

THE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND GIRLS.

Meeting of Laura Bridgman and Julia Brace.

The following deeply interesting correspondence, respecting the two most remarkable deaf mutes in the world, is from the New York Commercial Advertiser:

Hartford, November, 1841.

I was at the school for the deaf and dumb, this morning, when that interesting little creature, Laura Bridgman, (who has but one sense—that of touch) arrived from Boston, and made her first visit. She was accompanied by Dr. Howe, Mrs. Sigourney, and some other persons, and her coming seemed to be quite unexpected.

It is probable that there is hardly another person in the United States whose appearance at the school would create such a sensation among the hundred and fifty inmates. Her name was familiar to all the pupils, who had doubtless marvelled much how a dumb child, deprived also of the sense of sight, by which they themselves learn every thing, should be able to learn to read, write and talk.

When the news passed from hand to hand that Laura Bridgman was in the office, the teachers and pupils came thronging round her, and filled the room and passages, while all the way up the staircase stood scores of little girls, with sparkling eyes and animated faces, eagerly gesticulating to each other, and conversing rapidly in dumb show.

It was a beautiful sight to see so much life and happiness among those unfortunate; but the principal attraction was little Laura, who, having taken off her bonnet and cloak, appeared one of the most interesting children you ever saw. Slender and delicately formed, with beautiful features and fair complexion, so graceful were her motions, so animated her gesticulation, and so full of life was her countenance, that but for the green ribbon bound over her sightless orbs, you would have called her one of nature's most gifted children. Such is the power of the sense of touch.

There stood this child in a crowd, without one ray of light to pierce her ever-during darkness, without a sound to break the dreary stillness, without an odour even to show the presence of others, yet joyous as a bird, yet conscious of every thing that was going on, yet eager to shake hands with all, and to learn the names of all, delighted to find that every one could talk in her finger language, and evidently enjoying the boon of existence, and speaking in dumb but expressive language the praise of Him who willeth the happiness of all whom he createth.

She was very impatient to meet Julia Brace, the only person in the world, perhaps, whose privation of sense approaches in any degree to hers; and about whom it seems much had been told her.

At last Julia was brought down, and the two met, and felt of each other! But what a difference between the two! Julia is a woman grown, and unexpressing in her appearance, because she is without animation, without vivacity, without any expression of face. She was made to understand, by placing her fingers on Laura's eyes and on her ears, that she was blind and deaf like herself, but her countenance changed not; she manifested little interest, and in a moment or two began to withdraw from the child, who clung to her, put around her neck a chain of her own braiding, and kissed her! Vain impulse of affection!—Julia coolly put into her pocket the present which Laura had brought her, and was making off from the child, whose distress now became evident, and who eagerly asked the others, "Why does she push me, why does she not love me?"

What a contrast in their characters!—Laura wanted her affection and sympathy, and would not be satisfied without them; while Julia, having got her present, was desirous of terminating the interview, and carrying off her possession!

Such is the effect of education; such the consequence of evolving the moral and social nature, as has been done in the case of Laura; or of exercising only the lower propensities, and allowing the human being to live as do the brutes, within himself and for himself alone!

The kind and good people who have the charge of Julia Brace seem to do for her all they can do; but this is little, for they have no means of communicating with her. I learn that they think of sending her to the school for the Blind in Boston, in hope that the method by which Laura has been taught may be successful with her; and although it seems to me almost a hopeless case, for she is 35 years old, and her faculties have so long lain inactive, that they can hardly be roused to perform their functions, nevertheless the chance should be given to her.

I would tell you more about the admirable institution, where I beheld the scene which I have described, did I not know that it is familiar to you and to most people; but neither you, nor I, nor any one, can ever become too familiar with the reflections which the sight of the deaf and dumb, or of any unfortunate, naturally suggests. Nature never utterly abandons her children; she furnishes them some compensation for every privation; she places means of enjoyment within the reach of the most desolate; existence is ever a boon to the innocent; there is no despair, but that of guilt!

How then should we, upon whom she absolutely showers down her gifts, to whom she lays open all her myriad sources of enjoyment in the world, of sight, and sound, and odors, and tastes, and feelings, we see, ah! how we should be ungrateful, if we do not prize its gifts!

FOR THE LADIES WHO LOVE FLOWERS.

The Western Farmer says that the lovers of sweet flowers may derive advantage from the knowledge, that sandy or gravelly soils promote the secretion of aroma. These flowers of the richest perfume are natives of sandy lands, Pansies, Arabis, &c., and those in pots should therefore be supplied with a portion of sand or gravel.

THE MARRIAGE VOW.

I know no eight more charming and touching than that of a young and timid bride in her robe of virgin white, led up trembling to the altar. When I thus behold a lovely girl in the tenderness of her years, forsaking the household of her father and the home of her childhood—and with the implicit confidence, and sweet self-abandonment which belongs to woman, giving up all the world for the man of her choice; when I hear her, in the good language of the ritual, yield herself to him "for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, honor, and obey till death doth us part"—it brings to mind the beautiful and affecting devotions of Ruth: "Whither thou lodgest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God."

Gross Absence of Mind.—A few days since, a person in this town engaged a butcher to come the next morning and kill a hog for him. The butcher telling him to have the water boiled early, and he would attend. In the morning he attended; asked if the water was boiled, and being answered affirmatively, killed the hog, and had him brought up to his scalding position.

Then ordered the good man of the house to bring out the water, which he done by bringing out cold water. This surprised the butcher. "Where," said he, "is your boiling water?" "Why here, Molly and me boiled it last night!" "O, now I know, you can scald hogs without the water hot." Ex! the man of the knife in a rage.—Miltonian.

A man named Stone exclaimed in a bar room "I'll bet I have the hardest name in the company." "Done," said one of the company, "what's your name?" "Stone," cried the first. "Hand me the money," said the other, "my name is Harder!"

"Have you voted?" asked a political drummer of a loafer who was hanging around the polls, as he thrust a ticket into his hand. "No I han't," and "Don't mean to," said the loafer. "Well, you'll be about as well off as I am," said the drummer, "nobody shakes hands with me, or treats after I have voted. You don't catch me."—Louisiana Chronicle.

Which is the most deserving of commendation, the man who has an appetite for his dinner, or he who has no dinner for his appetite?

"Hallo, friend! are you a Washingtonian?" "No, I am a Thompsonian." "Yes, I see you have been steaming it."

HENRY CLAY.

A number of citizens at Dayton, Ohio, purchased a plough exhibited at the Agricultural Fair recently held in that city, and presented it to Mr. HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky, accompanied with a handsome complimentary letter, to which he replied as below:—

ASHLAND, Nov. 8, 1841.

GENTLEMEN: I have received your obliging favor of the 3d instant, and the plough which you have done me the honor to send. I request your acceptance, and that of the gentlemen by whom it is offered, of my cordial thanks for a present so congenial with my most agreeable occupation, and indicative of the best and the most innocent pursuit of man. It is a magnificent specimen of the kind, and highly creditable to the skill and taste of Mr. Wilington, who made it. If our law-makers would work as well and as true, as I am sure this plough will, their laws would be as good as the crops which I am persuaded it may be made to produce.

I am, gentlemen, inexpressibly thankful and grateful for the confidence you have so kindly conveyed in my public career.—It is precisely true that it has been one full of difficulties; resulting sometimes from political opponents, and recently from both professed friends and open foes. Whether proceeding, however, from one or the other, or from both, my rule of conduct has been, and, during the short time I expect to remain in the public councils, will be, to discharge my duty, firmly and faithfully, regardless of all personal consequences.—Your testimony is highly gratifying, coming, as it does, from a respectable portion of Ohio, to which I have been always under the greatest obligations. I tender a heartfelt acknowledgment of these to you and to those whom on this occasion you represent.

Your friend, and obedient servant,
H. CLAY.

The Woman and the Serpent.—The New Orleans Crescent City gives us an account of a young lady, who, having said her prayers, (young lady, then do say their prayers in the city) read over her lover's last letter, and wet it with her tears for the fiftieth time, because, cruel, hard-hearted man! the Secretary of the Navy, or the Commodore, would not allow him to leave his ship, and fly on the wings of love and steam to her arms—warmed her pretty little feet, and wrapped them up nicely in flannel, turned down the clothes, when lo! there lay nicely coiled up the arch enemy of woman. The pretty young lady screamed, as she was in duty bound to do, which soon brought assistance, and the serpent lost his life for his presumption.—U. S. Gazette.

In noticing the appointment of a Lord Bishop of Jerusalem by the English Government, a London paper states that 18 years ago his lordship was the officiating rabbi of a synagogue at Plymouth. He was baptized at Plymouth, and received orders at the hands of the late Archbishop of Tuam, in the church of Iceland, a church claiming the purest apostolic descent, un tainted by popery. His lordship is of pure Hebrew descent, of the tribe of Judah; his lovely and most esteemed partner, Mrs. Alexander, is also of the purest Hebrew blood, and of the tribe of Levi, thus uniting in one the royal and the priestly tribes. Their eldest boy, whose name is Michael, is a student in Christ's Hospital, but whether he is to enter the office of Priest and King, is not stated.

A MARY ROGERS MYSTERY IN BOSTON.

Much excitement exists in Boston in relation to the death of a young woman named Ann McAllister, whose body was found in the canal on Tuesday night, under circumstances which lead to the belief that she had been murdered. The facts of the affair are these:—

A native of Ellsworth, in Maine, a few years since, named Ann McAllister, young and beautiful, was invited by a female friend to come to Boston, where she would be assisted in learning a trade. She accordingly repaired to Boston. There she remained for a year, when by the death of her friend, she was cast upon her own resources.

In the meantime she had become known and celebrated for her great beauty, for her tall, graceful form, her long raven curls, and her queenly step. She delighted to dress in blue Turkish robes and green velvet, and was marked in every ball-room, by the large garnet gem which shone upon her brow, attracted to a string of pearls. She was the toast of every club, and the belle of every ball, for more than three years.

Every change came over the smooth course of her life. Alone and inexperienced, she fell a victim to the arts of an unprincipled scoundrel, and she was next known as his mistress. She lost her standing in society, and thus passing from one step in degradation to another, with fearful celerity, was at length found in the third tier of a theatre, resorting to the intoxicating bowl to still the harrowing of remorse, and living upon the wages of shame and prostitution.

On Tuesday night she attended the theatre in Boston. Her eyes flashed, her looks were wild, and her whole manner strange and unnatural.—She told one of the police officers that she had a difficulty with her seducer on that evening. When she left the theatre, she begged the officer to go with her to her cab, which he did not do. Presently there was a disturbance at the door of the theatre, and a female was seen being thrust into a cab. This person, the very seducer it is said—and the cab drove violently away.

A short time afterwards, a boy standing upon the borders of the Boston Canal, observed a man holding a woman over the water; by the wrists. The female shrieked—"Let me go! let me go! mercy! mercy for God's sake!" The boy heard an oath, and then a violent plunge into the water, and both man and woman disappeared. The watch were called, and the dead body of Ann McAllister was found in the water. A well known individual is suspected of the murder. The matter is undergoing a searching investigation.

The Boundary Business.—A letter from Hancock Barracks, Maine, to the N. York Tribune, says:—

"We have English troops stationed at the north end of us, but they are not the best regiments. I have seen several of their services, and believe that should we have a war, it will not be with our equals. As to that, however, we have little or no apprehension. Should we have a brush this winter, it will be in consequence of some mal-administration on the part of the authorities either on one side of the line or the other. Our citizens are not wanting in high toned feeling, nor are her Majesty's subjects on the opposite side. The slightest faux pas would produce immense results. A war with England, in my opinion, cannot be parried off much longer."

A singular and fatal circumstance is recorded by the Marshall (Va.) Beacon. It appears that a Mrs. Anne Pettinger, daughter of Robert Mills, of Jefferson county, Ohio, whilst riding on horseback on the 26th ult., was seized with an epileptic fit, which caused her immediate death. Mrs. P. had only been married the day previous, to Mr. N. Pettinger of Brooke county, Va., and the bride and groom, in company with a number of their friends, when this distressing event occurred, were returning to the home of Mr. P. in the height of hilarity and merriment. In the spring time of life, the flowers that adorned the path of the bride, were gathered to strew upon her untimeously grave, and the gay bridal vesture became her cold form as the sad and mournful winding sheet. Who can calculate the chances of existence?

In the State of Illinois the newspapers are discussing the propriety of amending the State Constitution, so as to permit the introduction of slavery, with a view to the cultivation of hemp and tobacco.

Many persons seem at a loss to know why Mr. Bots dubbed the President "Captain Tyler." Some suppose that it was in derision—others that it merely referred to him as a leader. The Charleston Free Press says, that Mr. Tyler during the last war commanded a company of volunteers in New Kent, or Charles City, was in the service on the seaboard, and made a pretty good as well as popular officer. At home he was generally known as "Captain Tyler," and was rather proud of the title.

A run was made last week upon the old Oswego Bank, but without crippling her in the least. The only parties not satisfied with this result, says the Oswego Herald, are those who fear the bank will not break. There is a vast amount of this malignant feeling, this leveling down principle in existence. It is the very quintessence of destructiveness, and it is doing its work rapidly, to the great injury of every class of the community.—U. S. Gazette.

TENNESSEE.—The convention of the two Houses of the Tennessee Legislature, not being able, by reason of the faction, to assemble themselves, to form a quorum, have adjourned sine die, without electing Senators. Of course this election will not be represented in the Senate of the U. States at the present session, if it is at the next. The conduct on the part of the recalcitrant members is revolutionary.—U. S. Gazette.

Robert Tyler, Private Secretary to the President, has, it is said, a poem in press in New York. It should be entitled "The Fiscal Agent, or, How to Keep a Secret."

The Delegate from Florida.—The St. Augustine News says that the testimony taken in pursuance of an order of the House of Representatives, clearly and unequivocally proves David Levy to be an alien, and therefore ineligible to a seat in Congress.

Home League.

The intelligent editors of the York, Pa. Republican, in their paper of the 8th inst., thus respond to the appeals which have been made to the friends of American industry and production in favor of the Home League.—Baltimore American.

The Protection of Home Industry.—We have devoted a good deal of our space to-day to the publication of articles having a bearing, more or less direct, on the great subject of the Protection of Domestic Industry. We have been indebted for them chiefly, as usual, to that able and intelligent advocate of the true interests of this country, the Baltimore American, from which we have adapted to this meridian, the article headed "The Home League," which was written with an immediate view to the position of Maryland, but in its arguments and exhortations is admirably adapted to the condition of Pennsylvania. It being admitted on all hands that the tariff must come before Congress for adjustment at the present session, in consequence of one step in degradation to another, with fearful celerity, we at length find her in the third tier of a theatre, resorting to the intoxicating bowl to still the harrowing of remorse, and living upon the wages of shame and prostitution.

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MR. ALBERT GALLATIN.

Mr. Gallatin has written a letter to Mr. T. Abbott, Jr., of Trenton, N. J., on the subject of a resumption of specie payments by the Bank of New Jersey.

The following is a part of the letter:— "In order to be able to resume specie payments, the banks which have suspended must have made the necessary preparations. It is not a matter of opinion, but a mathematical truth; that this can be effected in no other manner, than by a diminution of the liabilities of the banks, and a corresponding curtailing of their own loans and discounts. This last measure is always inconvenient to the borrowers, who call it an injury to the community. The continued suspension of specie payments, and circulation of a depreciated currency, are the general evil and the true injury to the community at large. The reduction in the amount of discounts is a partial evil which falls precisely on those who ought to bear it, since it was the excess of loans which was the cause of the suspension. Two years have elapsed since this took place for the second time. If any of the banks have not, during a period so amply sufficient for the purpose, gradually lessened their discounts and liabilities, so as to be prepared for an immediate resumption, it is their own fault; and it is far better, that some of them should, if necessary, wind up their business, rather than those which are sound and prepared, should continue to suspend their payments, and that the general interest should still be sacrificed for the benefit of the few. The interest of those borrowers who oppose a resumption may be combined with that of some of the banks, either on account of their own embarrassment, as was the United States Bank of Pennsylvania, or because they make large profits, so long as they are not compelled to curtail their discounts. In either case, plausible pretences for further delay are never wanted; and of this we had sufficient evidence prior to the resumption of specie payments by the banks of this city.

Arkansas is probably about to follow the lead of her Loco-Foco sister Mississippi, and repudiate a portion of her Debt! It seems that the State loaned her bonds to the State Bank, like true Divorce of Bank and State Loco-Focos, as most of her People and Legislators are. Of these Bonds \$500,000 were regularly and fully endorsed over to the North American Banking and Trust Company of this city, to raise funds upon 40 Messrs. Hallford & Co. London Brokers. Thus they stand; the N. Am. Trust has gone out, the Real Estate Bank and the State of Arkansas, refusing to pay either principal or interest, alleging in bar the frauds of their agent, the N. Am. Trust. Of course, if this ground be tenable, no paper security can ever be considered safe or negotiable. His excellency Gov. A. Yell, in communicating the determination of the State to the unfortunate holders of her bonds, is as abusive and insulting as a scoundrel who believes he has the advantage of his victim would be likely to show himself.—N. Y. Tribune.

Real men and women never sneer at mechanics and operatives. Well-styled gentlemen and ladies not unfrequently do. We have heard of a lady who once left the ball room because a mechanic entered.—She married a basket-maker, and died a washwoman.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

PLEDGE OF THE CUMBERLAND COUNTY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO AGREE, THAT WE WILL NOT USE ANY intoxicating liquors nor traffic in them AS A BEVERAGE; THAT WE WILL NOT PROVIDE THEM AS AN ARTICLE OF ENTERTAINMENT, OR FOR PLEASURE IN OUR EMPLOYMENT; AND THAT, IN ALL SUITABLE WAYS, WE WILL DISSEMINATE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—This Convention meets in Harrisburg on the second Wednesday of January, 1842. It is expected that the various societies throughout the State will be fully represented, as subjects of vast importance are to be presented for its consideration.

RESPECTED FRIENDS:—About two months has elapsed since I visited my old acquaintances in a district of this city, where I used to call every few days. During my absence, a young lady called on me and very earnestly requested that I would go and attend the temperance meetings. I called on my brother McKim, and he went to the spot immediately, and succeeded in gaining the attendance of some. Yesterday called at the house tenanted by six or eight families. An old lady, was the first to say she was glad I had come, for a great change, she said, had been made in the house. The man overhead had joined the temperance society a few weeks ago, and was sober ever since. I went up stairs into his room, and his wife seemed overjoyed. O, said she, that man, pointing to her husband, has been a great drunkard twenty years, until three or four weeks ago, Mr. McKim came here and got him to sign the pledge, and he has not drunk a drop of liquor since, and he is determined not to drink any more.

Her daughter, about twelve or thirteen years of age, neatly clad, sat near her, and seemed delighted. She had come from the Sunday school, and intended to go with her father to the temperance meeting this evening.

Passing into the next room, there was another family rejoicing also in the amazing reformation of the husband and father. He too, had long been a drunkard, but the same invitation had led him to join the temperance society, and his wife was once more happy.

Now all this resulted from the attention and interest of that young lady. She had visited the old lady already mentioned, when very sick in this house, and at these interviews of charity, she discovered the distress of these families. Her tender regard for them had wrought out a deliverance from the degradation of drunkenness. May God of his infinite mercy grant that other young ladies may go and do like wise.

WHO ARE ON OUR SIDE.

We have often enquired of who the members of the Cincinnati Washington Temperance Society are, and who are the friends of Temperance in the Queen City? Who are on our side? Well, it is not hard to answer such questions as these; for we might say that almost the entire population are on our side.

But if our friends wish us to particularize, we may say as to members—we have the High Sheriff of our city and county, the Postmaster, the Marshal and nearly all the Constables of the city, the Coroner of the city and county; we have on our side the majority of the Cincinnati Bar—many of them being members of the Society; we have the influence of every pulpit and every church in the city in our favor; we have on our side the good will and hearty cooperation of nearly all the thinking, sober, respectable men among us; and last, not least, we have all the ladies of the city on our side. Who are there left who opposed? We know not who.—Our opposers, if we have any, must answer.

Now with such helpers, and with the aid of the power above us, is it not to be expected that we shall succeed?—We need more harmony of views and action. We need more of the spirit of conciliation to the views and feelings of others. We need more of the kind and benevolent spirit of this great and glorious reform.

A TEE TOTALLER'S SIGN.

As a newly pledged Washingtonian was passing through the street last week, he was thus hailed by an old man companion: "I say, Tom, they tell me you've become a teetotaler." "Yes," was the reply, "and I am proud of it, and wish you would too. I have been a drunkard, a loafer, and most every thing else for the last three years, and thank God it has made me a man again!" The companion hardly knew what to say to this, at length he added in a jocular manner, "Well, Tom, they say you teetotalers have a sign to know each other by, won't you tell an old crony what it is?" "Certainly; we have a most excellent sign," added Tom, pulling out a double-handful of half-dollars, and staking them in the face of his former companion; "this is the teetotaler's sign!" This proved a knock-down argument, and the other promised to come up last Monday night and also join the teetotalers, for he liked their sign.—N. Y. Organ.

The unfortunate Men who perished at Niagara Falls a few days since, were engaged in smuggling whiskey. In their flight from a Canadian custom house officer, they were driven by a gale into the rapids.

Milk is said to be an antidote to that burning and apparently unquenchable thirst which afflicts men who have been confirmed drunkards, when they attempt to break off from their habits.

STRAV STEARS.

Two Red Steers, supposed to be about four years old each. One is marked on the right horn with the letters B. G., and the other one on the left with B. G. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be disposed of according to law.

NOTICE

To Constables, Retailers, &c. By an act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act granting the duties upon wholesale dealers and retailers of Merchandise, and prescribing the mode of issuing licenses and collecting said duties," and its several supplements, it is made the duty of the Constables of the several townships and boroughs 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 persons engaged in the selling or vending of goods, wares, merchandise, of whatsoever kind or nature," on or before the first day of the next January session, being the 10th day of the following is the classification under the act of the 4th of May, 1841.

These sales amount to \$300,000 and upwards shall constitute the 1st class, and pay \$100. 200,000 and less than 300,000 2d class, \$150. 100,000 do 300,000 3d do 100. 75,000 do 85,000 4th do 50. 50,000 do 75,000 5th do 30. 25,000 do 60,000 6th do 20. 10,000 do 50,000 7th do 15. 5,000 do 40,000 8th do 10. 2,000 do 30,000 9th do 7. 1,000 do 20,000 10th do 5. Less than 2,000 11th do 7.00

Every seller or vendor of wine or distilled liquors, either wholesale or retail, and all dealers in and vending goods, wares and merchandise, the growth, product and manufacture of the United States, shall pay only one half the amount of the license required by the provisions above stated.

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Merchants, Dealers, and others interested 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 day of January, 1842, at one o'clock P. M. for the purpose of hearing and classifying all retailers within said county, agreeably to said act, where all such as think proper may attend.

Attorney—JOHN IRWIN, Clerk & Commissioner, Commissioners' Office, Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1841.—3t.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Vendition Exposita, no more directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cumberland county, will be offered to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Carlisle, on Saturday the 28th day of January, 1842, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described real estate, viz:—

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership existing between J. H. & W. G. Reed, has been dissolved by consent of parties. The books are in the hands of J. H. Reed. Persons indebted will please call and settle their accounts.

J. H. & W. G. Reed. The subscriber will be pleased to accommodate at the office of J. H. Reed, who feel disposed to patronize him and invites them to do so.

W. G. REED. Newville, Dec. 22, 1841.—3t.

Cure your Cough before it be too late.

Dr. Donson's Expectorant Remedy is the only medicine that perfect confidence can be relied upon for the immediate removal of this troublesome complaint. This medicine always relieves a cough in a few days, and when the disease is seated on the lungs it causes it to be discharged by Expectorant, thus restoring sound health to the happiness and enjoyment of those who have long been afflicted.

Valuable Property For Sale.

The subscriber will be pleased to accommodate at the office of J. H. Reed, who feel disposed to patronize him and invites them to do so.

For Rent.

High Brick Dwelling, Lot, Stable and Carriage House, on West High street, Carlisle, adjoining the dwelling of John Brown Parker, now occupied by John J. Myers, M. D.

For Sale or Rent.

This valuable and commodious property now in the tenure of Samuel McKeehan, Esq., situate on the south side of East High street. Possession will be given on the first of April next. Apply to J. H. DEVALE, Agent for the owner.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to settle up their respective accounts by the 1st of January next.

Indian Vegetable Pills.

Just received a fresh lot of the genuine Indian Pills, of CHAS. OGLBY.

Caps! Caps!

Just received a fresh lot of the genuine Indian Caps, of CHAS. OGLBY.

Groceries! Groceries!!

Just received a fresh lot of the genuine Indian Groceries, of CHAS. OGLBY.

Water Proof Boots! Just received for Men & Boys wear and selling to order at the lowest price. CHAS. OGLBY. Dec. 1st, 1841.

Assigneeship Account. In the Court of Common Pleas of Cumberland county, December 14, 1841.

NEW CHANDLING ESTABLISHMENT. THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the CHANDLING BUSINESS in West Louthier street, Carlisle, near the German Reformed church. Having employed an experienced hand at the business, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

Shawls! Shawls! Elegant Embroidered Thibet Shawls from \$7 to \$30, also Brooch, Blanks,