

# 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.

The "Carlisle Herald & Expositor," will be issued every TUESDAY AFTERNOON, at Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. Letters addressed to the editor, on business, MUST BE POST PAID, otherwise they will receive no attention.

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## POETRY.



"With sweetest flowers cherish'd,  
From various gardens cul'd with care."

For the Herald and Expositor.

"WE LOVE HIM BECAUSE HE FIRST LOVED US."

The Earth in its orbit, moved swiftly around,  
Amid the harmonious concert of spheres,  
For through all the regions of space not a sound  
Of discordance e'er jar'd upon angelic ears.

And man just created with innocence dwelt,  
In Eden, enjoying sweet converse with God;  
For Earth the effects of the curse had not felt,  
And man "mid its bowers in happiness trod."

But sin threw its horrible discord and jar,  
Amid the bright spheres that were rolling below,  
And e'er this fair, beautiful world wide and far—  
Spread the streams of despair, desolation and woe.

Then man from the bowers of Paradise hur'd,  
Shrieking and trembling fled onward in fear,  
When far in this ruined and stricken world,  
He paused, while Earth's bosom receiv'd his first tear.

To the vengeance and wrath of Jehovah expos'd,  
Without any prospect of rescue to find,  
When Jesus the Saviour his blood interpos'd,  
And promised to justice the forfeit he'd pay.

On Calvary's summit, that forfeit he paid,  
And had down his life as a ransom for all,  
There full satisfaction to justice he made,  
Restoring to man what he lost by the fall.

God lov'd us whilst wandering away from his fold,  
And came in this world fallen man to reclaim;  
The arms of his mercy the rebels enfold,  
While madly pursuing his much honor'd name.

May we honor him then while sojourner's below,  
And with modest rivalry strive if we can,  
As journeying on towards heaven we go,  
To love him as freely as he hath loved man.

CAROL HALL.

## SELECT TALE.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.  
Pages from the Diary of a Philadelphia Lawyer.

## THE WILL.

What is't we live for? Tell life's fairest tale—  
To eat, to drink, to sleep, love, and enjoy,  
And then to love no more!

To talk of things we know not, and to know  
Nothing but things not worth the talking of.

Sir R. Fane, Junior.

At an early hour of the morning, in the commencement of the year 183—, I was called upon by a young friend to attend the bedside of a dying man, who was exceedingly anxious to bequeath his property to an individual out of the line of legal succession, and therefore desired the security of professional aid in the construction of his will.

Although I have always felt extreme repugnance to the presence of sickness, and eschewed with more than ordinary sensibility the sight of mortal dissolution, yet such were the peculiar circumstances urged upon me in this instance, that I could not refuse to accompany my friend to the scene of death.

I waited upon the feeble and fast-sinking being who had evinced such peculiar desire for my personal attendance, and found him with all the comforts and convenience which competency could give to a sick chamber; apparently waiting for patient resignation, the execution of his will and eyes closed.

An inclination of the head of the patient was all the recognition of my entrance that his conciliated and aged energies admitted. The friends who stood near him, bade me be seated by an *alcove* that had been placed by the bedside, with other arrangements for my purpose, and I hastened to the accomplishment of the object of my visit, believing, as I had reason from the symptoms already evinced, that the patient had but a short time to live. Every thing was arranged for the performance of my office, and the friends gathered closer around, with a mingled desire to learn who would

succeed to so handsome an estate, and to lend what assistance they could to the discharge of this solemn right of man. It was with great difficulty, and at painful intervals of labor, that the patient was able to make himself understood. As distinctly, however, as his situation would allow, he made known his bequests in the following simple form and order: "I give and bequeath my family mansion, in which we are now assembled, with its furniture, my equipage, and my gold watch, to my good and true friend B—, referring to the young gentleman who had conducted me to him, and who stood at the bedside supporting his head at the moment—"to my faithful nurse—who stood just then at the foot of the bed with a tearful eye and expectant look—"I give and bequeath the sum of one thousand dollars, to be paid to her immediately after my decease, to—Margaret—"and here the patient labored as if a paroxysm of excitement and painful feeling would overcome him—"to Margaret!"—he exclaimed with an unusual strength and sharpness of voice, whilst the last tear that extended from his glassy eye, traced its tortuous course upon his cold and sunken cheek—"I give and bequeath the rest and residue of all my estate, of whatever kind and wherever situated, and may God grant her a long enjoyment of His Christian and charitable use!"

The greatest effort seemed here to have been accomplished. The patient motioned his desire to be laid in a more horizontal position, which was obeyed by those around him, and turning his face towards me, cast an anxious look upon the paper which I held, as if eager to hear its contents. It was read to him, and he signifying his approval, extended his hand as far as his remaining strength would permit, to complete its execution: I placed the pen in his fingers, and guided his clammy hand as it traced his name upon the paper.

Nature seemed to have waited this deed ere she completed her course. Scarce had the witnesses present signed their attestation to the instrument, when the startling and thrilling sound of the death rattle rung through the stillness of the dying chamber, a long and deep-drawn breath heaved from the breast of the patient—and mourning friends turning their faces from the deserted tabernacle of humanity, told too surely that the work of death was accomplished.

I gazed a moment in sad and mournful feeling upon the vacant eye and parted lips of the fresh corpse as it lay stiffening before me, and thought over the words of the poet:

To hear the dying's faint murmurs speak,  
And watch the death-plaze smooth the waxen cheek;  
To see the fiery eye-balls fiercely roll,  
As it wrestled with the parting soul,  
Or hear the last cold crumble on the bed,  
And sound the funeral mansion of the dead;  
This, this is woe!

Hastening from this scene of mortal misery, I repaired to my residence, to shake off the sadness in which the business of the last few hours had enveloped me, not without a determination, however, to learn at the earliest interview I could obtain with the friend of the testator, some particulars of his history, and of her, the remembrance of whom had excited so much emotion on the dying bed.

After the funeral rites had been faithfully performed, I sought the person who had connected me with the events described, and received from him the following account of the deceased and those connected with him.

A number of years ago, Charles—the deceased, was a student of medicine in this city. At this early period of life, being but upon the threshold of manhood, he had evinced great qualities of mind and heart, and had secured the confidence as well as the esteem of those who knew him. During the prosecution of his studies here, his society was much sought after, and amidst the gay and busy maze of fashionable associations with which he was surrounded, it was not thought strange that he should select an object for his more particular attention and confidence. Nor when his marked attentions evinced in whom this confidence was placed, was the surprise of any one excited, for the object selected was just such an one as a noble and discriminating mind, and a good heart, might be expected to single out. On this lady, then just so far in her junior life, as to make their disparity in years harmonize in a purity of thought and feeling, Charles looked with all the bright and promising prospective that adorns first love. To his glance her soft and piercing eye gave the ever ready response of devotion, and every approach to her presence seemed to stir a soul within him that was to him as pure as though she had irradiated her own around him, and infused him in its halo. A short time of such blissful reveries passed, embalmed in a thousand day-dreams of the future, and Charles was brought to the green-box of the college to stand the test of his matriculation of his profession. He passed his examination with honor, and went into the evidence thereof, under the seal of an ancient and respected *Anna Mater*. Charles had parents residing in one of the West India Islands, from whom he had long been separated, while in the care of a friend and guardian, and engaged in the completion of his education; and now he felt a determined desire to visit them. In a few weeks he left this port on his destination, leaving behind him his plighted faith to his betrothed to return and claim her at the expiration of a brief absence.

Charles arrived at the home of his parents, but found it desolate, and the ruins

of a once beautiful mansion, with the surrounding estate, attached to the domain of a neighboring stranger. An insurrection had recently taken place on the island; his father had fallen a victim to the madness of his own rebellious household, and his mother, who, with other females of the island, were early placed on board a vessel to the nearest port, for security, had, with her companions, long since been given up as lost at sea, the vessel never having been heard of since her departure from the island. Overwhelmed with such an unexpected and tragical bereavement, and thrown upon the world without a prospect or security against the slightest vicissitude that might overtake him, Charles lost all recollection of his former hopes and happiness, and gave up in dejection, all the rich anticipations of a happy union with the idol of his love.

Years passed by, and while he remained in the place of his nativity, sedulously occupied in the prosecution of his profession as his only means of livelihood, with the sweet recollection of his plighted love, and the enduring chain of woman's pure and first-plighted affection, bent like the drooping lily beneath the blast of unanticipated neglect, and in seclusion from society, and the exercise of Christian charities and devotion, sought a balm for her wounded heart. In a short period a change took place in the government of the island on which Charles was resident, and a spirit of returning justice and humanity directed the attention of the authorities to the restitution of the estates which had been ruthlessly seized upon by the nearest surviving inhabitant, after the dreadful and bloody slaughter of the insurrection. The evidence of the claim which was made by Charles to his patrimony was so plain and clear, that he was among the first to receive his estate, and by it, to be placed again in a condition of competency. A citizen to which he was unaccustomed, the effects of the sudden disasters that had befallen him, and the assiduity with which he prosecuted his profession, had, moreover, made such fatal inroads upon his constitution as to leave little hope for a long or happy enjoyment of his new possessions. By the advice of his own judgment, which was the only monitor admitted by him into his confidence, he sold for the first price he could obtain, all his interests in the island, and sailed from the land of his youthful reminiscences. He arrived in Philadelphia but a few months previous to the period of his decease, and sought and received the companionship of the very few of his early friends who were seen standing around his bedside in the hour of his death. First of these he had placed the narrative of these circumstances to me, who had been the means of my introduction to the painful scene above described, and who had been his classmate in his professional studies. He ventured not, however, even to him, to breathe the name of her to whom he had devoted the first and fondest affections of his heart, lest he felt his weak and shattered nature unable to withstand.

To beguile his time and divert his attention as far as possible, from the devastation that an incurable disease was working upon the remnant of mortality, his friend frequently induced him to take a seat with him in his daily round of visits to those who claimed his professional relief. On one of these occasions, just as the friends were leaving the door together, a servant dressed in a plain and modest livery, came to the side of the cab and handed a note for the doctor. Charles pointed to his friend, to whom the note was immediately delivered. On opening the note, it proved to be an envelope sealed for, with a request for the immediate attendance of the doctor upon a poor woman who lay in a dangerous situation. No name was signed to the request, but the neat female chirography was immediately recognized by the physician. It was the successor of several similar favors from an anonymous patron, who had for some time excited the liveliest curiosity of the doctor, but of whom, with all his anxiety, he could learn nothing farther than that she was called among the poor, the Christian lady, and that most of her time was devoted to visiting the needy sick, and administering to the necessities of the unfortunate and destitute. The mention of these circumstances elicited a similar sympathy in the breast of the warm-hearted Charles; and he urged his friend to hasten to the direction given in the note, in the hope that they might get a glimpse at least, of the being who could, in such retiring and unostentatious sincerity, exercise the true and holy devotion of Christian charity.

They soon arrived at the place designated, and found themselves in the midst of the most wretched poverty and destitution. The entered the house, the tottering and frail condition of which seemed scarcely to possess stability enough to render a momentary delay beneath its ragged cloisters secure, and asked of one of the inmates who confronted them at the entrance, to point the way to the sick woman's chamber. The poor woman, who seemed to recognize the physician, pointed up a crazy staircase before them, and shook her head as she muttered to them that it was nearly over, and that it was too late to see the old lady and goad. They immediately hastened to the patient, but the great object of their curiosity was not there. The good lady, they were told in answer to their inquiries, had just left, and would be seen by any strangers that might be coming in. In one cor-

ner of the miserable room, upon a mockery of a bed, which, with a plain pine table and a single chair, constituted the whole furniture of the apartment, lay stretched the insensible and dying patient.

Charles seemed to take particular interest in the case, and his friend permitted him to have the entire direction of their proceedings. As they had been the poor woman past the door, they found her bed admonished at all hope. Charles turned to the apparently half-starving being, who seemed to be present in the capacity of nurse, and asked her if she knew any thing of the character of the patient. She replied that she knew but little, and had been with her but a few days, at the request under the pay of the good lady, who had been so kind and benevolent to all the poor. All that she knew of this good lady was that she lived in — street, which information was eagerly received by Charles, and noted down in his memorandum. The old lady, continued the nurse, had evidently seen better days, and while she seemed to bow with Christian resignation to the afflictions that were upon her, she yet, at every interval of strength, prayed for her—her dear son—whose name was ever on her lips, after which, she often said, she could die happy. "Poor woman!" exclaimed Charles, she then has a son, who perhaps possesses the means of affording every comfort and consolation to her in her dying hour, and he knows not how wretchedly destitute she is. But pray, continued he, in his interrogation of the nurse, by what name, as you have said, did she call upon her son? Charles, replied the woman; Charles was the name that never left her lips, while she had strength to utter it. Charles, lowly murmured he—let me look upon her face, and in an instant he hastened to the bed, and raised the light covering that hid her emaciated features from him—his eyes seemed to start from their sockets, in the witness of their glare, as in the last convulsion of death, he recognized and fell lifeless by her side, with his arms outstretched in agonizing form. The dying woman raised her eyelids, and looked upon the stranger who had thus arrested her, a smile passed over her pallid features, her lips quivered, as if she would say, "Charles," and in an instant she had breathed her last. A moment passed, while all around stood speechless and motionless, at this affecting scene. After every means of resuscitation had been used upon Charles almost without effect, his friend disengaged his arms, and carried him, in his unconscious state, to his cab, which stood at the door, and placed him in it. A few hasty directions were given, and a purse delivered to the nurse to use for every requisite to the deceased, and the doctor drove with every speed to Charles' residence. Early that day the corpse was removed to the residence of the son, and the interment conducted with every attention and respect that could be given. Charles remained in his unconscious state for several days, ere he was able to understand what had taken place. He gradually recovered himself so far as to reason with his friend upon the circumstances that had transpired. His mother had believed him lost to her for ever, after an ineffectual effort to discover him, during his absence on his visit to the island. She had believed, with truth, the massacre of her husband; and arriving in a strange place, with her health enfeebled and destroyed by a shipwreck that she had experienced in the vessel in which she had departed from the island, she had lingered out a miserable and her existence in the most abject poverty and destitution.

As soon as his recovering energies permitted, Charles sought the hotel in which his mother had lived, and dealt out the most liberal compensation to all who had in any way administered to her relief. But every where that he sought to bestow his reward he met with the assurance of the receipt, and the confirmation that the good Christian lady had done every thing. To see this lady, and to express his feelings personally to her, seemed now to be the only object of his life, and the only desire that he felt before the grave. He had noted her residence as given by the nurse, and he resolved to take the earliest opportunity of seeing her, ere his own fast-fading energies should find it too late.

Early in the morning of a subsequent day, the carriage was ordered to the door, and Charles, taking the direction from his memorandum, gave his coachman the address of the good Christian lady. In a little time, with all the conviction of feeling that such a situation as he was then placed in could excite, he was standing in the parlor awaiting the presence of the philanthropist. In a moment, the lady gaily entered the room unconscious of the character and business of her visitant. As soon, however, as she discovered she was before a gentleman, and a stranger, as if checked by her surprise, her eyelids fell, and she dropped a low and graceful obeisance. Somewhat confused, she took her seat, and modestly asked, if there was not some mistake in her answering to his call.

Charles inquired, as well as he could, into her identity as the good lady, and being perfectly satisfied on this point, he crossed the room, and placing himself before her on his benched knees, begged the privilege of expressing the gratitude of a son, for the holy benevolence that had been bestowed upon a dying mother.

A few words of explanation informed the lady of all the circumstances of the recognition in the sick chamber, and having dis-

coveredly requested that no allusion should again be made to the part she had discharged to the poor lady, the benefactress desired an answer from her visitant to one or two questions.

With great calmness and a placidity of manner that transcended all former conceptions of humanity that had entered into the mind of Charles, she asked of him a few particulars of his early separation from his family. "Had he been at former times a resident of this city?" and whether he had not received a professional education? To these questions Charles gave an affirmative reply. "They," continued she, "perhaps you have some recollections of a young lady to whom you professed some attachment in your early days?" "Yes," replied he, "and to whom I have plighted my honor and my love." "Have you kept that faith to her?" asked his fair inquirer. "Yes," answered he, "I believe I have. I have never forgotten her—I have never dreamed of loving another." During a long period of penury, through which the vicissitudes of circumstances had passed me, I was happy only in my recollection of her; yet so altered were my means from those in the possession of which I proffered myself, that I deemed myself unacceptable to her, and she discharged from every obligation by which she was bound to me.

"Ignorant man," exclaimed the good lady, rising from her chair, as if her whole frame dilated with an awakened pride, "how little do you know the fidelity of woman's heart. Behold your Margaret—she who plighted her first affections to you, and to whom you had returned your pledge for west or wo—see her before you, yet under the sanctity of an honorable woman's first pledge—unswerving and unchangeable thro' all the lapse of time."

Charles rose to press her hand, but she withdrew. She warned him that their interview had been already protracted too long, and that their individual conditions, her well-learned habits, and his delicate health, sinking fast under an undisguised disease, demanded the faintest hope of the consummation of their early promise.

Charles, after a second effort and a second intimation, similar to that which he met at first, withdrew, and sought the strictest privacy of his home. The scenes through which he had passed, and in a few days he took his bed, never again to rise from it. "At his last moments he felt the rebuke which his doubts had placed upon him, in relation to the early idol of his love, and to the good Christian lady, to Margaret—to his Margaret, he bequeathed the largest portion of a handsome estate.

## Missouri Volunteers.

Mr. E. WHITLESEY, from the Committee of Claims, made the following REPORT:

The Committee of Claims, to which was referred the bill from the Senate (No. 209) to authorize payment to be made to the Missouri Volunteers, whose horses were lost or cast away on the voyage to Tampa Bay, report:

"That the bill provides 'that payment be made, under the direction of the Third Auditor, to the Missouri volunteers whose horses were lost or cast away at sea, or which perished or died in consequence of sufferings at sea in the voyage from New Orleans to Tampa Bay, in the month of November last; and that the sum of thirty-five thousand dollars, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, be appropriated to make said payments.' The bill is accompanied by document No. 177, which is composed of the resolution directing the Committee on Military Affairs to inquire into the expediency of making provision for paying for said horses; Mr. Poinsett's letter to Mr. Benton, enclosing a report from Major Cross, acting Quartermaster General; a letter from Mr. Hagner, Third Auditor, to Mr. Benton, on the subject of these losses; and an extract of a letter from Col. Z. Taylor to Major General Jesup, dated November 26, 1837.

Colonel Taylor says: "Out of 450 horses belonging to the Missouri volunteers, shipped at New Orleans for this place, 300 of them have been cast away or lost, in consequence of the severe gales which have prevailed in the Gulf since they left the mouth of the Mississippi, and a portion of what few have arrived, had been rendered unfit for service; so that a great portion of the regiments must act on foot, if they act at all; as I have this moment been informed by the colonel and lieutenant colonel commanding them, that there was great discontent among them in consequence of the loss of their horses, and as the order had been given for them to take the field, it was doubtful whether a portion of them would do so, alleging that they had been engaged to act as mounted men."

To ascertain whether those who lost their horses were mounted at the expense of the United States, or whether they refused to do duty on foot, as it was suggested they might; by Col. Taylor, the committee addressed a letter to the Secretary of War, and desired information on the points mentioned. Major Cross, acting Quartermaster General, reported that he did not appear that the men were mounted at the expense of the United States.

A detailed report was made by Mr. Hagner, under date of May 3, 1838, to the Secretary of War, which was sent to the committee, to which reference is made. It appears from that report that the Missouri volunteer regiment of cavalry was commanded by Col. Gentry, and mustered

four hundred and fifteen men, including field and staff officers. Transportation was paid for 417 men; and in the calculation of expense hereafter mentioned, that number is taken as a divisor. That said regiment of men, with their horses, equipment, accoutrements, forage, &c., were put on board of two steamboats, chartered at St. Louis by the United States, and transported to New Orleans; that, at New Orleans, five vessels were chartered to transport the said regiment to Tampa Bay; and that it arrived at the latter place before the end of November, (from Colonel Taylor's letter, on or about the 25th of that month); that, on the last day of November, and on the first day of December, 1837, one hundred and eighty-three of said volunteers were discharged.

The committee addressed a letter to Mr. Hagner on the 7th of May, eliciting such further information as they thought necessary to enable them to present to the House a statement of the expense incurred in mustering in and out of service the men thus dismissed. Other inquiries were made, to which his answer is responsive.

The committee refer to his letter, under date of the 23d of May, and to the documents that accompany it. It appears from that letter and the documents, that the regiment volunteered for six months; that the men rendezvoused at St. Louis from the 5th to the 15th of October, 1837; and that the following sums were expended:

For transporting said regiment to New Orleans from St. Louis, \$10,051 51  
The same from New Orleans to Tampa Bay 20,832 94

Transportation and supplies for 417 men, and their horses, from St. Louis to Tampa Bay. \$40,884 45

For 183 men and their horses, is \$17,042 00  
For each man \$97 89

These 183 men were paid at Tampa Bay, where they were dismissed 19,159 16  
Being an average to each man 105 24

The horses lost on the passage, owned by 175 of the men so dismissed, amount to 19,080 00  
Not shown to have died, but were rendered useless or turned over to the U. States 8,758 00

Average price per man for 175 men, (servants had no horses) is 110 00

Average expenses for each man, except transportation to New Orleans, or to St. Louis \$322 12

Whole amount of expenses for 183 men, except for transportation to N. Orleans, is \$58,019 25

In addition to this sum, is the expense of transportation for these troops from Tampa Bay to New Orleans, or to St. Louis. This amount has not been returned. This amount no service; were honorably discharged; were transported to New Orleans, if not to St. Louis, at the public expense, in vessels and steamboats, and were allowed pay for eighty-five days in returning from Tampa Bay; and were conveyed as fast as wind and steam could carry them.

This statement is not presented to criminate any one, but to show the waste of public money in carrying on this war.

The system of calling out so many mounted men may be radically wrong, and perhaps the fault rests with Congress; but, wherever it is, it should be corrected.

It appears from the copy of a letter from Mr. Poinsett to General Atkinson, dated September 8, 1837, that a regiment of Missouri volunteers would be accepted for the campaign in Florida, if it could arrive at Tampa Bay by the middle of October. General Atkinson was informed that he was at liberty to use the dragoon horses for the purpose of riding the corps, if he deemed it necessary to mount the men. The number of horses at the Jefferson barracks was stated to be about three hundred.

In a letter of the same date, from Mr. Poinsett to Col. Gentry, the latter is informed that six hundred volunteers from the state of Missouri would be accepted for the next campaign in Florida, provided they could be raised in season to reach Tampa Bay by the middle of October, or by the 1st of November at the latest.

It appears, from these letters, that the Secretary of War did not anticipate that the men were to be mounted, further than they could be supplied with the dragoon horses then at Jefferson barracks, the property of the United States.

The committee have not been able to ascertain by whose order this regiment was sent more than 1,700 miles by water; but however disastrous the passage was, the order must have emanated from an officer, and in the opinion of the committee the men should not be the sufferers in a case where no fault is traced to them.

## True State of the Case.

WHICH IS THE SHIN-PLASTER PARTY.

A HONORABLE BUT USEFUL LESSON.  
From the Buck's County Intelligencer.  
MR. PRINTER.—We are coming to our senses up this way pretty fast I tell you. We have been bamboozled by a set of fellows, in and about Doylestown, long enough. They made us believe they were not only the dirty shirt, but the real Simon Pure party, and that they could manage matters and things as they ought to be. They said the law could not only flow with milk and honey, if they held the reins, but that every man's pocket would glisten with gold and silver. These tales tickled us mightily, I tell you. The last Sheriff, (like a certain lawyer I could mention, whose forehead don't forget me) foreknowledge according to our understanding of combs, hath luxuriant sprouts from democratic roots gullied us mightily with Benton mint drops when they were first coined. He told us these were the fruits of Jacksonism, and we were simple enough to swallow the golden falsehood.

By telling plausible stories and thumping lies, our party got the upper hand, by a great majority, in the Government of the United States.

Then we looked for such glorious times as we had never had before. But soon the gold stopped, then the silver stopped; and finally whole "lots and gobs" of shin plasters flowed in upon us. Our leaders found their brains were too shallow to get along with the government. The whole of us began to swear, from old Hickory down to the verriest dockwaller that ever straddled a ruminant cask, and kicked and cuffed the horses till we came within a hair's breadth of upsetting the wagon, and breaking every thing to pieces. You know it would not do very well to acknowledge our incompetency; so we saddled the old farmer and sound statesman, Jo. Ritner, with the blame. Some of us, who didn't look beyond our nose, believed it. But soon other states had their shin plasters; and at last Van Buren couldn't get along without his treasury note plasters; and it is a fact; the sons of the Kitchen Cabinet have so much pork flesh in 'em yet, that the physicians deemed it advisable to stick the filthy things on the second time. It would have been better for the country, if the whole fry had been plunged into a lake of alum, blue vitriol, and brimstone.

Ten millions of shin plasters—twice applied, make twenty; that's what our folks issued at Washington for a little patch ten miles square. There has not been two millions in circulation in all Pennsylvania; suppose Pennsylvania had issued shin plasters in the same rates they have at Washington in proportion to the extent of territory of each; how much trash would we have among us? The very moderate sum of nine billions two hundred millions. Our most thoughtful fellows begin to smell a rat. They think we've been deceived, and faith they think right. I'm a Sam Ing-ham man for my part, and for my honor, I give Rogers credit for voting that he had no confidence in Maria Van Buren last winter at Harrisburg. I am prepared to go a little farther than the Senator dare; and I say it on board. Hereafter, I've voted the democratic ticket—so called; hereafter, I'll never vote it unless I am satisfied they take up better men for office.

## BEDMINSTER.

### Steamboat Racing.

The race between the Georgia and Furlaski, for Baltimore, commenced again yesterday morning, at 6 o'clock. A considerable number of citizens were on the wharf at the appointed hour, and the crowd would doubtless have been much larger if the time of starting had been delayed one or two hours.

We are sorry to say that a considerable number of passengers were on board both boats—although we know that some withdrew their names after having entered them.

When we hear the remark that the boats will not race, it calls to mind an anecdote which we have heard related. A lady took her passage on board a steamboat at New Orleans, to go to St. Louis, but hearing that the Captain intended to run a race, declined going unless assurances were given that such would not be the case. The master pledged his honor to refrain from the contest, and the boat got under way; the rival boat pursuing soon after, and the passengers becoming excited, requested him to put on more steam, which was refused, for the reason above given. The lady was applied to but would not yield. She was then requested to come on deck and view the other boat, which at the time, was nearly alongside, and fast gaining. Her feelings were immediately enlisted; and she too urged an increase of speed, which was attempted but not succeeding as well as his passengers desired, they suggested that she should use her own make the wood more inflammable. The answer was, that having pledged his word not to race, he had not provided himself with the article. "Never mind, Captain, said the lady, you have some on board on freight; use it, use it, my dear man, till you pay all expenses, if you beat that boat."—*Charleston Mercury.*