*, which is removed in the spring, making the richest manure for dressing land.

Mr. Webster has the best blooded cattle in New England. His milch cows are mostly of the Ayrshire breed, regarding them as a race of good milkers, healthy and hardy, enduring the New England winters, and living and thriving on pastures, "none of the best." He has the Alderney breed, often called the cottage cow, in England, admirable for quantity and quality of milk, but are tender and require great care and good living. He thinks the Ayrshire and selections from native stock, a good cross, of which I saw beautiful specimens. He has a cow of the mixed breed, which this year and the last, in the height of the season, gave fifty-two pounds of milk per day, equal to 26 quarts—she is milked three times daily.

His farm is principally cultivated by oxen, and for this use he regards nothing equal to the Devonshire, or, what is much the same, the New England breed. He says the finest working oxen, are dark red, found in Worcester county, Massachusetts, and Connecticut.

His hogs are of the best breed, and he has a male, of the Mackay breed, nineteen years old. This breed is close, and square built, small heads and short noses, fatten well and make excellent pork. Of this breed he furnishes largely, each year, to New York, Vermont and Massachusetts. I saw ten pigs of this breed and of the same litter, that will now average 200 pounds each, and will average this fall, he says, not less than 400 pounds each.

He has large fields of corn, potatoes, turnips, beets, beans and grain; his corn and potatoe fields are the finest, by far, I have seen this year. He has a potatoe field of twelve acres, from which he expects to take 200 bushels for market, that will realize to him two thousand dollars. He has a field of corn of about twenty acres, manured entirely, with *kelp*, which is very 'stout' and promising. *Kelp* is a submarine weed, which is thrown upon the sea beach in winrows, during the upheavings of the ocean; this is gathered and spread upon the land, making an excellent manure. Large quantities of *fish* were also taken from the sea and spread upon the land for manure.

It is thus by continuous hard labor, and the practical application of the most thorough knowledge of farming, that Mr. Webster has made his extensive estate productive. His whole farm is in admirable condition, fences durable and in excellent repair—no weeds, bushes, briers or thistles any where visible. His gates, roads, barns, sheds, &c., in perfect order and repair—a place for everything and everything in its proper place, and all under the personal direction and supervision of Mr. Webster himself. He is, emphatically, *the* farmer of Marshfield—*the* farmer of New England.

That which Mr. Webster seemed to regard with the greatest pride and satisfaction, was his *planted* forests. He has now growing over one hundred thousand forest trees, which he has raised himself, mostly from the seed. A beautiful forest of many acres, covering a gentle elevation, in view of his house, is from his planting; and another wide *belt* of forest trees of various kinds, extending half a mile, to protect his mansion from the cold north-east winds, is also of his planting.—They are oaks, pines, horse chestnuts, chestnuts, catalpas, locusts, elms, sassafras, and trees from the West and South-west, such as white oak, buckeye, American lime, redbud, &c., &c. His repeated efforts to raise live oak have entirely failed.

Mr Webster's uniform habit is to rise at 4 o'clock in the morning—attend to his correspondence, &c., breakfast at 8 o'clock, then ride and walk over his extensive farm, direct and superintend the work—dine at 3 o'clock and then devote himself to the entertainment of his family and friends until about 10 o'clock, at which hour and generally earlier, he retires. He is very fond of hunting and fishing, and has an abundant supply of fast sailing barges, boats, cod-fish lines, trout rods and appurtenances, guns, dogs, &c.; and in these manly and healthful sports, he freely indulges.

Daniel Webster, was born in Sallisbury, New Hampshire, January 18, 1782, and is, of course, now in the sixty-eighth year of his age; yet he has the physical strength and activity of most men at the age of fifty—indeed, there is not, I believe, a man now living who has done as much intellectual labor and is capable of as much in a given time; and few men of his age, of any profession or calling, are as physically vigorous, or capable of enduring as much bodily exercise and labor.

I have thus mentioned some of the prominent objects and things of interest connected with the home of Daniel Webster, but to be appreciated in all their beauty and worth, they must be visited and seen. It is certainly a matter of extreme gratification to his friends and admirers, (and who does not admire his pre-eminent abilities, and feel grateful for his great and invaluable public services,) to find him surrounded with the comforts and substantial elegancies, so fitting his age, his position and his worth.

Mr. Webster has but one child living—Mr. Fletcher Webster—who has a very fine country residence, overlooking the sea, adjoining his father's estate, and about one mile distant from the mansion house. A daughter and son, Mrs. Appleton, and Capt. Edward Webster, died within the past year, and I cannot refrain mentioning an affecting incident in this connection and conclusion.

Having spent the day in riding and walking over the farm, we returned for dinner; and just as we were entering the house, Mr. Webster remarked, that there was one thing more he desired to show me. I followed on the piazza to the front of house; he there pointed to two beautiful trees, the earth around their roots yet fresh; "There said he are two *weeping elms*—I call them 'brother and sister.'" The tears gushed from his eyes, and without another word, he suddenly left me. I required no explanation, for I had known the "Brother and Sister."

OTSEGO.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.—The Washington Republic gives another anecdote to show that if Gen. TAYLOR is not as good a public speaker as some others, who being emptier things reverberate more sound, he has illustrious precedents. When the chivalrous HULL broke the spell of English supremacy on the ocean, by the capture of the Guerriere, on his return to port he was complimented by the citizens of Boston with a public dinner. The cloth being removed, after a few preliminary toasts, came that to the honor of the captain:—'*Our gallant guest*, who has secured for himself a name, and a praise among his countrymen, and added terror to the courtesy of his country's flag.' The toast was drank with enthusiasm, and then all was quiet.

A friend sitting next to the gallant captain, said, 'Sir we are waiting for your speech.' 'A speech!' said the chivalrous but modest HULL, 'I can't make one, I don't know how.' A gentleman on the opposite side of the table exclaimed, audibly, 'Sir you are in for a speech. Don't you see that the president is waiting for your response to the toast?'—The noble tar rose up and said, 'Mr. President, the gentlemen round me say, that you and the other gentlemen are waiting for me to make a speech. Sir I never made one in my life. I can't do it, sir. I don't know how, sir. *I'd rather fight the battle over again than try it.*'

The rafters of Faneuil Hall were a little displaced by the truthful delicacy of the gallant captain; but we never heard that the newspapers of that day thought it a proper subject of ridicule or that it impaired the well earned honors of the chivalrous sailor.

BURIED ALIVE.—Upon depositing a coffin in the receiving vault of the Light st. burial ground, in Baltimore, on Sunday, a human hand was found protruding from one of the coffins, which had been there since Friday last. When examined closely, the coffin was found bursted open, and the body turned entirely round. The hand was firmly clenched, and from appearances, there can be no doubt that the unfortunate man was buried alive. He had died suddenly and was buried too soon.

STATISTICAL INFORMATION.—One of our exchanges says—"It is estimated that the rats in the United States consume $600,000 worth of grain in a year." Curious as this statement is, it would be still more curious to know by what strange process of ratiocination it was arrived at.

AFFAIRS IN CANADA.—Affairs in Canada are still in a very unsettled condition.—At Montreal the most serious riots and disturbances are of daily occurrence, while the nights are rendered still more dreadful by the gangs of incendiaries with which that city is infested. The authorities have found themselves entirely unequal to the preservation of order.

☞ Frederick Smith, indicted for the murder of Frederick Foster, of Adams county, in November last, was tried at Gettysburg last week, and convicted of murder in the first degree. His counsel have filed a motion for a new trial.

Butter is riz,
And eggs is rizzer,
But tis as tis
And can't be no rizzer.