and absorbed all his thought—if thought could be said to have an habitation in such a creature—till getting more familiar with it, he put his hand out to clutch the flame. It produced the effect I most desired—he drew back—looked around—thrust forth his hand again towards the flame—again drew back—his eyes rolled—he looked around him, half in terror, half in anger—trembled, sobbed, and growling, or rather uttering a hoarse dull bark, like that of an embayed wolf, hastily fled the room.

I felt—great God!—I felt as if a mountain had been taken off my chest! Stupor, and that awful sense of sinking, which all know who have experienced great misfortunes, or escaped imminent peril, to supervene immediately after all fear of peril or danger has been removed—prevented me even from rising, much less from following him, as was my first intention, and I continued in a state of mental and bodily weakness, verging on inanition until morning.

I mentioned the particulars just related to none but Weimar, who concurred with me in thinking that the apparition which I had seen was really a Lycanthrope, and that there could be little doubt but that he was acquainted with some subterraneous passage which communicated from a neighboring church-yard with the dissector's room; and had been formerly open, but was now not generally known, and certainly never used. We searched the rooms, however, patiently and carefully, without discovering any out let, but as the monster had disappeared, and *through* the rooms, we satisfied our minds that there was still some secret, some, unknown, and consequently some cunningly devised aperture, sliding panel, or trap door in the building, though hitherto escaping our strictest search, and we proposed and determined to sit up the next night, in hopes that he would again re-appear, then to follow him cautiously, observe the outlet, and wait for the morning to take further steps. We carried our plan into execution, but the Lycanthrope did not appear, nor for one fortnight, and Weimar almost began to doubt that I had in reality seen any thing, but that it was the vision or dream of a disordered mind, when, on the fiftieth night, as we were keeping our nocturnal vigil, a sound of footsteps was heard; and directing my eyes towards the upper end of the room, I saw the Lycanthrope cautiously push aside a panel in the wall, over which one of the Albinus's plates of the blood vessels was suspended, and protruded himself leisurely into the room, followed by the identical female whom our unhallowed experiments had brought back from the confines of the grave to the precincts of life. I pulled Weimar by the sleeve, and pointed to the figures. The effect was appalling. He shuddered—turned deadly pale—quivered in every limb—then fixing his eyes upon the spectral figures before him, fainted at my feet. This aroused the attention of the maniac, and darting forward with the velocity of lightning, he plunged his eagle-like talons into Weimar's face, and applied his woolfish teeth to his bare throat. The set invigorated the fallen Weimar; he forcibly attempted to throw off the giant incubus from his chest, and struggling with him with all the preternatural strength which the fear of immediate loss of life ever engenders, showed me he was not disposed to sell his life too cheap. At this instant—for all I have attempted to narrate was but the work of a moment—I fired, and the Lycanthrope uttered a hideous and fearful howl, quitted his prey, and darted upon me with the force and fierceness of a tiger. I felt his horny nails driven into my throat, and his giant weight crushing me to the ground, chair and all, as if I had been but a reed. I abandoned myself to despair; yet with an intermediate presence of mind which might rather be called instinct, I put my remaining pistol to his breast and fired. A gush of blood from his mouth upon my face and chest told me all was over. I shook the loathsome carcase from my body, sore and bruised as I was, and got upon my legs, though with considerable difficulty, owing to the strains my spine had received during the fall. The report of fire arms brought the two janitors or porters, who slept in an outer room, to our aid, one of whom removed Weimar, while the other, by my directions, secured the wretched female, who, terrified and alarmed, had shrunk into a corner without the power to stir or move. Silence and secrecy were strictly enjoined, and every medical and surgical aid bestowed upon the remaining Lycanthrope that humanity suggested, or knowledge could supply. The professor was forthwith informed of the particulars of the case, and he recognised in the man a porter much addicted to liquor, who had been formerly employed as a resurrectionist. It was further his opinion that the man had been sold by his companions when under the influence of spirits or laudanum, and that recovering from his temporary death, and finding himself upon the table of an anatomist, had lost the few remains of intellect, intemperance and a life of profligacy had left him. Instigated, perhaps, by the instinct of former habits, he had entered into the subterranean conduit which led to the charnel-house, and there gratified the cravings of an indomitable appetite with the mouldering remains of his fellow creatures. The girl, it was conjectured, had been in a swoon, but was awakened from her trance by the experiment of transfusion, which we had thoughtlessly made, had also lost her senses on her decidence from the trance, and being encountered by the Lycanthrope, had been led or enticed away by him.

These opinions are corroborated by the fact, that this disease, lycanthropy, or wolf-mania, is peculiar to Germany, and was formerly, as may be seen by St. Mark, a prevalent disease in or about Jerusalem. But to our tale.

As soon after this occurrence as our health permitted, Weimar and myself explored the subterranean passage, and found that a descent of fourteen steps from the wall of the dissecting-room led along a narrow, uneven alley, cut out of the solid rock, terminating under the cathedral church, amidst the extensive vaults, supported by groined arches. Here, amidst decaying coffins, worm-eaten skulls, and mouldering bones, on which the dampness of the place had caused to grow innumerable fungi, half the wretched Lycanthropes fixed their interranean abode; here, under God's sanctuary, had they perpetrated their enormities, and here it would seem, even in this palace of death and desolation, the ever-living principle of nature had demonstrated its omnipotency—had triumphed over obstacles—had performed almost a miracle, as if in derision, in the very palace of death itself; for it was plain, in his very phantom-house itself, amidst the wreck of disease, and the relics of mortality, in despite of filth, want of wholesome food, alienation of mind—madness! madness! the most terrible that can attack an human being, in opposition to probability, in defiance of cold, hunger, and the choking fog damp of this mansion of corruption, where dissolution sat regnant, and the earth-worm ministered to his will—the female had given birth to an infant!—had brought a second principle of life into being—had actually verified the prophecy, "Out of death shall come life!"

There was little doubt but that this offspring of melancholy and madness had been devoured by its parents, for the thigh bone, which he tore with livid jaws the first night of his re-appearance, was that of a child, and the sexton declared that the vault, which was only used for the wealthy, had not been opened for many months. Satisfied with our exploration, we returned, and the female, at Weimar's particular request, was confided to his care. She never spoke, however, and though her good looks, nay, even her beauty, may be said to have returned, still she seemed unconscious of existence, and the only sign of active life she gave, was unbounded admiration of flowers. Soon after this, Weimar's mind, and even his actions, began to exhibit a way wardness and inconsistency that alarmed and distressed me, and it frequently occurred to me, that the dreadful incidents of this tale had unsettled his intellects; nor was it long ere he exhibited unequivocal symptoms of confirmed monomania. Upon all other matters, but the passion which had been slowly burning in his bosom for the Lycanthrope, he was correct, and even shrewd in his way; but it had now acquired an ascendancy that threatened the ruin of his peace of mind, as well as his prospect in life for ever.

In vain did I remonstrate. He assured me she had been sent to him from heaven for a wife; that she was amiable, lovely, obedient; that to attempt to dissuade him from his intention of uniting himself to her was madness [madness from *him!*] and that marry her he would. Not to lengthen a narrative which has already carried me further than I intended, the day was fixed for his wedding—that day six months from the emerging of the Lycanthrope from the vault and dungeon of death—and he insisted, nay, forced me to be present at the ceremony of the nuptials. A suborned priest—a poor wretch, who had scarcely wherewithal to keep soul and body together—shuffled through the holy rite, and they were married!

I took my leave immediately after, overwhelmed by a thousand conflicting emotions. About twelve next day, a servant of Weimar's, with fear and terror in his countenance, came to me, and breathlessly, and in hurried and disjointed syllables, told me his master was murdered, and half eaten by his wife! A horrible idea shot through my brain—the truth came upon me intuitively. I accompanied the man, and my sensations may be imagined, when I arrived at the house, to find Weimar really dead, and a great portion of the shoulder and face gnawed or torn off.—There was no traces of the Lycanthrope to be discovered, though a strict search was made for her; and it was not till some days after, that the dead body of a female was found by some shepherds at the bottom of a deep ravine, which, upon examination, proved to be the maniac.

* * * * * * *

Very shortly after, Haller left Gottingen for Berne, and having nothing to detain me at that University, I returned to England, where, it is superfluous to add, I have never made any further experiments in TRANSFUSION.

From a late London Paper.

SAM SCOTT, THE AMERICAN DIVER.

This extraordinary man on Monday afternoon gave a flying leap from the topmast yard of the coal brig Wakefield, of Blyth, lying off Rotherhithe, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators, who lined the shores on both sides of the Thames. He astonished the spectators for upwards of an hour on the topgallant yard by his feats, although it was blowing a gale at the time. On mounting aloft he fixed himself on the topgallantmast head, and with his feet kicking in the air, and his head on the top of the mast, remained in that position for some time. He then descended to the yard which was braced taut, and, although the ship was anything but steady, ran from one end of the yard to the other, without holding on by any rope, occasionally haranguing the people. He made a slipnoose, which he placed round his neck, and threw himself off the yard. He remained suspended for a few seconds with the rope under his chin, and raised himself with great dexterity on to the yard, when he exclaimed, "Come to-morrow and you will see me hang myself again." He then hung to the yard by one foot, with his head downwards, and exhibited many other antics. All this was done with the greatest apparent indifference, as if he were the most unconcerned person present. He stated that he had jumped off a place below the falls of Niagara, a height of 170 feet from the water, and amongst his other exploits he had leaped from a cliff at Port Isaac in Cornwall, 347 feet high, into the sea; from Bangor-bridge, the highest in Great Britain, 210 feet high, and repeatedly from the topgallant masts of English and American line of battle ships. At last he prepared for his leap, first making fast a handkerchief round his head, and securing one of his hands with a rope, which he twisted about his wrist and fingers. After doing this he held up his arm, and exclaimed, "I only use one hand; the other is tied up, and I can't move it." He then told the people that his head was as hard as iron, and to convince them that it was so, he rattled it against the topmast until he actually made the lower mast shake. He then made his last address previous to the leap, by acquainting the people that it was erroneous to suppose that a man's breath was taken away by falling from a great height, for while he was descending he would speak something, which he hoped would not be forgotten. He then pulled off his shoes, held them up above his head, and exclaiming, "Now, here goes," he made a flying leap from the end of the yard into the water, calling out as he descended, "Good bye, don't forget me, as I come ashore." When he fell into the water the spray rose above him to the height of 12 to 14 feet, and in an instant his head and arms appeared above the surface of the water waving the silk handkerchief which he had fastened about his head while on the yard. Loud cheers greeted him from all quarters, and he swam ashore, the people as he landed rewarded him with money, which he deposited in his shoes, and in a box carried by a man on crutches, for his benefit.

A FAMILY.—The New York Courier and Enquirer of Thursday, thus speaks of a Family now resident in Groton, New London county, Connecticut:

Daniel Whipple, a young man of 42 years of age, had a family of 16 children, and Noah Whipple, 40 years of age, had a family of 14 children. Daniel and Noah were cousins and had married sisters. In the visitations of Providence, *Daniel* died and also *Noah's* wife. The widow had 16 children to provide for, and honest Noah *only* 14 dear little creatures.

The mothers and fathers who quail at the idea of supporting a small family of 8 or 10 children, look at this good man's history, and learn a lesson of valor, fortitude, and resignation. Both families were entirely destitute, dependant on the labor of their hands for support.

Noah was a stone mason, and daily went to his work with an honest heart and contented mind; and when he returned home at night, 14 children flocked around him at the door to receive a father's store and caresses. Mother they had none; and their father determined that they should have another to protect them during the day, when he was absent, and administer to their wants at night.

As an evidence of the purity of the religion of his people, he did not study alone to make himself happy in the selection he was about to make, he did not think alone of his children, but he thought of Daniel's—and moreover he thought of Daniel's wife, and became the father of Daniel's children and their mother the mother of his, making an united family of 32, two elder and thirty younger Whipples. All you fathers and mothers who are perplexed and dissatisfied in providing for a small family of ten or twelve children, visit Connecticut, and see a small house filled to overflowing like a bee hive, with contentment and pleasure impressed on the countenances of all; and you will return home instructed and contented.

THE BATTLE NEAR SALTILLO.—COL. JORDAN'S REPORT.

The following is the report of Colonel Jordan of the battle which took place on the 23d of October, in the neighborhood of Saltillo, about 400 miles west of the Rio Grande.

On the 23d of October we arrived in front of Saltillo, and there found the enemy under Gen. Montaya, consisting of four hundred infantry and the same number of cavalry, supported by two pieces of artillery, drawn up in order for action. Our whole force consisted of 231 men, 111 were Americans, four of whom, however, were sick, thus reducing my command to 107 men, rank and file. My advice was, to commence the attack immediately, but Molano and Lopez judged it to be best to send a communication to the enemy, offering him terms of capitulation; the answer returned was, that General Montaya would confer with Molano, who immediately left us and passed over to the enemy. I now peremptorily insisted on making the attack; and Col. Lopez, who still professed fidelity to the cause, consented. The plan was to attack the enemy's right with the Mexican cavalry, while the Americans as infantry were to advance on the left. We accordingly separated; Lopez on gaining his position, immediately shouted "Death to Texas, and live Mexico, follow me, soldiers, and save yourselves," and dashed over to the enemy's ranks.

The federal cavalry, to its honor be it stated, remained firm, many having fired at Lopez as he passed. The central cavalry immediately attacked them; but deprived of their leader, in whom they had put implicit confidence, they offered but a feeble resistance, and in a few minutes retired to the mountains; the enemy knowing from our position that they could not unite with me, did not pursue them, but concentrating his whole force, consisting, as I before stated, of 800 men, cheered on by 500 Peladoes, (loafer,) advanced to the charge, infuriated by liquor and confident in their numbers, they thought to purchase a cheap and easy victory; but neither numbers or treachery could triumph over the Texian rifles; and after a severe and closely contested fight, they suddenly broke and fled in every direction, leaving upwards of 300 dead and wounded on the field.—Being deprived of cavalry, I could not pursue them; had I had 50 horsemen, the Federal forces that day would have entered Saltillo as conquerors. Immediately on the retreat of the enemy, their artillery commenced a severe fire with grape and canister; night approaching, and seeing that they were rallying and surrounding me in every direction, I ordered my men to mount their horses and retire from the field. I must do them the justice to say, that in despite of every discouraging circumstance, they acted with coolness and deliberation.

The wounded, six in number, were brought off, and also the arms and munitions of the enemy's dead. Three of my men were left dead on the field. A short time after dark the enemy's cavalry, supported by some infantry, again made a desperate charge, but after receiving a hot and galling fire, again fled, leaving us to retire unmolested. How many fell this fire I am unable to state, but there must have been considerable—among whom was their commander. On the 28th, I formed a junction at Candela with Col. Gonzales, and on the 31st we crossed the Rio Grande and arrived at this place (Laredo.) Our loss is as follows:

Killed—Lieut. James Gallagher, O. S. Stultz, private Woodruff.

Wounded—Capt. Allen, severely; Capt. Still, private Bratt, mortally; Wiggins, severely, and left; Beckham, slightly, Sergt. Blood, private Hull, Blanerhaset, Capt. Donnelly, died at Lardo.

Myrom, Alsbroke, Kelsenger, Mustard, Walsh.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

CORRECTED NOTICE.

The Executive Committee of the Cumberland County Temperance Society, beg leave to inform the friends of temperance throughout the county, that from the best information we have been able to obtain, the time of holding the intended temperance convention, as first announced in the papers, was incorrect. It is to meet at Harrisburg, on *Wednesday*, the 13th of January, inst.; and *not* on the 12th. The hour of meeting, it is presumed, is 10, A. M., as heretofore.

M. CALDWELL, *Chairman.*

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CUMBERLAND COUNTY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 25th, 1840.

It is but about four months since your committee came into office. About the same time, a new temperance organization took place in the borough, whose public operations rendered it expedient for us to enter upon some new system of action, if we would avoid violating a principle which the society established some years since, and which was then thought to be dictated by the results of experience in our temperance operations. This principle is, as set forth by a committee of the society, in January, 1837, "That two or more temperance societies cannot exist in our borough, as entirely independent organizations, without the danger, on the one hand, of becoming inefficient in their action, for want of strength properly to sustain them all, or, on the other, of exhibiting the *appearance*, at least, of opposition to each other, by a conflict in the times of holding their meetings, or of some of their other public movements." The plan adopted at that time was,—"a union of names and of influence, for the purpose of producing concert of action in all our *public* efforts;" while the private organizations still existed, "for the purpose of advancing in their own peculiar way, the general cause." In view of this arrangement, formality and care, your committee judged it expedient, to enter on no system of public meetings, and to adopt no public measures, which could, even by the enemies of the cause, be construed into opposition; since no real cause of opposition existed.

In this state of things, your committee did not suppose it necessary to be idle; but at once cast about them, for some new means of aiding in this great and good work. They immediately made application to the editors of the political papers of our Borough, soliciting them to devote a portion of their sheets weekly to the Temperance cause;—thus opening a new field of labor for ourselves and at the same time furnishing useful intelligence to the public, and exerting a healful influence on the morals and happiness of the community.—This suggestion was received by both editors in a spirit which heered us in our new labors; and the arrangement was put off only till after the elections, when the press of political matter would subside. It has now gone into effect and this we have to commend to the society, and to our successors as demanding their influence and their care, lest the *Temperance Department* of our papers shall become uninteresting, become useless, or perhaps worse than useless, and then be dropped. To prevent such a result, it seems to us necessary only to bear in mind, how great the number we are thus enabled weekly to address,—many of whom can never be addressed on this subject in any other way. From our intercourse with the editors, we fully believe that the responsibility of a failure in this department, in either paper, will rest upon the professed friends of temperance.

Your committee have labored also, in another way to make themselves useful; but as yet we fear without much effect.—Our society has heretofore been *local*, or nearly so in its action, but having had reason to believe, that the cause of temperance is at a low ebb in most parts of our county, we have by personal correspondence, and through the agency of our excellent friend, the Rev. D. McKinley, communicated with all the principal points in the county, and have expressed our willingness to visit them, and to assist them in any way in our power, to reorganize their scattered forces, and to come up again to a successful conflict with vice, degradation and ruin, and to the aid of virtue, happiness and domestic peace. We might have appointed meetings ourselves, and thus have gone abroad to the more remote parts of our enlarged field of labor; but we have thought it best, to act but a *secondary* part in any visits we might make, that we may be assured, on leaving, that there remain those who will take care of the seed which we may sow. As soon as our successors shall have evidence, that the minds of our cause are fairly awake in any place, we strongly recommend to them to carry out the purposes which we have intended, in this particular, and to fulfil the pledges which we have given.

Owing to this indirect mode of operation, it is obvious that we have not been able to increase our *numbers*. When the late independent movement referred to in the opening of this Report commenced in our Borough, many of our members re-signed the pledge, before suspecting that a new *organization* was contemplated; and a few perhaps, since. Among these were some of our own officers. They however, though acting with us, have not with perhaps one exception withdrawn their names from the new society, nor have any of those who re-signed the pledge, removed their names from our list of signatures. One appointed to office in the new society was, at the time, and still is, a worthy officer in ours. From these things, we infer, that it is mutually agreed, that there is no incongruity in being members of both societies.—Our numbers, then, though not increased, are materially diminished; and if the time should never come, when we shall have to renew our public efforts in Carlisle, it will be with us rather a matter of rejoicing than of regret, as it will leave us free to prosecute schemes of usefulness, less imposing, and consequently more liable to be neglected. Your committee however fully adopt the sentiment of the last Report, "That in *union*, would be found our greatest strength and efficiency." To our total abstinence pledge, we have received, within the last four years 471 signatures, of which number 218 were obtained during the last year of our regular operations. We believe our members are very generally holding fast their integrity.

The subscription year of the "Journal of the American Temperance Union" having expired, your committee, aided by some other friends of the cause, have considerably increased the subscription for 1841.

The subject of amending the Constitution by excluding the old pledge, will come up for your consideration. In support of this amendment, your committee need only reiterate the argument of the last Report;—"That the old pledge, having existed in our constitution for the last four years only as a dead letter, ought no longer to remain there as a reproach to our cause." This subject was laid over to the present meeting only as a mere matter of form.

With the fullest confidence in the final triumph of the principles on which the temperance reformation has thus far progressed, this Report is respectfully submitted.

M. CALDWELL,
R. LAMBERTON,
H. AURAND,
J. ULRICH.
Executive Committee.

NOTE.—The amended Constitution, and the list of officers for 1841, hereafter.

For the Herald & Expositor.

THE TEMPERANCE PLEDGE.

What is a *pledge?* Its nature is often mistaken. That to which an individual has bound himself by a pledge is often spoken of as an *assumed* obligation, which would not have existed but for the pledge, and the keeping of which consequently involves no exercise of virtue. The *Temperance pledge* is surely not of this kind. Who signs a temperance pledge, but for his own safety, or, in accordance with the scripture sentiment, that his example may not cause a brother to offend? The obligation then, does not arise from the pledge; but the pledge is a *record*, which the man, deliberately and with the facts before him, has made of his sense of obligation. And the *obligation* would exist equally in such a case, were the pledge withdrawn.

But again it is said;—what a man is under obligation to perform, he should perform without a pledge; and that the pledge, if given, annuls, or at least detracts from, the virtue of the performance. On the contrary we assert, and without fear of contradiction, that he who has made up his mind to a point of duty cannot, without hazarding his best interests, neglect to avail himself of every moral aid to its performance; and the more efficient the aids presented, the greater will be the guilt of neglecting to employ them, and the greater the virtue involved in their use. Let him controvert this principle, who can.

Again, a principle the exact opposite of this is introduced; and we are told, that so far from annulling, or even detracting from the moral character of an action, the pledge but renders it the more difficult to perform, by creating a disposition to do the *opposite*. Thus it is said, when a man pledges himself not to drink what can intoxicate, his thirst for liquor is increased. If this is a general principle, the man who signs a note of hand, but diminishes the probability of payment; the man, who, at the altar, vows, in presence of God and men, to protect and cherish her who stands by his side, by this act only renders it the less probable, that his conjugal duties will be performed; and our legislators and judges and jurors are only injured by the *pledge* which we require of them, that they will perform their several duties. There must, then, be some mistake about this matter. The principle seems to apply only to the drinker of ardent spirits. And is it supposed, that if we could induce even such to pledge themselves—to drink of their favorite beverage daily, and as often as they are wont to use it, that we should thereby create a disinclination to drink? So I understand the principle. But has ever any one been reclaimed from intemperance, in this way? It seems, then, that this principle is not only limited in its action to the drinker of spirits, but is one of those *rules, that work only one way.* We see, therefore, that we have a right to distrust the correctness of this whole objection. And the fact is, Mr. Editor, there is no such principle in the human constitution as that recognized in this objection. And here again I say, let him controvert this, who can.—But more on this point hereafter.

GLEANER.

Dec. 25, 1840.

For the Herald & Expositor.

I hope the editor will find two dollars enclosed in advance for the Herald & Expositor: and if he should be surprised at the subscription from such a source, I wish to tell him the reason why I have subscribed, and paid in advance. It is owing to the generous and manly interest the Herald has taken in the cause of Temperance. My attention was attracted to the matter by "Gleaner" who subscribed for your paper and paid in advance for the same reason I now subscribe. I hope you will publish this my note, as I wish to induce, if I can all the friends of Temperance in the county, who can possibly bear the expense, to subscribe for your paper as Gleaner and I have done, that you may receive some renumeration for your labor in the first great cause of humanity in our county. I shall also send Two Dollars to the Volunteer, because he has taken the same course with yourself. You and he draw swords about politics, and this is right; but you put them up in reference to the Temperance cause; and I see both Herald and Volunteer side by side with cutlasses drawn, and, I hope, scabbard thrown away, making common war on the common foe of humanity. I have no fear that your warfare will be *savage;* no: it will be high-minded and gentlemanly—but it will be constant and effective. The good will pray for your success; the widow and the orphan will sigh and wish you had begun earlier, and thus, perchance, have saved the one from lonely widowhood and the other from wretched orphanage: the true patriot, will hail you with joy and cheer you on in your course; but the active friend of Temperance must aid you by subscriptions paid in advance. Friends of Temperance every where throughout the county, support the Herald and Volunteer in their generous offer of support to your good cause. Subscribe and pay your subscriptions in advance. Through their columns the community may be reached more effectually than in any other way.

Allow me earnestly to recommend the friends of Temperance throughout the county, to collect all the information they can touching the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits, and of every thing else which may illustrate the interesting subject. I wish to submit two queries:

1. Which will yield the farmer the most money, to sell his grain to the distiller, or to feed it to stock, and sell the stock?—Farmers examine this question.

2. Can any body point to a single man in the county, or who has ever lived in the county, who has made money by distilling, or selling liquor, and at the same time preserved his family from all intemperance, and left them in peaceable possession of property? Can such a case be found in the history of Cumberland county? Let us have an answer. Nay, can a single case be found where permanent property has ever been made by the manufacture or sale of liquor?

A LOOKER ON.

For the Herald & Expositor.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

This has been one of the noblest Institutions in the county. It was founded in 1817, and has been in existence 23 years. Its records show that the best, wisest and most respectable of all the Christian denominations of our county, and especially of our borough, have been its friends, patrons, and contributors. Many of these good men have gone to their great reward, others are scattered to different parts of the country, and only a few of the original founders are now in the county. Their children and friends should take a pride in sustaining and extending this noble society. It is the common ground on which all Christians have met and can meet, and join their hands together in the works of mercy.—This they have done, and prospered heretofore. All the Reverend men who were its earliest and fastest friends, have departed from amongst us: not one remains. But will their successors in the work of the ministry fail to foster the excellent society they founded and handed down to us? It is to be hoped not. We ought to be grateful to God for the good it has done, and respect the memories of those who were the instruments of doing it. But let not the inhabitants of Carlisle, and Cumberland county, fail in their duty in the great cause of the Bible. The Society has already raised and expended about Three Thousand Dollars, (3,000) two-thirds of which have been appropriated to this county.—Twice has the county been explored and supplied: once in 1828, and again in 1835. The Sabbath Schools have been once supplied, and between seven hundred and one thousand dollars have been placed under the direction of the Parent Society at New York to aid in translating and diffusing the Bible abroad. Few people imagine to what great extent the Bible is diffused. Nine-tenths of the inhabitants of the earth might read the word of God in their own language. With such wonderful effects have the efforts of the Bible Societies and of individuals been crowned. In this great work, Cumberland county has heretofore taken an honorable part. Will the inhabitants grow weary in well doing? Surely not. The time for renewed exertion has come. The Pennsylvania Bible Society has resolved on a supply of the state. The resolution is, to find out the destitute families and give each a copy of the Holy Scriptures, if they will not purchase; also to give a copy of the New Testament to each Sabbath-school scholar in the state, who has not one. This noble resolution is to be carried out by each county society accomplishing the work within their own limits. Cumberland county has twice done it; she will do it again. The movement has begun; every denomination has entered into the work; a re-organization of the society took place at a public meeting called in the First Presbyterian church on the 23d of December last. The meeting was called at the instance of the Rev. Mr. DALE. The society had become enfeebled, and was much in debt, (between $700 and $800) to the Parent Society at New York. This noble institution, upon learning our embarrassment, generously forgave the debt upon condition that we would reorganize and become efficient. This reorganization is nearly completed. The plan is, to have 21 managers, many of whom shall reside in the country; also a committee of *three* in each township to visit their township, and learn the number of Bibles wanted, to collect donations for the purpose of procuring them, and then to distribute them as soon as procured. The officers and managers have been appointed, and their names will be seen below. The committees for the townships are being appointed as fast as the board can learn who will probably serve with efficiency. Good men and true are wanted in this glorious work. The managers, or any friends of the cause, will confer a great favor by addressing letters to the Corresponding Secretary, Mr. R. C. HALL, Carlisle, mentioning such persons in the several townships as will be good members of the Township Committees. These committees will report to the Board of Managers, and return their funds to them, and from them receive the Bibles and Testaments for distribution. It is very desirable that they would take an exact account of the number of Sunday school scholars in their townships severally.

In order to prevent the contracting a debt again to embarrass the society, a *resolution* was passed binding the managers not to purchase at any time more than 25 per cent. on credit, paying cash for the remainder. This will effectually prevent a debt. The constitution is a very simple one, and makes the society auxiliary to the Pennsylvania Society. The object is, first, to supply the destitute families and all the Sunday schools in the county, and then, if there be a surplus, place it at the disposal of the parent society for general use. Will not every citizen take a *suitable part* in this blessed work? Will not every citizen become a member of the society? Make up your minds, and give your names to the committees of your townships respectively when they call.—The terms of membership is one dollar a year—or ten dollars a member for life.—The Record will be faithfully kept in Carlisle, by W. D. SEYMOUR, Esq., Recording Secretary. The names will be enrolled by townships. The Society looks with confidence to the clergymen in the county and the committee in each township, for generous support. The enterprize will cost time, trouble and money, but the fruits will be glorious. The names of the members of the township committees will be published as soon as possible.

☞ The officers and managers, (a list of whom will be found below) will meet on Tuesday evening the 12th of January at the house of Wm. D. Seymour, Esq., at 7 o'clock in the evening: a general attendance is very important.

By order of the Society,
J. P. DURBIN, *President.*

January 2, 1841.

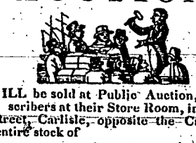
OFFICERS.

Rev. President DURBIN, *President.*
" A. T. McGILL, " P. H. GREENLEAF, " JOHN ULRICH, } *V. Pres'ts.*
Mr. R. C. HALL, *Corresponding Sec'y.*
Mr. W. D. SEYMOUR, *Recording Sec'y.*
Mr. ROSS LAMBERTON, *Treasurer.*

MANAGERS.

Rev. HENRY AURAND,	Carlisle,
" HENRY SLICER,	"
" WILLIAM T. SPROLE,	"
Mr. HENRY DUFFIELD,	"
FRED'K. WATTS, Esq.	"
Mr. R. ANGNEY,	"
J. HAMILTON, Esq.	"
Mr. GEORGE KELLER,	"
JOHN PHILLIPS, Esq.	"
Hon. SAMUEL HEPBURN,	"
Mr. SAMUEL IRVINE,	Newton,
Rev. ALEXANDER SHARP,	Newville,
" DR. CUMMINGS,	Dickinson,
" MR. MACKEY,	Shippensburg,
" MR. KREMER,	"
" MR. STROH,	Mechanics'bg.
" MR. MORRIS,	Hogestown,
Mr. JOSEPH M. MEANS,	Newberg,
Mr. PHILIP ZEIGLER,	West Hill,
Mr. JACOB SENER,	Carlisle,
Mr. ROBERT CLARK,	N. Middleton.

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, Mousseline de Laines, Challeys, Silks, Calicoes, Tickings, Checks, bleached and unbleached

MUSLINS,

Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Brochs, 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 this 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

Notice.

To Constables, Retailers, &c.

In and by an act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act graduating the duties upon wholesale dealers and retailers of merchandize, and prescribing the mode of issuing licences and collecting said duties," it is made the duty of the Constables of the respective townships within the County of Cumberland, and they are hereby required to make out, on oath or affirmation, and deliver to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, a separate list of *all* the wholesale and retail dealers in goods, wares, and merchandize—wines or distilled spirits—drugs, or medicines—except those that are the growth or produce of the United States, on or before Thursday the 11th of January 1841. Merchants, Dealers, and others embraced in the said act, are also notified, that the Associate Judges and Commissioners of said County, will attend at the Commissioners' office on Friday the 14th of January 1841, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of hearing and classifying all retailers within said County, agreeably to the said act, where all such as think proper may attend.

Attest—JOHN IRWIN,
Clerk to Commissioners.

Commissioners' Office,
Carlisle, Dec. 23, 1840.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Water Proof Boots, Ladies and Gentlemen's Overshoes, Children's Gum and Leather Shoes, and every other description of Boots and Shoes, for sale unusually low at the Hat and Shoe store opposite Simon Wonderlich's Hotel.

CHAS. OGILBY.

Dec. 23, 1840.

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