Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

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

Edited and Published for the Proprietor, by George W. Crabb, in Carlisle, Cumberland County, Pa.

VOLUME XLIII.—NO. 9. WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1840. NEW SERIES, VOL. 5,—NO. 2.

AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, by the subscribers at their Store Room, in North Hanover street, Carlisle, opposite the Carlisle Bank, their entire stock of

Dry Goods,

consisting of *Blue, Black, Olive, Invisible Green,* and *Brown*

BROAD CLOTHS,

Cassinetts and Cassimeres of all colours & qualities; Flannels, Blankets, Merinoes, Mouseline de Laines, Challeys, Silks, Calicoes, Tickings, Checks, bleached and unbleached

MUSLINS.

Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Brocha, Blanket and Chenille Shawls, Stockings, Gloves, Stocks, Collars, and Shirt Bosoms, &c. &c.

Bargains may be expected, as all goods will be sold without reserve to the highest bidder, being determined to dispose of the stock as soon as possible.

Sale to commence on *Monday the 11th day of January*, 1841, at 9 o'clock, A. M. (being the first day of Court) & to continue from day to day until all is sold.

ARNOLD & Co.

Carlisle, Dec. 16, 1840.—ts

Plastering Lath.

200,000 PLASTERING LATH for sale on the Canal, at the Lumber Yard of GILBERT S. PARKER.

Harrisburg, Dec. 16, 1840.—3t

Bargains, Bargains.

Cheap Goods for Cash.

The Subscribers, desirous of reducing their stock of Merchandize, offer it at reduced prices for *Cash*. Their entire stock of

BROAD CLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Satinetts, Merinoes, Flannels, &c. &c.

will be sold at a *very small advance*. Such persons as are desirous of obtaining good bargains will please call at the store of HITNER & MULVANY.

N. B. The *entire stock of Merchandize* will be sold a bargain to any one wishing to engage in the business, if application be made immediately.

Dec. 9, 1840.

Cheap Shawls.

The Subscribers have on hand a large assortment of Cashmere, Thibet, Merino, Brochs, Chenille and other kinds of Shawls, which they will sell at a small advance for *Cash*.

HITNER & MULVANY.

Fur & Cloth Caps.

A good assortment of Fur and Cloth Caps will be sold cheap at the store of

HITNER & MULVANY.

Lace Goods.

A large assortment of Thread Lace and Edgings; Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Insertings, for sale at reduced prices at the store of

HITNER & MULVANY.

JUST RECEIVED at the New Store in Shippensburg, English, German and French MERINOES, and for sale by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

PLAIN AND FIGURED MOUSELIN DE LAINS, offered for sale by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

ALL COLOURS OF CARPET CHAIN, for sale at the New Store in Shippensburg, by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

JUST RECEIVED and now offered for sale at the New Store in Shippensburg, a handsome and splendid assortment of Plain, White and Broidered Merino Shawls.

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

DAMASK & FRENCH BLANKET SHAWLS of a new style, for sale at the New Store in Shippensburg, by ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

MANTILLAS of a new style, just received at the New Store in Shippensburg, and for sale by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

FIRST RATE QUALITY OF **BEAVER CLOTH,** just received at the New Store in Shippensburg, by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

A Lot For Sale.

The subscriber wishes to sell at Private Sale,

A Lot of Ground,

situate on the corner of North and Pitt streets, containing 120 feet each way; it is a very desirable Lot for building on.

ROSS LAMBERTON.

Carlisle, Nov. 25, 1840.—tf.

Balm of Columbia.

British Consul's Office,
Philadelphia.

KNOW ALL PERSONS to whom these presents shall come, that I, GILBERT ROBERTSON, Esq. his Britanic Majesty's Consul for the City of Philadelphia, do hereby certify, That Robert Wharton, Esq., who assists to the foregoing Certificates, is Mayor of the City of Philadelphia; and that Matthew Randall, Esq., is Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas for the city and county of Philadelphia, to both whose signatures, with the Seals of their respective offices, full faith and credit is due.

I further certify, that I am personally acquainted with Joseph Laing, one of the signers of the certificates hereunto annexed, which prescribe the efficacy of the Balm of Columbia, and that he is a person of great respectability, and worthy of full faith and credit; and that I have heard him express his unqualified approbation of the effects of the said Balm of Columbia, in restoring his hair.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at the city of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, the United States of America.

GILBERT ROBERTSON.

Read the following.

ROBERT WHARTON, Esq., late Mayor of Philadelphia, has certified, as may be seen below, to the high character of the following gentlemen.

The undersigned do hereby certify that we have used the Balm of Columbia discovered by J. Oldridge, and have found it highly serviceable not only as a preventive against the falling off of hair, but also a certain restorative

WM. THATCHER, senior,
Methodist Minister in St. George charge,
No. 86 North Fifth st.

JOHN P. INGLIS, 231 Arch st.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D. 163 Race st.
JOHN S. FUREY, 101 Spruce st.
HUGH McCURDY, 243 South 7th st.
JOHN YARD, jr., 123 Arch st.

The aged, and those who persist in wearing wigs, may not always experience its restorative qualities, yet it will certainly raise its virtues in the estimation of the public, when it is known that three of the above signers are more than 50 years of age, and the others not less than 30.

[*From the Mayor.*]

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, } City of Philadelphia. }

I, ROBERT WHARTON, Mayor of said city of Philadelphia, do hereby certify that I am well acquainted with Messrs. J. P. Inglis, John S. Furey, and Hugh McCurdy, whose names are signed to the above certificate, that they are gentlemen of character and respectability, and as such full credit should be given to the said certificate.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the city to be affixed, [L. S.] the sixth day of December, &c.

ROBERT WHARTON, Mayor.

OLDRIDGES BALM OF COLUMBIA FOR THE HAIR.—Its positive qualities are as follows:

1st. For infant's keeping the head free from scurf and causing a luxuriant growth of hair.

2d. For ladies after child-birth, restoring the skin to its usual strength and firmness, and preventing the falling out of the hair.

3d. For any person recovering from any debility, the same effect is produced.

4th. If used in infancy till a good growth is started, it may be preserved by attention to the latest period of life.

5th. It frees the head from dandruff, strengthens the roots, imparts health and vigor to the circulation and prevents the hair from changing colour or getting gray.

6th. It causes the hair to curl beautifully when done up in it over night.

☞ No ladies' toilet should ever be made without it.

7th. Children who have by any means contracted vermin in the head, are immediately and perfectly cured of them by its use. It is infallible.

For sale at the drug store of Comstock & Co., 2 Fletcher street near Pearl, and in Carlisle by Stevenson & Dinkle. [Dec. 16, 1840,—1y

DR. WISTAR'S
BALSAM OF WILD-CHERRY

THE CELEBRATED REMEDY FOR

DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

NUMEROUS remedies have been offered and puffed into notice for diseases of the Lungs, some of which has undoubtedly been found very useful, but of all that have hitherto been known, it must be universally acknowledged there is none that has ever proved as successful as the "BALSOM OF WILD CHERRY."

Such indeed are the astonishing restorative and healing properties of this "Balsam," that even in the worst forms of Consumption, when the patient has suffered with the most distressing cough, violent pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, &c. and when the most esteemed remedies of our Pharmacopias had failed to afford any relief, and even when Botanic, Homœopathic, and numerous other remedies, had been used for many months in vain, this invaluable remedy has checked the same, and been productive of the most astonishing relief. In the early stages of the disease, proceeding from neglected colds, termed Catarrhal Consumption, it has been used with undeviating success, and in many instances, when this disease seemed to have marked its victim for an early grave, the use of this medicine has arrested every symptom, and restored the lungs to a state of perfect health.

In that form of Consumption, so prevalent among delicate young females, commonly termed *debility*, or "going into a decline," a complaint with which thousands are lingering, it has also been used with surprising success, and not only possesses the power of checking the progress of this alarming disease, but at the same time strengthens and invigorates the whole system in a more effectually than any remedy we have ever possessed.

☞ LIVER COMPLAINT.—In diseases of the *Liver*, particularly when attended with a cough, indigestion or wandering pains in the side, it has also proved very efficacious, and cured many cases of this kind after the most powerful remedies had failed.

☞ ASTHMA.—In this complaint it has also been used in numerous instances with the most singular success. It opens the chest, renderings the breathing perfectly free, arrests the cough, and will seldom fail to give permanent relief.

☞ BRONCHITIS.—As a remedy in all Bronchial affections of the throat, attended with a hoarseness, cough or sore in the throat, it will also be found a very effectual remedy, and will mostly afford immediate relief if used at the commencement of its attack.

☞ COUGHS & COLDS.—In common coughs and colds, that prevail so extensively throughout the winter, it will be found much more effectual than any remedy in use, and when colds settle upon the lungs, causing an inflammation with pains in the breast, difficulty or shortness of breathing, &c., the use of this Balsam will suppress such symptoms immediately, and at the same time prevent the lungs from becoming more seriously diseased.

☞ CROUP AND WHOOPING COUGH.—In these complaints, so common to young children, this Balsam will be found much superior to the Paregoric Elixir Syrup of Squills, and the various cough mixtures in common use, as it is entirely free from any thing the least injurious, and may at all times be given to children with perfect safety, and with the certainty of its affording them speedy relief.

☞ AS A FAMILY MEDICINE for many other complaints, this Balsam will also be found particularly useful. Besides having proved an invaluable remedy in all Pulmonary affections, it exerts a powerful influence over many diseases depending on a depraved condition of the system, and those who have suffered from the indiscriminate use of Mercury, or other deleterious drugs that are often compounded in different quack nostrums, will find it a remedy of great value, possessing the power of strengthening and invigorating the whole system more effectually than any other medicine we possess.

☞ CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.—As this medicine has already acquired great celebrity, there may probably be some attempt to imitate it, and deceive the public with a spurious mixture, to prevent which I would wish all purchasers to observe the following marks of the genuine Balsam. It is put up in bottles of two sizes each, having the words WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, PHILADELPHIA, blown in the glass, and a label on the front with the signature of HENRY WISTAR, M. D. without which none is genuine.

Prepared for the proprietor by WILLIAMS & CO., Chemists, No. 92 Commerce street, Philadelphia, and sold by the most respectable Druggists and other appointed agents in all the principal towns throughout the United States.

☞ The Genuine Balsam sold in Carlisle, by SAMUEL ELLIOTT, appointed Agent.

Price $1;00 a bottle.

December 16, 1840.—1y

CERTIFICATES OF AGENCY

FOR THE SALE OF

Brandreths Vegetable Universal Pills,

Are held by the following agents in their respective counties. As numerous counterfeits of these pills are attempted to be palmed upon the community, the propriety of purchasing only from the recognized agents, will be apparent.

Cumberland County—George W. Hitner, Carlisle; A. Riegel, Mechanicsburg; Gilmore & McKinley, Newville; S. Culbertson, Shippensburg; Boke & Brenneman, New Cumberland; Isaac Barton, Lisburn; M. G. Rupp, Shiremanstown; I. Riegel & Co. Churchtown.

Perry County—Alexander Mager, Bloomfield; J. & S. A. Coyle, Landisburg.

August 26, 1840.

From the Knickerbocker of November.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Under a spreading chesnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black, and long;
His face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat;
He earns whate'er he can,
And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man.

Week out, week in, from morn till night,
You can hear his bellows blow;
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge,
With measured beat and slow,
Like a sexton ringing the old kirk chimes
When the evening sun is low.

And children coming home from school
Look in at the open door;
They love to see the flaming forge,
And hear the bellows roar,
And catch the burning sparks that fly
Like chaff from a threshing floor.

He goes on Sunday to the church,
And sits among his boys;
He hears the parson pray and preach,
He hears his daughter's voice,
Singing in the village choir,
And it makes his heart rejoice.

It sounds to him like her mother's voice,
Singing in Paradise!
He needs must think of her once more,
How in the grave she lies;
And with his hard rough hand he wipes
A tear from out his eyes.

Toiling—rejoicing—sorrowing—
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted—something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught!
Thus at the flaming forge of Life
Our fortune's must be wrought,
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

THE PAUPER'S DEATH-BED.

TREAD SOFTLY—bow the head—
In reverent silence bow—
No passing bell doth toll,—
Yet an immortal soul
Is passing now.

STRANGER! however great,
With lowly reverence bow;
There's one in that poor shed—
One by that paltry bed—
Greater than thou.

Beneath that beggar's roof,
Lo! Death doth keep his state:
Enter—no crowd attend—
Enter—nor guards defend
This palace gate.

That pavement damp and cold
No smiling courtiers tread;
One silent woman stands
Lifting with mengre hands
A dying head.

No mingling voices sound—
An infant wail alone;
A sob suppressed—again
That short, deep gasp, and then
The parting groan.

Oh! change—Oh! wondrous change—
Burst are the prison bars—
This moment *there*, so low,
So agonized, and now
Beyond the stars!

Oh! change—stupendous change!
There lies the soulless clod,
The Sun eternal breaks—
The new Immortal wakes—
Wakes with his God.

SELECT TALE.

From the Dublin University Magazine.

The Quare Gander.

AN IRISH LEGEND.

TERENCE MOONEY was an honest boy and well to do; an' he rinted the biggest farm on th's side iv the Galties, an' bein' mighty cute an' a sevare worker, it was small wonder he turned a good penny every harvest, but unluckily he was blest with an illegant large family iv daughters, an' iv coorse his heart was allamost brick, strivin' to make up fortunes for the whole of them; an' there wasn't a contrivance iv any soart or discription for makin' money out iv the farm, but he was up to. Well, among the other ways he had iv gettin' up in the world, he always kep' a power iv turkeys, and all soarts iv poultry; an' he was out iv all rason partial to geese—an' small blame to him for that same—for twiste a year you can pluck them as bare as my hand, an' get a fine price for the feathers, an' plenty iv rale sizable eggs; an' when they are too ould to lay any more, you can kill them an' sell them to the gintlemen for gozlings, d'ye see, let alone that a goose is the most manly bird that is out. Well, it happened in the coorse iv time, that one ould gandher took a wonderful likin' to Terence, an' divil a place he could go serenadin' about the farm, or lookin' after the men, but the gandher id be at his heels, an' rubbin' himself again his legs, an' lookin' up in his face jist like any other Christian id do—an' begorra the likes iv it was niver seen, Terence Mooney an' the gandher wor so great. An' at last the bird was so engagin that Terence would not allow it to be plucked any more, an' kept it from that time out, for love an' affection; just all as one like one iv his childhren.—But happiness in perfection never last long; an', the neighbors bigin'd to suspect the nathur an' intentions iv the gandher; an' some iv them said it was the divil, an' some iv them that it was a fairy. Well, Terence could not but hear something of what was sayin', an' you may be sure he was not altogether asy in his mind about it; an' from one day to another he was gettin' more uncomfortable in himself, until he detarmined to sind for Jer Garvan, the fairy docther in Garryowen, an' it's he was the illegant hand at the business, an' divil a sperit id say a crass word to him, no more not a priest; an' moreover he was very great wid ould Terence Mooney, this man's father, that was.

So without more about it; he was sent for, an' sure enough the divil along he was about it; for he kem back that very evenin' along wid the boy that was sint for him; an' as soon as he was there, an' tuck his supper, an' was done talkin' for a while, he beginned, of coorse, to look into the gandher. Well, he turned it this way an' that way, to the right and to the lefi, an' straightways an' upside down, an' when he was tired handlin' it, says he to Terence Mooney:

'Terence,' says he, 'you must remove the bird into the next room,' says he, 'an' put a pettycoat,' says he, 'on any other convaynience round his head,' says he.

'An' why so?' says Terence.

'Because,' says Jer, says he.

'Because what?' says Terence.

'Because,' says Jer, 'if it is n't done—you'll never be asy agin, or pusilanimous in your mind; so ax no more questions, but do my biddin,' says he.

'Well,' says Terence, 'have your own way,' says he.

An' wid that he tuck the ould gandher, and giv it to one iv the gossoons.

'An' take care, says he, 'dont smother the crathur,' says he. Well, as soon as the bird was gone, says Jer Garvan, says he, 'do you know what that ould gandher *is*, Terrence Mooney?'

'Divil a taste,' says Terence.

'Well, then,' says Jer, 'the gandher is your own father,' says he.

'It's jokin' you are,' says Terence, turnin' mighty pale, 'how can an ould gandher be my father?'

'I'm not furnin' you at all,' says Jer, 'it's thrue what I tell you, it's your father's wandhrin' sowl,' says he, 'that's naturally tuck possession iv the old gandher's body,' says he. 'I know him many ways, and I wondher,' says he, 'you do not know the cock iv his eye yourself,' says he.

'Oh, blur an' ages!' says Terence, 'what the divil will I ever do at all at all,' says he, 'it's all over wid me, for I plucked him twelve times at the laste,' says he.

'That can't be helped now, says Jer, 'it was a snare act surely, but it's too late to lamint for it now; the only way to prevint what's past, is to put a stop to it before it happens,' says he.

'Thrue for you,' says Terence, 'but how the divil did you come to the knowledge iv my father's sowl bein in the ould gandher?' says he.

'If I tould you,' says Jer, 'you would not undherstand me without book larnin' an' gasthronomy; so ax me no questions an' I'll tell you no lies; but believe me in this much,' says he, 'an' if I don't make him spak to-morrow mornin', I'll give you lave to call me a fool,' says he.

'Say no more,' says Terence, 'that settles the business, an' hot blur an' ages, is it not a quare thing for a dacent respectable man to be walkin' about the counthry in the shape iv an ould gandher; and oh, murdher! murdher! is not it of en I plucked him; an' murdher and ouns, might not I have ate him,' says he; and with that he fell into a could parspiration, savin' your presence, an' was on the pint iv faintin' wid the bare notions of it. Well, when he was come to himself agin, says Jer to him quiet and asy, 'Terence, don't be aggravatin' yourself, for I have a plan composed that'll make him spake out, an' tell what it is in the world he's wantin'; an' mind an' don't be comin' wid your gosther an' to say agin anything I tell you; but jist purtind, as soon as the bird is brought back, how that we're goin' to sind him to-morrow mornin' to market, an' if he don't spake to-night, or gather himself out iv the place, put him into the hamper airly, an' sind him in the cart straight to Tipperary, to be sould for a tinpenny bit wid the two gossoons, an' my name isn't Jer Garvan, off he doesn't spake out before he's half way; an' mind, as soon as ever he says the first word, that very minute bring him off to Father Crotty, an' if his Raverince doesn't make him ratire like the rest iv his parishioners, glory be to God, into the siclusion iv the flames iv purgathory, there's no virtue in my charms,' says he.

Well, wid that the ould gandher was let into the room agin, an' they all begined to talk iv sindin' him the next mornin' to be sould for roastin' in Tipperary jist as if it was a thing undoubtingly settled; but divil a notice the gandher tuck, no more nor if they wor spaking iv the Lord Lieutenant, an' Terence desired the boys to git ready the kish for the poulthry, an' to settle it out wid hay soft an' shnug, says he, 'for it's the last jauntin the poor ould gandher 'ill get in this world.'

Well, as the night was gettin' late, Terence was growin' mighty sorrowful an' down hearted in himself entirely wid the notions iv what was goin' to happen. An' as soon as the wife an' the crathurs war fairly in bed, he brought out some illegant potteen, an himself an Jer Garvan sot down to it, an be gorra the more unasy Terence got, the more he dhrank, an himself an Jer Garvan finished a quart betune them; it wasn't an imparial though, an more's the pity, for thim wasn't anvinted ahull short since; but divil a much mather it signifies any longer if a pint could hould two quarts let alone what it does, since Father Matthew, the Lord purlong his Raverince, beginned to give the pledge, an wid the blessin iv temperance to degineate Ireland. An begorra, I have the medle myself; and its mighty proud I am iv that same, for abstamiousness is a fine thing, although its mighty dhry. Well, whin Terence finished his pint, he thought he might as well stop, 'for enough is as good as a faste,' says he, 'an I pity the vagabond that is not able to conthrowl his liquour,' says he, 'an to kape constantly inside of a pint measure,' says he, an wid that he wished Jer Garvan a good night, an walked out iv the room. But he wint out the wrong door, being a thrifle hearty in himself, an not rightly knowin whether he was standin on his head or his heels, of both iv them at the same time, an in place iv gettin into bed, where did he thurn himself but in the poulthry hamper, that the boys had settled out ready for the gandher in the mornin; an sure enough he sunk down soft an complate through the hay to the bottom; and wid the turnin and roulin about in the night, the divil a bit iv him but was covered up as snug as a lumper in a pittaty furrow before mornin. So wid the first light, up gets the two boys, that wur to take the sperit, as they consaved, to Tipperary; an they cotched the ould gandher, an put him in the hamper, an clapped a good wisp iv hay on the top iv him, and tied it down strhong wid a bit iv a coard; an made the sign iv the cross over him, in dhread iv any harum, an put the hamper up on the car, wontherin all the while what in the world was makin the ould bird so surprisin heavy. Well, they wint along quite unasy towards Tipperary; wishin every minute that some iv the neighbors, bound the same way, id happen to fall in with them, for they did'nt half like the notion iv havin no company but the bewitched gandher, an small blame to them for that same. But, though they wor shakin in their skins iv dhread iv the ould bird beginnin to conthrarse with them every minute, they did not let on to one another, but kep singin an whistlin like mad, to keep the dhread out iv their hearts. Well, after they wur on the road bether nor half an hour, they kem to the bad bit close by Pather Crotty's, an there was one divil of a rut three feet deep at the laste; an the car got such a wondherful churck goin through it, that it wakened Terence within the basket.

'Bad luck to ye,' said he, 'my bones is bruck wid yer thricks, what the divil are you doin wid me?'

'Did ye hear any thing quare, Thady?' says the boy that was next to the car, turnin as white as the top iv a mulharoon; 'did ye hear any thing quare soundid out iv the hamper?' says he.

'No, nor you,' says Thady,' turnin as pale as himself, 'its the ould gandher, that's gruntin wid the shakin he's gettin.'

'Where the divil have you put me into,' says Terence inside, 'bad luck to yout sowls, let me out, or I'll be smothered this minute,' says he.

There's no use in purtending,' says the boy, 'the gandher's spakin, glory be to God,' says he.

'Let me out, you murdherers,' says Terence.

'In the name iv the blessed Vargin,' says Thady, 'an iv all the holy saints, hould yer tongue, you unnathural gandher.'

'Who's that, that dar to call me nicknames,' says Terence inside, roaring wid the fair passion, 'let me out, you blaspha-mious infidels, or by the cross I'll stretch ye,' says he.

'In the name iv all the blessed saints in heaven,' says Thady, 'who the divil are ye?' says he.

'Who the divil would I be, but Terence Mooney,' says he. 'It's myself that's in it, you unmarciful bliggards; let me out, or by the holy, I'll get out in spite iv yees, an by jaburs, I'll wallop yees, in arnest.'

'It's ould Terence, sure enough,' says Thady, 'isn't it cute the fairy docthor found him out,' says he.

'I'm on the pint of smuffocatin,' says Terence, 'let me out, I tell you, an wait till I get at ye, for begorra, the devil a bone in your body but I'll powdher,' says he; and wid that he begined kickin and fightin inside in the hamper, and dhriven his legs agin the sides iv it that it was a wondher he did not kick it to pieces.

Well, as soon as the boys seen that, they skelped the ould horse into a gallop as hard as he could peg towards the priest's house, through the ruts, an over the stones; an you'd see the hamper fairly flyin three feet up in the air with the joultin. So it was small wondher by the time they got to his Raverince's door, the breath was fairly knocked out iv poor Terence; so that he was lyin spachless in the bottom iv the hamper. Well, whin his Raverince kem down, they up and tould him all that happened, an how they put the gandher into the hamper, an how they begined to spake, an how he confissed that he was ould Terence Mooney; an they axed his honor to advise them how to git rid iv the sperit for good an all. So says his Raverince, says he,

'I'll take me booke,' says he, 'an I'll read some rale sthrong holy bits out iv it; in do you get a rope an put it round the hamper, an let it swing over the runnin wather over the bridge, an it's no matther iv I don't make the sperit come out iv it,' says he.

Well, wid that the priest got his horse, an tuck his booke in undher his arum, an the boys follied his Raverince, ladin the horse down to the bridge, an divil a word out iv Terence all the way, for he seen it was no use spakin, an he was afeard if he med any noise they might thrait him to another gallop an finish him intirely. Well, as soon as they wur all come to the bridge, the boys tuck the rope they had with them, an med it fast to the top iv the hamper, an swung it fairly over the bridge; lettin it hang in the air about twelve feet out iv the wather, and his Raverince rade down to the bank iv the river, close by, an beginned to read mighty loud and bould intirely.

An' when he was goin' on about five minutes, all at onst the bottom iv the hamper kem out, an down wint Terence, falling splash dash into the wather, an the ould gandher a-top iv him; down they both went to the bottom wid a souse you'd hear half a mile off; an' before they had time to rise agin, his Raverince wid the fair astonishment giv his horse one dig iv the spurs, an' before he knew where he was, in he went, horse an' all, a-top iv them, an' down to the bottom. Up they all kem agin together, gaspin' an' puffin', an' off down wid the current wid them, like shot in undher the arch iv the bridge, till they kem to the shallow wather. The ould gandher was the first out, an' the priest an' Terence kem next, pantin' and blowin' an' more than half dhrounded, an' his Raverince was so freckened wid the dhroundin' he got, and wid the sight iv the sperit as he consaved that he wasn't the better iv it for a month. An' as soon as Terence could spake, he swore he'd save the life iv the two gassoons; but Father Crotty would not give him his will; an' as soon as he was got quiter they all endayvoured to explain it, but Terence consayved he went raly to bed the night before, and his wife said the same; but some said she might have mistook Jer Garvan for her husband, an' his Raverince said it was a mysthery, an' swore if he cotched any one laughin' at the accident, he'd lay the horsewhip across their shoulthers; an' Terence grew fonder an' fonder iv the gandher every day, until at last he died in a wondherful ould age, lavin' the gandher afther him an' a large family iv childher; an' to this day the farm is rinted by one iv Terence Mooney's lineal and legitimate posteriors.

SAMIVEL'S VISH.

I vants to marry—yes I does,
I vants a little vife,
To comb my hair and vash my neck,
And be my all—my life.

Ven A'am lived in Paradise,
He did'nt live content,
Till from his side a rib vos took,
And into voman bent.

Just think how Adam must have stared,
When first he got a vake,
And found himself a married man,
Vithout a'en vedding cake.

I vish that I could do the same—
Just go to sleep some night,
And vake up in the mornin' vith
A vife to bless my sight.

I'm werry bashful—yes I am—
I'vould save me lots of trouble,
To go to bed a single man,
And vake up as a double.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

History.

A Succinct View of the State Policy and Government of the Roman Empire from the commencement of the First, to the middle of the Fifteenth Century.

No. II.

The perfection of the arts is fully attested by the existence in the imperial city of the coliseum, the baths of Titus, the Claudian portico, the temples dedicated to the goddess of peace and the genius of Rome, to say nothing of the curious library attached to the former and the forum of Trajan, the column of which has withstood the ravages of time and remains to this day. The same spirit of elegant improvement pervaded all the provinces, and being supplied by imperial munificence with ample incentive, amphitheatres, temples, porticoes, triumphal arches, baths and aqueducts were constructed in every part of the empire. Passing by the eleven hundred and ninety-seven cities of Italy, as sufficiently represented in the detail afforded, the attention is properly attracted by the splendor of Verona, Aquileia, Padua, Milan, Ravenna, in Cisalpine Gaul, as well as by the increasing greatness of York, Bath and London in Britain, and the twelve hundred Gallic cities of the southern provinces alone, all of which imitated the elegance of the common capital of the kingdom. Nor are the three hundred and sixty cities of Spain, the three hundred of Africa, and the five hundred of Asia, to be considered as in any sense of the word holding an inferior rank, since, among them all, were to be found the clearest evidences of former advancement in art, science and policy. These cities were all connected with each other and the capital, by highways formed of the most durable materials, by means of which, intelligence of every description was conveyed from and to the most distant parts of the empire, by regular posts established under imperial authority. Opportunity for similar intercourse was also presented by sea. Nor did it pass unimproved. Italy, although destitute of safe harbors, was by industry and skill made to abound in them. An instance of this is presented in the formation of the port of Ostia, situate at the mouth of the Tiber. Thus a comparatively perfect navigation being opened, a brisk interchange in the various articles of agriculture and manufacture was created. This soon gave rise to a spirit of luxury, which was amply gratified by means of ships, which brought the precious products of India to Myos-hermios, a port of Egypt on the Red Sea, and thence they were conveyed by land to Alexandria, from which place they were soon distributed among the provinces for consumed by the vitiated taste of the capital. But amidst this scene of national happiness, the candid observer of events is compelled to note the gradual decline of genius, learning and courage, and is not at all disposed to charge modern times with censoriousness, in tracing these calamities to the unexampled prosperity of the empire. Still, during this period, poetry, philosophy and science had their able advocates and fervent votaries, as all must admit, who are familiar with the names of Seneca, Lucian, Pliny, Josephus, Quintilian, Tacitus, Juvenal, Plutarch, Justin and Galen; but the apostate state of public sentiment, while it permitted an admiration of their talents, utterly precluded all ambition to imitate them.

That scheme of government which was set up by Augustus Cæsar, has been properly defined, as 'an absolute monarchy, disguised by the forms of a commonwealth.' By craft and cunning, the subtle tyrant united in his own person, the consular and tribunitian powers; modeled the Senate according to his own will, and securing an unexampled popularity with the army, governed the Roman world by himself and his submissive lieutenants. Even the limited jurisdiction left the Senate, in judicial matters was so directed that it was rather a prop to imperial authority than a restraint upon it. This body, in return for the condescension of the monarch, proposed to dignify him with a new appellation, which would wipe off the recollection of the former vices and usurpations of Octavianus. Many were proposed. Augustus was at last suggested and adopted. So that Cæsar now became and continued a family, and Augustus a personal distinction.

This consolidated form of the Roman constitution necessarily devolved upon the military the power of giving to the empire a ruler, and Augustus wisely judging that in the event of a vacancy in the throne, they would not be wanting in the disposition so to act, set a precedent, by nominating a successor, which for some time served to prevent the disasters naturally consequent upon such a course. Still the Roman Empire was in fact governed by military power, although the first Emperor constantly held up to the people the image of civil liberty, and to the soldiers that of civil government.

The finances of the nation were also placed upon a new basis by Augustus. In addition to the income from the provinces, which did not fall far short of twenty millions of pounds sterling, three new and distinct sources of revenue were created—one from the customs which fell upon commerce; one from the excise, which was imposed upon sales in market or by auction; and the third from a tax of five per cent. on all legacies and inheritances.—This system, however, was not completed suddenly, but was gradually brought to perfection by the usual adroitness of the Emperor. Government, thus established and supported, went on but with temporary alterations and changes, yet in a downward direction, until the times of Diocletian. That system of innovation and division which was introduced by that prince, remained to be perfected by some successor equally aspiring and ambitious. Such a one did the times soon afford, in Constantine, styled the Great. The humbling the Senate, which was the prime object of his predecessor, as well as the elevation of imperial power, did this prince most successfully accomplish, by the subtle course of policy which he steadily pursued—aided, as he doubtless was, by the prostrate condition of genius and learning. The magistracy were subjected to three divisions—pompously denominated the illustrious, the respectable and the honorable.—The latter class was composed of such as were possessed of Senatorial dignity; the respectable included all those who claimed a superior rank, and the illustrious consisted of persons pre-eminent for their stations who were obeyed or venerated by the two former subordinate classes. The consuls and prætorians, the Prætorian prefects, with the præfects of Rome and Constinople, the masters general of cavalry and infantry, and the seven ministers of the palace, were embraced in this high dignity. The two first were possessed of a rank which was more connected with honor than power. The præfects, after the destruction of the Prætorian guards, were elevated to civil jurisdiction, and having thus seperated the military from the civil administration, the generals of cavalry and infantry were created by Constantine. The seven ministers of the palace consisted of a chamberlain, whose duty it was to attend the Emperor in his hours of state or amusement, and to perform about his person offices of a menial description; of the master of offices, upon whom devolved the administration of public affairs; the quæstor, whose province it was to form and deliver the imperial edicts to the Senate; the public and private treasurers, whose names indicate their duties; and the two counts of the domestics, under whose control, respectively, were placed the bands of cavalry and infantry who guarded the person of the Emperor.

The communication between the new capital, to which Constantine had given his name, and the various parts of the empire, was facilitated by the construction of roads and the institution of posts. For the more speedy conveyance of royal messages, two or three hundred agents were employed, and in after reigns they were from time to time increased, until they amounted at one period to the number of ten thousand, and had become known and dreaded as public informers. The political causes which gave rise to this order of men, sprang from the popular factions which were created by the bold and daring usurpations of government. Imperial oppression extended even further. In case the evidence derived from this polluted source did not sufficiently inculpate the unfortunate victim of royal suspicion, the most cruel tortures were applied to compel the disclosure of real or pretended conspiracies to protect popular rights against the machinations of power.