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, in Carlisle, Cumberland County, Pa.

VOLUME XLIII.—NO. 26. WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 21, 1841. NEW SERIES, VOL. 5,—NO. 10.

6 Cents and a chew of Tobacco Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber in West Pennsborough township, on the 27th ult., an indented apprentice to the art and mystery of Farming, a boy, about 18 years of age, named

JEREMIAH HENSON.

All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or employing said apprentice, as the law will be enforced.

MATTHEW DAVIDSON.

April 14, 1841.---3t

ATTENTION

CARLISLE ARTILLERY.

You are ordered to parade at the Armory, on Monday the 3d of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and at the same time and place, on Wednesday the 12th of May, *in summer uniform, with arms* and accoutrements in good order for inspection.

By order of the Captain,

JOHN R. KERNAN, O. S.

April 14, 1841.

INDEMNITY AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA,

Capital $400,000 paid in.—Charter Perpetual,

CONTINUE to make Insurance, Permanent and Limited, on every description of Property, in TOWN AND COUNTRY, on the usual favorable terms.

OFFICE, 163½ Chesnut street, near Fifth street.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.

DIRECTORS.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, SAMUEL GRANT, JAMES SCHOTT, FREDERICK BROWN, THOMAS HART, JACOB R. SMITH, THOMAS I. WHARTON, GEO. W. RICHARDS, TOBIAS WAGNER, MORDECAI D. LEWIS.

CHARLES G. BANCKER, Secretary.

☞ The subscriber, Agent for the above Company for the borough of Carlisle and vicinity, will promptly attend to all applications for Insurance, whether made personally or by letter. Residence Main street, nearly opposite the Car Office.

WM. D. SEYMOUR.

March 31, 1841.---1y

REMOVAL.

The public is respectfully informed, that

J. J. MYERS & CO.

HAVE REMOVED THEIR DRUG AND BOOK STORE, to the extensive room lately occupied by ARNOLD & Co. North Hanover street, nearly opposite the Carlisle Bank; where every variety in their line is, as usual, offered on the most pleasing terms.

March 31, 1841.

SATIN SHAWLS.

A new style of Figured Damask Satin Shawls, just received at the new store and for sale by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

March 31, 1841.

CHANGE OF POSITION!

UNION HOTEL,

CARLISLE, PA.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the citizens of this county that he has removed to the well-known Tavern Stand, on the North-West corner of South Hanover and Pomfret streets, recently occupied by George Beetem, Esq.; where he is prepared to accommodate, in first rate style, all those who may favor him with their custom.

THE HOUSE is large and commodious, and is fitted up and furnished in a style of elegance and comfort unsurpassed by any house in the borough.—As it is situated in a central and pleasant part of the town, it is very convenient for business men and travellers.

His TABLE will constantly be supplied with the best the market can afford—and his

BAR with the very best of liquors.

DROVERS will find it their interest to stop with him, as his STABLE is ample, and a careful and experienced Ostler will always be found in attendance.

☞ BOARDERS will be taken by the week, month, or year.

WM. S. ALLEN.

Carlisle, April 7, 1841.---tf.

George Forree,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

BRANDYWINE SPRINGS.

Would inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the MADISON HOUSE, No. 39 North Second street, Philadelphia, and solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to that establishment.

Brandywine Springs will be opened for the reception of Company on the 10th of June; persons wishing to engage Rooms, will please to call at the Madison House, Philadelphia.

G. FERREE, Proprietor.

April 7, 1841.---3m

BEETEM'S HOTEL.

The subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs his customers and the public in general, that he has removed to that large and commodious establishment on the North-west corner of the Public Square, late the property of Thomas C Lane, which he has fitted up in a very superior manner as a

PUBLIC HOUSE,

and where he is prepared to furnish all who may favor him with their custom with the very best accommodations.

This Hotel, from its central location, is very convenient for business men; and being near the stopping place of the Cars on the Rail-road, it will also furnish Travellers with a ready place of rest and refreshment. The ROOMS are large and airy; the TABLE will always be well supplied with the best the markets can afford; the BAR with the best of Liquors; the charges will be reasonable, and nothing shall be left undone on the part of the subscriber to merit a share of public patronage.

BOARDERS will be taken by the week, month, or year.

☞ Commodious Stabling attached to the establishment, and an attentive Ostler always ready to attend to that department.

GEORGE BEETEM.

Carlisle, April 7, 1841.—tf

NOTICE.

The best BEEF in the Carlisle Market at NOBLES' Stalls, will be sold at *six and one-fourth cents per pound*, veal and mutton in proportion, for cash.

JOHN NOBLE & CO.

April 7, 1841.—3t*

BOARDING.

FOUR YOUNG MEN can be accommodated with good Boarding and convenient rooms, in a pleasant part of the borough. For further particulars inquire at this office.

Carlisle, April 7, 1841.

Castner, Christian & Curran,

PRODUCE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 76 SOUTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA.

OFFER their services to the Millers, Distillers and Dealers, as Commission Agents for the sale of Flour, Grain and other kinds of Produce.—From their advantageous location and experience in the business, they flatter themselves they will be able to render entire satisfaction to all who may favor them with consignments. They will be prepared at all times to make the customary advances on goods committed to their charge.

They have received the Agency of the Susquehanna Transportation Line, (via Tide Water Canal,) and are prepared to receive and forward Merchandize of every description for the Juniata, Cumberland and Susquehanna Valleys. The Line will be composed of new decked Canal Boats, and will be towed by steam between this city and Havre de Grace, and proceed up the Canal without transhipments. They will run day and night, and goods will be delivered in the shortest possible time.

Apply to

CASTNER, CHRISTIAN & CURRAN, No. 76 South Wharves, Philad.

WEAVER & MILLER, Harrisburg.

Philad. April 7, 1841.---3m

FOX & CURRAN,

WILL CONTINUE THE

Forwarding and Produce Commission Business,

at the old stand in Broad above Race street, Philadelphia.

April 7, 1841.---3m

Fresh Medicines.

The subscriber has recently received large additional supplies of

Medicines, Colors, Dye-Stuffs,

Linseed Oil, Spts. Turpentine, Copal Varnish, Painters' Brushes, Varnish Brushes, Hair Brushes, Spermaceti Oil, (very fine) Sperm Candles, Soaps in great variety, Glass Lamps, Cap and Letter Paper, Fruit, Spices, Perfumery, &c. &c. which he will sell to Physicians, Merchants and others, WHOLESALE; or by RETAIL, at the lowest rates, having purchased entirely for *cash*; he will offer bargains to those who wish to purchase at wholesale.

S. ELLIOTT.

March 24, 1841.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, Glazing and Paper Hanging.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Carlisle and the vicinity, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches. His shop is in the square immediately in rear of the Market House, two doors east of A. Richards store. He hopes by attention to business and moderate charges, to receive a share of patronage.

JOHN ROTH.

Carlisle, Feb. 17, 1841.---tf

GARDEN SEEDS.

I have just received from D. Landreth, of Philadelphia, my spring supply of Garden Seeds. WARRANTED FRESH.

S. ELLIOTT.

Feb. 24, 1941.

PETER F. EGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office opposite the Carlisle Bank.

Carlisle, March 24, 1841.—3 mo.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to HITNER & MULVANY are requested to make payment on or before the 1st day of April next, after which time their Books will be placed in other hands for collection.

HITNER & MULNANY.

Carlisle, March 17, 1841.

NOTICE.

Estate of James Givin, dec'd.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of James Givin, late of South Middleton township, Cumberland county, deceased, having issued to the subscribers in due form: Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent, to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

SAMUEL GIVIN, ROBERT GIVIN, JACOB RITNER, } *Executors.*

March 10, 1841.

Rooms for Rent.

The rooms above the store of Hitner & Mulvany, are for rent. Apply to

GEO. W. HITNER.

March 17, 1841.

MOUSLIN DE LAINS of new style from 25 to 37½ cents per yard, just received and for sale by

ARNOLD & ABRAMS.

March 31, 1841.

The Celebrated Horse

WAKEFIELD

Will stand for service during the season, commencing on the 1st of April and ending on the 1st of July, as follows—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, at Middlesex, and Thursday, Friday and Saturday, at the stable of Andrew Roberts, in Carlisle. The terms are $6 for the season, and $10 for insurance.

Any person parting with an Insured Mare before she is known to be with foal, will be held liable for the insurance.

Great care will be taken, but no accountability for accidents.

JOHN THOMPSON.

Carlisle, April 7, 1841.—3m

New Spring Goods.

Just received from Philadelphia an assortment of

Spring Goods,

of the newest style and fashions; splendid China Silks and Ribands, Mouseline de Laines, Chintzes, Gloves, French worked Collars, &c. Also, a large assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tickings, Checks, &c. &c. &c.

All of which will be sold very low by the Subscriber at the old stand opposite S. Wunderlich's Hotel.

CHARLES OGILBY.

March 10, 1841.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

A fresh supply just received at the store of

CHAS. OGILBY.

March 17, 1841.

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 & McKinney, Newville; S. Culbertson, Shippensburg; Boke & Brenneman, New Cumberland; Isaac Barton, Lisburn; M. G. Rupp, Shiremanstown; L. Riegel & Co. Churchtown.

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

August 26, 1840

NOTICE.

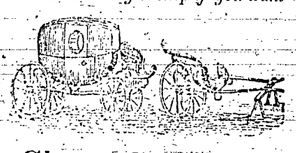
Estate of Jacob Shombaugh, dec'd.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Jacob Shombaugh, late of North Middleton township, Cumberland county, deceased, having issued to the subscriber in due form: Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent, to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

MICHAEL FISHBURN, Exec'r.

March 10, 1841.

Call at Kennedy's Shop if you want



Cheap Carriages.

THE subscriber has now on hand and is finishing, between 50 and 60 Carriages, of different prices and patterns; such as

COACHES,

Falling Top Barouches,

Standing top Family Carriages, Tilburies and Buggies of every variety.

Both Carriages and Tilburies will be sold cheaper than ever offered in this country before, prices $100 to $400 for *Cash* or good Paper. Having a very heavy stock on hand, the subscriber will be induced to sell very low, and hopes that persons wishing to purchase Carriages will give him a call before going elsewhere.

Also, a large assortment of

Silver, Brass and Japan'd

MOUNTED HARNESS,

Both Double and Single.

The above *Work* is made by first rate Workmen, and of the choicest materials.

☞ Repairing done as usual at the subscriber's Shops, situated on Pitt street, immediately in rear of the Methodist Church, and near the Railroad Depot.

E. A. KENNEDY.

Carlisle, March 3, 1841.—3m.

Cheap Cloths, &c.

The subscribers will sell their stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and other Woolen Goods, very low for cash.

HITNER & MULVANY.

March 17, 1841.

Rich Farming and Chesnut Lands.

Persons wishing to purchase lands of the above description, already surveyed, in lots of from ten to one hundred acres, part of the Mount Holly Estate, within a short distance of Carlisle, will have an opportunity afforded them on liberal terms of payment, by calling on the subscriber, at Mr. Macfarlane's Hotel, in Carlisle, on the 12th, 13th, 19th, and 20th days of April next.

WM. GRIMSHAW,

Agent of the Farmers and Mechanic's Bank.

March 24, 1841.

Splendid Lotteries.

$25,000—$15,000.

MARYLAND

Consolidated Lottery,

Class No. 13, for 1841.—To be drawn in the city of Baltimore, on Wednesday, 21st of April, 1841.

GRAND CAPITALS.

$25,000---$15,000

10,000 Dollars	4,000 Dollars
5,000 Dollars	3,000 Dollars

$2,528 3---$2,500---50 Prizes of $1,000

28 of $250—200 of 200, &c.

75 Number Lottery---15 Drawn Ballots.

Tickets only $10—Halves $5—Quarters—$2,50

Certificates of Packages of 25 Whole Tickets			$130
Do.	do	25 Half do	65
Do.	do	25 Quarter do	32 50

$30,000!

100 Prizes of 1,000 Dollars.

Virginia Leesburg Lottery.

Class F for 1841.—To be drawn at Alexandria, Va. on Saturday, the 24th of April, 1841.

GRAND CAPITALS.

$30,000---$10,000.

5,000 Dollars	2,500 Dollars
3,000 Dollars	1,017½ Dollars

100 Prizes of $1,000.

10 of $300---20 of $250---34 of $200, &c.

75 No. Lottery---12 Drawn Ballots.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2,50.

Certificates of Packages of 25 Whole Tickets			$130
Do.	do	25 Half do	65
Do.	do	25 Quarter do	32 50

For Tickets and Shares or Certificates of Packages in the above Splendid Lotteries,—address

D. S. GREGORY & CO. Managers,

Washington City, D. C.

Drawings sent immediately after they are over to all who order as above.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Southern Literary Messenger for March.

Spain

IN THE FIFTEENTH CEITURY.

The sudden rise of people, who have long possessed the elements of intellectual and moral greatness undeveloped, to eminence in chivalry, literature and refinement, is a sublime spectacle. God has constituted nations for great ends; and that their energies should be wasted in sluggish inactivity is destructive to the spirit of civilization, and the consequent dignity of man.

One of the grandest epochs in the history of modern Europe, is the unfolding of the gigantic powers of Spain in the fifteenth century:—the sudden dissipation of the darkness which had for centuries enveloped her. A long succession of kings who possessed no distinguished traits save savage barbarity or cruelty, had ruled her slavish subjects for age; while other sovereigns, not even endowed with fearless independence, nourished in ignoble luxury by the hard-earned wealth of dependent vassals, degenerated into effeminate ease! Then no brilliant exploits were recorded; the praises of no hero sung. It is true, at times, some great hero would arise; some chivalrous prince worthy of a better age, would endeavor to infuse a glorious enthusiasm in the breasts of his subjects! But the elements were too discordant. No principle however sublime or purifying, could unite the Castilian Knight with Aragonese in a common struggle with the disciple of Mahomed who inhabited the fairest portion of Spain. And a prince, worthy to direct a great people, was compelled to behold the tent of the Moor spread on the soil of his fathers, and the bright crescent waving over his native hills. In earlier times, it is true, that brave Roderick drove the Moors from the Northern Mountains; and the gallant deeds of the hero of the Cid were sung by the Spanish minstrels.

Happy for Spain was the elevation of Ferdinand to her throne, than whom history records the deeds of no more gallant prince. Ferdinand was one of those great spirits formed to rule. Polite, prudent and daring, the glory of his deeds still casts a lustre over Spanish history. In the council he was dignified and persuasive; in the field collected and courageous; in the tournament no knight was more expert and graceful. For though the enthusiasm of chivalry in Ferdinand's time no longer burned in Northern Europe, still in his court its arts were practised.

The Saracens for centuries had tilled the luxuriant soil of Southern Spain. Their mosques and palaces glittered over her plains; their battlements and towers frowned from every rock and precipice, the orange tree and the vines bloomed in their gardens; and the fountains gushing cool waters adorned their courts. And though their luxuriant skies melted into effeminacy the inhabitant of the city and the plain, the Moor of the mountain was hardened to the chase and field.

The Arabian Knights were brave and courteous, and the wild ballad of the Moor often recounted their daring in combats with the Spanish cavalier. But why should the Mahomedan dwell on the Christian soil? Could the Spaniard tamely view his father's fields yielding rich fruit under their culture? Could he listen with apathy to the orisons of Alla arising from every hill? Ah! there was a fury sleeping which threatened soon to carry devastation over their plains; to blast their vineyards and their orange groves; to raze their palaces proudly reared on the mountain summits.

Under Ferdinand, the elements of discord, which had formerly separated the Spanish warriors, were allayed. Feudal Knights, with their hundred vassals, came eagerly to his standard. Bitter and jealous feelings which had steeled and disunited the hearts of those noble men were forgotten. And thus moving in one common cause against the foes of their country, what power could resist the impetuosity of their arms? City after city fell; and even the walled town embosomed among the rocks, venerable and fortified by years formed no barrier to their conquests. The cliffs were scaled: the sentinels were hurled from the bastlements, and the Castilian banners waved from the walls.

The hosts of Arabs came down from their mountains like swollen torrents to defend their possessions! But the bleeding phalanx fled before the destructive tide of war which rolled on bearing ruin and death in its front. Alla! where slept thy furies then? The anxious Moor cast his eyes to Heaven to invoke thy aid, but he saw not the splendor of thy coming. The cloud of darkness which hung over ill-fated Greneda appalled his vision. The beautiful possessions of the Moor were swept away, until Greneda alone remained as some solitary tower which has felt unscathed the thunder of the skies. But her destiny was told; and that gorgeous city, glittering with wealth and splendor, was yielded to the Spanish soldier; and her king, Boabdil the sorrowful, sheathed his gleaming scymeter, and laid his jewelled crown at the foot of the proud sovereign of Spain.

There is something thrilling in the fate of this people; there is a feeling which touches the heart in the reluctance with which they left behind their blooming gardens, their broad vegas and favorite skies. Joylessly will a nation, whether Moor or Christian, desert the soil which their fathers have tilled, and the hills upon which the bones of their ancestors are bleaching. And melancholy is the fate of the last king of Greneda! A conquered sovereign, he left his proud city; and stationed on an eminence he viewed the beautiful plains at his feet, where once his knights were led to proficiency in arms, strewn with the dead and mutilated corses of his people, and the Christian host riding insultingly over the slain; he saw the Zenil, that clear and placid stream, flowing darkly swollen with their blood; tearfully he looked upon the shining mosques, no longer resounding with solemn vows and prayers to Alla, but where the Catholic soldier knelt still in the dark habiliments of war, and the bloody spear resting at his foot. He turned his wearied gaze from the sad spectacle and wound his way over the mountain.

But where is Spain? The brightest jewel in the monarchical diadem is robbed of its splendor. Her chivalry and daring have departed; her knights are no longer celebrated in the tournament for brilliancy of exploits. The fearless hero has degenerated into the admirer of dark-eyed maidens, and he has forgotten the glory of his ancestors. Well may the English bard exclaim—

"Awake, ye sons of Spain, awake, arise!
Lo chivalry your ancient goddess cries,
But wields not as of old her thirsty lance,
Nor shakes her crimson plumage in the skies!"

THE FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

A Good and Humorous Story.—It is said in a public company, that Mr. Bulkley, the Rev. Bulkley, the first minister of Colchester, Connecticut, was famous in his day as a casuist and sage counsellor. A church in his neighborhood had fallen into unhappy divisions and contentions which they were unable to adjust amongst themselves. They deputed one of their number to the venerable Bulkley for his advice, with a request that he would send it to them in writing. The matters were taken into serious consideration, and the advice with much deliberation committed to writing. It so happened that Mr. Bulkley had a farm in an extreme part of the town, upon which he entrusted a tenant; and to whom he must have been about transmitting a letter at the same time. In superscribing the two letters, the one for the church was directed to the tenant, and the one for the tenant to the church.

The church was convened to hear the advice when was to settle all their disputes. The Moderator read as follows: "You will see to the repairs of the fences, that they be built high and strong; and you will take special care of the old black bull." This mystical advice puzzled the church at first, but an interpreter among the more discerning ones was found, who said, "Brethren, this is the very advice we most need, the direction to repair the fences is to admonish us to take good heed in the admission and government of our members; we must guard the church by our master's laws, and keep out strange cattle from the fold. And we must in a particular manner set a watchful guard over the Devil, the old black bull, who has done so much hurt of late." All perceived the wisdom and fitness of Mr. Bulkley's advice, and resolved to be governed by it. The consequence was, all the animosities subsided, and harmony was restored to the long afflicted church. What the subject of the letter sent to the tenant was, and what good effect it had on him, the story does not tell.

Moonshine and Melody.—A select number of love-struck, moon-struck, and music-struck young gentlemen, supplied with the necessary quantity of lutes, flutes, and guitars, took it into their heads on Tuesday evening, to serenade a young lady, or rather an old house, in St. Charles street, in which they believed a young lady to be, but in which there was no lady, either young or old. They tuned their instruments, attuned their voices, and performed away some thirty or forty minutes, making night hideous with songs and airs breathing sublimated sentiment, when a negro wench, with a mouth like an ivory keyed accordion, raised the window and addressed the vocal and instrumental amateurs underneath: "Look hea, gemmen, taint no use to be foolin' away your time round here, kase dar aint nobody in dis house, 'cept Bess, and dat's me. I aint no 'jection to your playin' Jim along Josey, Cooney in de holler, or any ting dat's fashionable, but dem 'talian and other foolish tune's you's perform' round here aint no account. Go away white folks." The serenaders sneaked away as if their presence in another part of the city just about that time was imperiously called for.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Western Wit.—A Hoosier sold a neighbor a dog, which he recommended as first rate for racoon hunting. Shortly after, the purchaser met his neighbor—

"I say, friend, this ere dog don't know a coon from a sheep."

"You've tried him, ha?"

"Yes, and he aint worth a curse."

"Well, I didn't know exactly how that was; but as he was'nt good for nothing else, I thought he was the very devil after coons."

Judge Norbury, of Ireland, by a long course of unmitigated cruelty to the peasantry of that country, who had the misfortune to be tried before him, deservedly won the title of the "Hanging Judge," always passing the sentence of death with apparent coldness, if not pleasure. On one of these occasions, while the black rod was on the prisoner's head, and the Judge had just finished the usual closing words of the last sentence, "and may God have mercy on your soul," Pat cocked up his eye, and addressing the Judge said, "and may the Divil take yours, for the man *you pray for* seldom lives long."

A wag said of a rambling, desultory speaker, that he was like a squirrel, he went from one limb to another.

Late News from England.

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

NEW YORK, April 4.

The British Queen has arrived at last, sailing her regular day, on the 10th of March, and making a passage of 24 days and some hours. The detention was in consequence of the most boisterous weather ever experienced by the Queen, or perhaps any of the steamers, and the storm continued for ten days in the teeth of the Queen and crippled her in the use of her sails and paddles. Twenty days out there was discovered to be a lack of fuel, and the Captain put into Halifax on the 30th, and left there on the 1st of April, arriving at Quarantine at two o'clock this morning.

The news from England is deemed important, and in reference to American affairs has created a great panic there. The imprisonment of McLeod, the suspension of specie payments, and the appearance of Mr. Pickens' warlike report, went to England in quick succession. The alarm occasioned by the imprisonment of McLeod, caused more feeling than either of the others, and the imprisonment of McLeod, in the anticipation that he would be tried and hanged, much more, of course, than the suspension of specie payments.—The second of the events I have named reached London, on Sunday the 7th of March, and we have news to 12 o'clock on the 10th. The papers of the 8th were full of fight, and almost every remark in the press touching American affairs seemed to have been made under great excitement. The comments in the paper of the 9th were milder and in better temper, and the newspapers of the 10th, leaving American affairs altogether, are taken up pretty much with the China news. Mr. Pickens and his associates upon the Committee of Foreign Relations who agreed with him are spoken of in a manner almost too rudely to repeat, and in all their representations the capture of the Caroline and the character of that mischievous and ill-fated vessel as deliberately falsifying the truth.

The effect of the news had been disastrous upon American securities at first.—The fall had been general. U. S. Bank sold for £4½. They were, however, rallying a little when the Queen left, and under the impression that all difficulties between the United States and England would finally be settled by negotiation.

The excitement consequent upon the first news had subsided, and with thinking men the remarks of ex-President Adams, Mr. Granger, Mr. Fillmore, and Mr. Everett had the effect of allaying the belligerent feeling naturally excited by the appearance of the paper drawn up by the Chairman of the Foreign Committee.

In regard to this noisy report I find, upon reference to the proceedings of the House of Lords on the night of the 8th of March an enquiry made by Earl Mountcashell to Lord Melbourne in reference to the authenticity of the document of Mr. Pickens.—The reply of Lord Melbourne was simply that he had no doubt of its authenticity, but that he had no official information of the fact. The character of the document gave rise to the doubts in the mind of the Earl. He could not conceive, he said, of a pacific nation holding such menacing language to a friend. American affairs were also alluded to in the House of Commons on the 5th inst., and a proposition was submitted to remove the troops from the disputed territory. Nothing was done. The only members, however, who spoke, and among them were Mume, O'Brien and Emart, were anxious for peace. Per contra to this, however, I see in the London Times what the editor interpreis as an order for sending more troops to Canada, in addition to the squadron which has been engaged on the Syrian coast. "A squadron," says the Times, "of ten sail has been ordered on the coast of America for the purpose of enforcing the remonstrance of the British Minister against the murder of McLeod!" I see nothing alarming in all this, if true, and do not believe the statement made. It, however, has had the effect to create some feeling here and much abroad. I leave American affairs in England and go to those of China.

An express to England from Marseilles had anticipated the overland mail. The news from Macoa is down to the 16th of December, but the news is very unsatisfactory. Admiral Elliot had left Canton for England and given up his command to Commodore Sir J. J. Gordon Bremer.—The cause of this was the serious indisposition of Elliot. Stanton, the missionary had been released, but the other prisoners were detained by the Chinese. From Chusan there are dates to the 24th of November, but nothing more satisfactory from this quarter than from any other. The negotiations at Canton are conducted by Khesan on the part of the English. The Chinese were doing every thing in their power to protract negotiations, and had succeeded so far. The China news in England had caused great sorrow and disappointment, and had the effect of creating new demand and higher prices of teas.

The news from France and Spain cannot be considered as important.

The English markets were in an unsettled state, for the reasons I have stated.—Some of the English papers were calling upon the United States Bank to go into liquidation. Money was easy at 4 per cent, on the 10th, and had been 5 on choice securities for some time prior. Of course but little was done in American securities. Politically and financially, John Bull looked to Brother Jonathan very much as a child looks to a bed of live coals in which he has burned his fingers.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle.

Daniel Webster.

Pulchrum est bene facere reipublicæ: etiam bene dicere haud absurdum est. SALLUST.

Great military achievements and heroic deeds are always much celebrated; but the civil achievements of the orator and statesman are not without their reward. Passing by the names of those illustrious men of our country, whose deeds in the field have won them lasting fame, if there is any man whose civil and political services and attainments will be known and appreciated by all future ages as great, patriotic and honorable, none can claim preference to DANIEL WEBSTER. His patriotism and integrity are beyond doubt; search his whole life, thus far and not even any *circumstantial evidence* can be found to bear against them. We do, indeed, find here and there some attempts to cover him with aspersions, yet they are harmless, and defence against *such attacks* would be as useless as to station armed men along the whole length and breadth of the Great Wall, to defend it against the attacks of a handful of pigmies.

But since Mr. Webster has left the Senate, that distinguished body of which he has so long been the ornament and glory, all Americans may now with propriety render unto him the homage he has so justly and faithfully earned. *With Atlantean shoulders fit to bear the weight of mightiest monarchies*, he has exerted all his acknowledged powers and influence for the preservation of the Federal Constitution in its original strength and efficacy, and the maintenance of those free principles which distinguish his own country, and which in him are innate and deeply fixed. In the hour of danger of the Constitution, and at a time when the popular voice so much favored it, we do not find this great man deserting the great object which he had so sedulously kept in view—the preservation of the Union and the Federal Constitution—to join in with the cry of States Rights and States supremacy. Popularity then weighed not a feather with him; the Constitution was in his hands, and to preserve it untarnished called forth all his energies and zeal, without weighing consequences to self. Well may we all rejoice that the Constitution has so noble and fearless a defender through that double struggle against Nullification. Many and powerful were those who supported this strange and ominous creature, Nullification; many, too, fought for the Constitution.—But conspicuous above the rest one man appeared:

"Deep on his front engraven
Deliberation sat, and public care"

he wielded the weapons drawn from his intellectual armory with irresistible force; and his triumph is, perhaps, unsurpassed in mental warfare for truth.

Mr. Webster advanced nothing in this contest derogatory to the true rights of the States. They are to be held sacred and inviolable from any encroachments of the General Government; yet in the course of human events, if one of the two things must happen, we had rather see every State Constitution torn to atoms and trampled in the dust, than that the Great Charter of our American Liberty should be rent in twain. Those might be re-formed, but who could re-construct, once demolished, that monument of wisdom, the American Constitution? None; no not one.

Certainly as an orator, Mr. Webster will bear comparison with any of ancient or modern times. His style is his own; it is original, and not as some trans-Atlantic writers assert, copied from Burke, or any other man. Burke was a great orator, rich and luxuriant as Milton's garden of Eden; he sported and gamboled in a boundless, varied and fertile fancy, and richly philosophical mind, but he never possessed the straight-forward, cogent, irresistible argument of Mr. Webster. Burke spoke like one travelling for pleasure, he turned to the right and left, up and down to gather ornaments from every source. Mr. Webster marches majestically on as an army, not noticing the lillies and roses about him, but gathering huge rocks and stones to overwhelm his enemy. Attempts, indeed, are sometimes made to lessen Mr. Webster's standing as an orator, for want of that polish which is often the characteristic of smaller minds, but we must bear in mind that it is the nature of greatness to be irregular, and every bold thought contains what a squeamish taste cannot relish. But to say that any such defect destroys Mr. Webster's title of a great orator, would be as if we were to deny that the Andes are mountains, because they contain here and there a depression, or that they are not objects of sublimity, because they are not smooth as a mole-hill.

Let us study well his life and character, and we shall not get the idea of a *great man struggling in a morass*, but of a greater man, standing on the rock, a beacon light to his country. M. W.

Fanny Elsler's second performance in New Orleans, took place on Sunday night. In the forenoon of the same day, the tickets were sold at auction, many of them at $6 each.