AT \$2 00 PER ANNUM.

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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1848.

NO. 25.

did not evince as much interest as might reasonably be expected in a community so interested in Agriculture as we are. Neither the stock, implements and productions, nor the ploughing match, were such as they should have been; and although numbers quite adequate to give interest and promote the object were present, wat they were there as mere lockers on. present, yet they were there as mere lookers on without a contribution in any shape.

But four Ploughs entered for the metch; and while the Committe could not give that cordial approbation of the work which they would have been pleased to do, they awarded the premiums as follows: First, to John M'Clure, who used a plough made by George Brindle, of Monroe.

Second, to George Brindle, of North Middleton, who used a plough made by Henwood.

Third, to Samuel Hemminger, who used a plough made by Plank.

Of these implements, the Committee were of opi-nion that Pennock's Drill, and Moore and Sinclair's Plough, were the best of their kind; that the Corn Plough, were the best of their kind; that the Corn Drill was so unmechanically constructed and badly made, that without having seen it tried they could not pronounce a favorable opinion of it. The pattented machine exhibited by G. W. Rheem, to be used in stuffing horse collars, seems to deserve special attention; it saves much labor in work, and onsures a solidity of body and evenness of surface in the collar which secures great durability and makes it less subject to injure the horse. The Thermometer Churn, exhibited by Geo. Spangler, the Committee say should be in the house of every farmer. With it butter can be made at all seasons of the year, without regard to heat or cold, within fifteen minutes. This is proved by the experience of those who have them in use.

The Committee on Horned Cattle reported that—A. & R. Noble exhibited the best Cow; Emanuel Line, the best Calf, 13 weeks old. George W. Sheaffer, the best Heiffer, 21 months

Wm. M. Honderson, the best Bull, 3 years old, John Noble, the best lot of Steers, six in numb Abraham Myers, the best lost of Sheep, DOMESTIC PRODUCTS.

Mrs. C. Stayman, the best lot of Butter. Jucob Coover, the best basket of Apples.

Abothem appears on the control of th

A very respectable looking lady stepped into a store on Washington street, a few days ago, to buy a steel reticule; the clork handed out a variety of sorts, sixes and prices, all of which the lady deliberately viewed, handled and commented upon; outil at longth having made her selection of a small ope; at \$2,50, who gave the clerk at ten dellar note to deduct that amount; the clerk went to the dask; and returning; ave the lady her change.

"Why, here's but two dellars and a half," says she.

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Is it death, is it death?
If this be death I soon shall be From every pain and sorrow free, I shall the King of glory see? All is well, all is well.

Veep not my friends, my friends weep not for me All is well, all is well! My sins are pardoned, pardoned, I om free, All is well, all is well! There's not a clo ud that doth arise. To lide my Jesus from my eyes, I soon shall mount the upper skies; All is well, all is well!

I can no longer stay with you, My glittering crown appears in view, All is well, all is well!

Hail! hail! all hail! all hail! ye blood-washed thron Saved by grace, saved by grace! come to join, to join your rapturous songs, Saved by grace, saved by grace! All, all is peace and joy divine,

And heaven, and glory now are mine, All hallenjah to the Lumb! ALL IS WELL. ALL IS WELL! Hampden Township, November 1848.

Frast Rate.—The Philadelphia City Rem tells the following story, which is capital: all luve-lura awains; who are too nervous to pop the question, may take courage now, and do the thing up in real business like etyle. It will save a vast amount of blundering and fluunderings.

like style. It will save a vast amount of blundering and floundering:

A few nights back, a small party of ladies and gentlemen word laughing over the supposed awkwardness attending a declaration of love, when a gentleman remarked that if he ever offered himself, he would do it in a collected and business like man

ner.

"For instance," he continued, addressing himself to a lady present, "I would say—Miss S——, I have been two years looking for a wife; I am in the recept of about one thousand dollars a year, from my business, which is daily on the increase. Of all the ladies of my acquaintance, I admire you most itselved I have you and reguld galdly make you my indeed, I love you, and would gladly make you my wife." " You flatter me by your proference," good hum

"I refer you too my father!"
"I refer you too my father!"
"I refer you too my father!"
"I fravo!" exclaimed the gentlemen.
"Well, I declare!" suid the ludies, in chorus.
The lady and gentlemen, good reader, were to be married in October.

on to see, came, he requested him to call to mor "death, I trust, will tarry twenty-four hours;" Noison's last words were, "Tell Collingewood bring the fleet to anchor.—Religious Herald.

The loss a man eleeps the more he lives. Napoleon consumed four hours in sleep. Gan, Cass rises at dawn, and it is said that John Yun Buron rises at o'clock. Grattan one day ounc to his son and push ing until he wakened, "come said he, get up, recol-lect it is the early bird that catches the werm,"

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sche reckened as the first money Chantrey ever received as the first money Chantrey ever received as the first money Chantrey ever received as the first money that the second of the se

world never produced?

CONNUBIAL DISAFFOINTMENT.—Madame X—
lady of Parle, is a wife of a superior officer, who prolits by the leisure which the duties of the camp silow
him to carry the wer into his domestic circle, and
treat his wife as he would a conquered country.—
Recently Madame X——, procured from Gen. 1445
to mariciore the propulse of a commission for her hund
band in the army of the Rhine. Her lay, knew 'ne'
bounds. But the acceptance of the mediation of
France and England by Austria came to blast her
nearly budding hopes. "What a misfortune!" she
exclaimed, "what a misfortune that we are not going
to have war! I should then have peace."