

Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, AGRICULTURE, AMUSEMENT, &c. &c.

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TERMS.

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The Garland.



"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,
From various gardens cul'tured."

From the Knickerbocker.

LAY OF THE MADMAN.
Many a year hath passed away,
Many a dark and dismal year,
Since last I saw the light of day,
Or mingled my own with another's tear.
Wo to the daughters and sons of men,
Wo to them all, when I roam again!

Here have I watch'd, in this dungeon cell,
Longer than Memory's tongue can tell,
Here have I shriek'd, in my wild despair,
When the "damned" fiends from their prison came,
Sported and gambol'd, and mock'd their tongues,
With their eyes of fire, and their tongues of
Shouting for ever and aye my name!

And I have seen
To burst my chain,
And longed to be free as the winds, again,
That might bring
In the wizard ring,
And scatter them back to their hellish den!

How long have I been in this dungeon here,
Little I know, and nothing I care,
What to me is the day or the night,
Summer's heat or autumn's sigh,
Spring's flowers, or winter's blight,
Pleasure's smile or sorrow's tear?

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ORIGINAL.

For the Herald and Expositor.

"Rug-Bug Club."

No. III.

Club Room, December 30.

Mr. Editor—As it has become my duty, according to a rule of our Club, either to prepare an essay for publication, or to report one of our weekly conversations; I send you the following as the substance of a desultory talk that took place at our last meeting. This is the "head and front" of my attempt—nothing more.

A. S.
Regular meeting of the Club—Mr. Galblaster in the chair.

Galblaster—Well, gentlemen, our Club, though yet in its infancy, has already excited considerable interest in the public mind. Much speculation has been indulged in concerning the nature of our association—our real design and character. Some of the wise (in their own estimation) boldly assert that our only object is the disturbance of the peace of society—others seem to think that we intend using up vice and picnicing it in all its deformity. But, gentlemen, let us keep up the mystery which has heretofore veiled our intentions.

Squizzle—There has certainly been some small talk about us, but I do not think that we have been long enough before the public to have excited so much attention.

Gal—You much mistake, my dear Squizzle; such an association as ours is always the subject of much curiosity from the mystery which hangs over its members. Friend Scattershot, what say you?

Scattershot—I am of your opinion. I have heard much lately from the "ladies fair" with regard to the supposed character of our worthy President.

They seem to think that he is an amiable reptile crawling about and depositing his slime upon every thing. One spicy damsel remarked that she would like to fit his face to a frying pan—another snappishly said that it was a pity that his dulcinea, when she punished him for his impertinence, did not break his head, instead of only destroying his organ of Amativeness.

Gal—He! he! guilt is always numerous. But, gentlemen, let us turn our attention to another subject. Have you ever observed the degree of labor and pains which certain of the young men of our town take to make themselves notorious?

Squizzle—Yes. I have frequently remarked the absurdities which some men are guilty of to appear in characters in which nature never intended them for. They seem to think that the only design of their creation is to "cut a figure." In this class, certain young men, who sit in a certain part of a certain church, hold a conspicuous place!

Gal—I do not know exactly to whom you allude—but I have frequently observed a few young men, who generally sit under the gallery of a certain church, whose behaviour has been anything but decorous, and who have frequently disturbed the congregation by their laughing and talking. I should like to hear it noticed and commented upon from the pulpit. The house of God is certainly not the place to enact such scenes. When men go to church they should observe the respect and decorum due to the worship of the Most High, and he who acts otherwise should be held up to the world as a fit object of detestation. There are some who think it a mark of many dignity, during divine service, to be searching every one of the remotest corners of the church for some source of amusement and mirth—thus contemning every thing sacred, and showing their utter disregard of the Author of their being.

Gal—Agree with you entirely, and I think the same remarks, in a limited sense, will apply to the other sex. They trip their eyes do not wander about so much, yet they are fixed upon any generally fixed upon the male part of the audience. Their desire to attract notice overpowers their devotion.

Gal—You reason, unfairly. You select individual instances, and draw thence general conclusions. I admit there are some women who delight to make a display of their charms before the other sex; but the instances are rare. There is a becoming reserve—a delicate sensitiveness in the female character, which we seldom find in our own sex.

Gal—Poh! it is all assumed. I tell you that you don't understand the nature of woman.

Scattershot—Prejudice has taken possession of your mind. Your vision is jaundiced, and every thing takes the shade of your disposition.

Gal—You seem to think that there is but one kind of prejudice. Fair wo- men has always received much favor at your hands.—But there is another abominable practice of which your clients are guilty. That of quietly re- posing in the arms of Sonnius during church service.

Squizzle—This is often caused by the dullness and monotony of the speaker.

Gal—Officer the effect of a dull brain—and even if the speaker is dull, surely the mind may be occupied with something better.

Scattershot—It is an indecorous practice certainly—but you pack every thing upon Eve's fair daughters. The men are as much given to it as they are—and even when they are under the most thrilling exhibitions of divine truth.

Squizzle—At times we witness the most ludicrous scenes as the result of the indulgence of this habit. An in- stance occurs to my recollection. I was once seated immediately behind a gentleman who could scarce keep his eyes open. At last sleep completely overpowered him, his body lost its bal- lance, and his nose came in close and violent contact with the back of the seat before him, just as the preacher uttered the words "and he smote his breast."

Squizzle—It introduces man to his fellow- man, and gives mutual confidence. It promotes travel, improves the country, facilitates civilization, develops industry, quickens the mental faculties, expands moral and charitable feelings, unites men together by the gentlest, but strongest of all ties, and teaches them their power. This is the reason why credit and despotism are never found together. It makes men too strong for tyrants! Were it possible to diffuse, at once, throughout all Russia, the credit that prevails in this country, the frontiers of Russian despotism would be burst asunder by magic, and the Russian serf, springing at once into the full dignity of freedom, would stand erect and unshackled!

Gal—It is the policy of tyrants to keep their subjects apart. They are for weakening the ties that bind them together. They are for disconnecting every man from his neighbor—forcing him to stand isolated and alone; sowing the seeds of jealousy, distrust, and individual disunion, destroy- ing all combinations and making every one depend alone upon the Sovereign power.

This state of things cannot exist with a credit system. Credit gives men one interest, makes them depend upon one another, and combines them into one resistible whole. Therefore it is that despots are at war with credit. They must keep men apart in savage, barbaric, desolate isolation. The moment a common interest, given by a common un- derstanding and mutual confidence, com- bides them together, they become irresis- tible in power; and despotism flies before them.

Scattershot—This is the reason why lib- erty wherever it is found side by side with credit exists. They are never found apart. Look at all the non-credit countries of Europe. They are all despotic, every one of them! And what are they doing for man; for civilization, for the spread of free principles? Why are they in chains and domestic comfort, without liberty, without domestic comfort, without even the hope of national freedom to cheer and brighten up the future!

Now turn your eyes to old England, the credit country of the world, our "fa- ther-land"—the land from which most of us derived our blood and our name! Look at her manufactures, her arts, her literature, learning, science, and her civi- lization; that carries a portion of comfort and liberty into every cottage throughout every ocean, her commerce embracing the whole world, her language, her most common of the earth; her language, India, filling up New Holland, peopling the South Sea Islands, and every where planting the standard of civiliza- tion, Christianity, and civil and political liberty! Whilst other European nations are stationary, England, by her moral power, derived in a great degree from her credit system, is producing a moral and political revolution throughout the Globe.

Sir, let us reverse the Atlantic and turn our attention to America and see what the people are doing here. Look at Mexico and the South American Govern- ments. That part of the country was first discovered and first peopled. The inhabitants are in possession of inexhaus- tible mines of the precious metals; hard money is no scarcity here. But they have no credit system, and therefore no confidence in one another. They have no liberty, nor even proper notions of liberty. They have no commerce, no agriculture deserving of the name, no manufactures, no arts, no inter- national improvements, no literature, no sci- ence—but with an abundance of gold,

they are benighted, ignorant, miserable, wretched, enslaved and oppressed, but one degree removed from the brutos around them! Their whole history is but one unmitigated narrative of savage discord, murder, rapine and bloodshed; mad infuriate revolution, and sanguinary insurrection! These are the people, and these are the institutions that are held up to us for our example!

After this view of the degradation, wretchedness and slavery of the Southern part of America; with what feelings of pride and patriotic exultation can we return to our own proud and happy United States. I will not pretend to speak of her glory, prosperity and advancement, nor portray the virtue, intelligence, gen- ius, skill and hardy and adventurous enterprise of her people. Under the influ- ence of her present institutions she has done, and is now doing more for her own people, more for the cause of human rights, more for civilization, more for the elevation of morals and of mind, and more for the whole human family, than any other nation that has, or ever had, existed.

Now, sir, I appeal to every patriot in this House—I care not by what party name he may be called—I solemnly ap- peal to every man in the country; I ask you all, are you prepared to abandon the means which have placed yourselves and your country on such high grounds, and adopt in their stead the miserable, un- happy, and wretched policy of the soul- raking, brutal despotisms of the earth?

Will you follow in the paths which your fathers have made holy, and which have led to glory, peace, liberty, prosperity and unbounded comfort—or will you ob- literate every trace that they left behind them, shut your eyes against the bright- ness of the past, destroy every germ of hope as to the future, and follow that rugged and that crooked way which has always terminated in tyranny, degrada- tion, wretchedness and woe? As for my- self, my mind is made up—I am for abid- ing by what has been tried. I must vote against this bill.

One word more as to credit, and I am done. I know how it may be, how it is abused. I have ever been a bold and open opponent of its abuses. I have, for years, taken an active stand against the inordinate increase of banks. I have spoken against it. I have written against it. I have petitioned and remonstrated against it. I have done all that a reason- able man could do to limit their number, and check their abuses. Yes, and I have seen the very men who now so bitterly oppose all credit, within six years double the number of those banks, and more than double the banking capital of the country!

Credit has been abused; but it is no reason why it should be destroyed. The abuse of anything is no argument against it. The best of institutions are always those that are abused most. In the name of our holy religion the earth has been deluged with blood; and countless mil- lions have been consumed in the flames of martyrdom. But this is no argument against either the truth, necessity, or val- ue of our religion. Let us, therefore, labor to purge our credit system of its abuses. Let us destroy it would be to break down all confidence between man and man, and restore once more the savage, desolating reign of barbarism.

Mr. Chairman, let me beg gentlemen to pause—pause before they pass this bill. It is now nearly six weeks since the commencement of this session. Dur- ing which time, we have been in the hall night and day. We come at early morn- ing, the day passes away, and the dark- ness of midnight still finds us here. We have had no time for reading, for thought, reflection, research, or calm and dispa- sionate examination. We are tired and worn out with fatigue, the President and his partisans have been hurrying and rushing us into their measures. We have been forced to sit here night and day on purpose to prevent discussion, and to compel us, right or wrong, to sanction the plans of the Executive. We have been openly called upon by the leader of the administration party in the House, (Mr. Cambreleng) not to deliberate, dis- cuss and honestly make up our minds. No, sir, no—but to "vote the mark!" We have invoked gentlemen to rush to the rescue of liberty suffering, of our coun- try bleeding, and our people overwhelmed with distress! Our appeals have been met with but one answer—"Vote the mark!"

But a few days since I picked up from the floor of this House a petition of nearly one thousand inhabitants of Mobile setting forth in eloquent language the ac- cumulated evils and distresses which had borne them down to the earth, and pray- ing, as a remedy, the establishment of a national specie paying institution by Congress. There was the petition on the floor—trampled upon—spit upon—blurred and blotched and stained! And that very moment—yes, at that very moment—an honorable gentleman from

North Carolina, (Mr. Bynum) was ad- dressing the House, and characterizing such petitioners as panic-makers, specu- lators, and rag barons! Great Heaven! I exclaimed to myself, can such things be? The petitions of freemen trampled under foot, and the petitioners them- selves denounced by their own repre- sentatives! I sprung to my feet at the first opportunity, but before my mouth was opened, the Honorable gentleman from New Hampshire, (Mr. Cushman) whose head is said to be "blossom and bloom with the previous question," availed himself of his privilege. The previous ques- tion was moved and there could be no reply.

Such, sir, is the mode in which mea- sures have been forced through the House during this session. It is now time to pause. I solemnly believe that the pros- perity of the country and the "Sub Treas- ury System" cannot long exist together. It will check the tide of our advance- ment. It will endanger our liberties. I call upon gentlemen to pause ere the Ru- bicon be passed.

YANKEE INGENUITY.
A gentleman residing at Troy, a friend from town in Vermont, writes his friend in Boston—A curious method has been adopted to smuggle arms into Canada, for the use of the patriots. It is well known that a number of girls from the northern section of Vermont, as well as the con- tiguous part of Lower Canada, find em- ployment in the factories at Lowell, Mass.—It has sometimes been the case when a death has occurred amongst their number, that the body has been sent to Lowell, during the past summer it was observed that an unusual number of coffins had passed along, frequently accompanied by mourners. Two or three had sometimes passed at a time, which occasioned re- ports that some terrible malady was dis- seminating in Lowell. Since the present dif- ficulties occurred in Canada, some one, having the fear of her majesty before his eyes, suspected that these coffins contain- ed other arms than those of a female corpse, and he assumed the responsibility of opening one; when, behold, rifles, guns, pistols, and swords, "looked thug- gers" at him as a piece of wood to thun- der in his ear, "shut pan!" and he fled for protection behind the bayonets of British soldiers.

Interesting Correspondence.
Gov. Ritner in Philadelphia.
We invite attention to the following interesting correspondence, between a number of our most distinguished citi- zens and Gov. Ritner. It is, through- out, in the best possible temper. The two most important subjects that have occupied the attention of Pennsylvania for many years—General Education and Internal Improvements—are alluded to in a manner that will find a re- sponsive chord in every patriotic bosom.

To his Excellency Joseph Ritner.
Sir: We have the honor, as a com- mittee of a number of your friends in this city and county, to invite you to partake of a public dinner, on any day during your present visit, which may be consistent with your other arrange- ments. We rejoice in the opportunity which is afforded us of hearing testimony to the intelligence and patriotism of your course as Governor of the Com- monwealth, and especially to the sound and beneficial policy which has been pursued by your administration on the great questions of education and inter- national improvement, and the prudent forecast which has preserved the finan- ces of Pennsylvania from embarrassment, notwithstanding the general dif- ficulties under which the country labors.

We are, with great respect and con- sideration, your obedient servants.
W. M. Meredith, W. Rawley,
John Swift, Charles Graf,
John White, Jos. P. Mather,
John A. Elkinton, J. Ridgway,
Isaac Lee, Saml. F. Smith,
Jacob Gray, Chas. J. Bakers,
Jacob Salzer, R. P. Lardner,
R. M. Lewis, George Pepper,
Robert Ralston, A. C. Barclay,
Michael Day.

Philadelphia, January 1, 1838.
Gentlemen: The shortness of my stay in town compels me to decline ac- cepting your gratifying invitation to partake of a public dinner. The rich treat afforded by an examination of the various literary, scientific, mechanic and humane institutions of Philadel- phia, leaves little time for festive en- joyment. I have, however, experi- enced the best part of hospitality at your hands—that kindly spirit which offers in a manner that leaves no doubt on the score of sincerity, and yet permits the guest to accept or refuse as best suits his own arrangements. The kind- ness which it has been my lot to expe-

rience from the citizens of Philadel- phia, on more occasions than one, I can never forget.

You have alluded to the subjects of general education and internal improve- ment. Permit me to offer a few re- marks on both.

In this country it has become com- mon, after the fashion of all ages and nations, for party leaders and political demagogues to address projects of gov- ernment and rules of political action to the feelings of particular classes, adapting them to a supposed want of knowledge. In this corrupt catering for what they call the popular appetite, no regard is paid to any result except that of raising the vile pander to office and power. As an American citizen, I am rejoiced to be strengthened, by events of recent occurrence, in an opi- nion long entertained, that the igno- rance imputed to the people, by this course of conduct, does not exist. They are too intelligent to be long deceived by it. Popular confidence, abused be- yond a certain point, always takes the mighty form of public indignation, and torts from its bosom the betrayer of its favor.

Still, though there is this redeeming quality in the love of liberty, and com- mon sense of the American people, it is unwise to trust for safety to a certain degree of abuse, and to be vibrating continually between injury and redress. The better course is to diffuse such an amount of knowledge as shall enable all to detect the first sophism of fallacy and prevent the commencement of the inju- ry. To accomplish this and other desirable results, a general system of education has been resorted to in this state. The experiment, thus far, is as successful as could be reasonably ex- pected. Much opposition, it is true, has been and is experienced; but the great attempt will be rather aided than retarded by it; if that opposition has treated, not as a capricious obstacle pre- sented by unreasonable prejudice, but as the honest conviction of the party chiefly interested, which it in reality is. It is thus received and allowed to have its legitimate effect, viz: that of modifying a system solely intended for the people, to the wants of the people, the system must thereby be strengthened and will succeed.

An important principle seems to have been overlooked by many of the friends of public education. They have not sufficiently borne in mind that know- ledge and improvement are always pro- gressive. The accomplishment of one advance, no matter how inconsiderable, invariably leads to another, and a great- er, and eventually to as much of per- fection as human institutions admit, so long as honesty of purpose and the blessing of Providence are solely to be relied on.

In this point of view, our present ed- ucation experiment may be said to be successful. We have a system in operation. All that is now necessary is that the hand of experience shall adapt its details to the exigence of the times.

The public works have been unex- pectedly productive under the adverse change of the past season. To continue their prosperity and that of the state, it is only necessary to adhere to two plain rules. These are:

1. The early provision, annually, of ample means for the repair and use of the completed works, without making them at all dependent on other and doubtful projects; and the application, afterwards, of all the balance of public means intended for internal improve- ment, to the prosecution of the works yet unfinished.

The undoubted result of this simple process will be the receipt of the largest possible revenue from the completed works, and the completion of the rest at the earliest moment practicable.

If this policy be adhered to only for two years, Pennsylvania may, at the end of that time, commence the expan- sion of her system, without debt, and to such an extent that the rich treasures of her soil, her mines, and her indus- try, will be drawn from every plain and valley into her own commercial metropolis.

So clear am I in the propriety and vital necessity of this course, that I shall use every constitutional means in my power to accomplish it, regardless of all consequences except such as are connected with the good of the state.

I am, gentlemen, your fellow-citizen,
JOSEPH RITNER,
To William M. Meredith, Esq. and others.

The total number of Revolutionary Pensioners under the various acts of Congress, is 41,788 of whom nearly one fourth part, or 904 are from the little State of Rhode Island. Of these pen- sioners, 1645 died during the last year. The whole sum appropriated to the Pension service is \$2,037,227.