

Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER EXPOSITOR OF MY LIVING ACTIONS.

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THE WORTH OF WOMAN.

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

Honored be woman! the beams on the night,
Gleaming and fair, like a being of light,
Scatters around her wherever she strays;
Roses of bliss on her throes-covered ways;
Roses of Paradise, sent from above,
To be gathered and twisted in a garland of love.

Man, on Fashion's airy ocean,
Tossed by surges mountain high,
Courts the hurricane's commotion,
Springs at reason's feeble cry,
Loud the tempest roars around him,
Loud the tempest roars within.

Woman invites him with bliss in her smile,
To cease from his toil and be happy awhile;
Whispering softly—come to my bosom—
Go not in search of the phantom of power—
Honor and wealth are illusory—come!
Happiness dwells in the temple of Home.

Man with fury stern and savage,
Persecutes his brother man,
Reckless of the lives or ravage,
Action's action—kill his plan,
New enemies, new destroyers,
Censures which tear his breast!

Woman, contented in silent repose,
Enjoys its beauty life's flower as it blows,
And waters and tends it with innocent heart,
Far richer than man with his treasures of art,
And wiser by far in the circles confined,
Than he with his science and lights of the mind.

Man dishonors the gentle arts;
Knows not the bliss arising
From the interchange of hearts,
Slowly through his bosom stealing,
Flows the genial current on,
Till by age's frost congealing,
It is hardened into stone.

Man, like the harp that indistinctly rings,
Aeolian-breathing zephyr soft sighs on the strings,
Responds to each impulse with steady reply,
Whether sorrow or pleasure her sympathy try;
And tear-drops and smiles on her countenance play,
Like the sunshine and showers of a morning in May.

Through the range of Man's domain,
Terror is the ruling word—
And the standard of opinion
Is the temper of the sword.
Sifts souls, and pity blushing,
From the scene departing flies,
Where to battle madly rushing,
Heather upon heather dies.

Woman commands with a milder control—
She rules by enlightenment the realm of the soul;
As the glances around in the light of her smile,
The sun of the prison is looked for a while,
And discord, content from his fury to cease,
Reposes entranced on the pillows of peace.

FROM THE TRIBUNE.

GOV. SEWARD'S ADDRESS,
At the Annual Fair of the New York State Agricultural Society.

AT THE CAPITOL, ALBANY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—The display of animal and vegetable productions, the exhibitions of culture and the trial of implements of tillage, under the patronage of the New York State Agricultural Society, are completed; and it only remains to confer the civic prizes which have been so honorably won. Shall scenes so animating though so peaceful, so instructive though so simple, pass without comment?

If our country has a citizen imbued with the philanthropy and learned in the philosophy of agriculture, eminent in political wisdom and transcendent in eloquence, here are his forum and his theme. Such a citizen you have expected to hear. Let my temerity in assuming the place he has left vacant and others have declined, find an apology in the gratitude which the abundant kindness of my fellow-citizens has inspired.

In that time-worn Tower which tells of many a deed of treachery and tyranny, the British Government exhibits the armor and arms of Kings, Nobles, Knights, Soldiers and Seamen, who have borne the standard of St. George around the circumference of the Globe. France, with pride more refulgent, displays in the galleries of the Louvre, the chefs d'oeuvre of her artists with what she yet retains of the productions of the pencil and the chisel of which Napoleon despoiled the nations of Europe. These monuments excite admiration, but they leave generous and grateful sympathies unmoved; while the benevolent mind recognizes in the axe, the plow and the loom, agents of civilization and humanity, and exalts them above all the weapons that ambition and rapine have forged, and even above all the embellishments of social life that arts merely ornamental have ever produced. Nor need we overvalue our agricultural inventions, or bestow exaggerated praise upon their authors. Admitting the

of industry. Other interests may rise and fall; and other masses may combine, dissolve and recombine; and the agricultural mass be scarcely affected, but the whole body politic sympathizes when this interest is depressed and this class suffers.

It is an obvious responsibility of the American People to restore the natural and proper order of social improvements, by renovating agriculture; for this is the tendency of our institutions. It is a maxim in other countries that society necessarily consists of two classes—the ruling few and the governed many. The latter are designated under the most liberal forms of government as the "laboring poor," in the polished countries of the South as "Peasantry," and in the ruder North as "Serfs," "Here we know not as a class, Serfs, Peasantry, or Poor, and the laboring many constitute society. Whether designedly or not, they who apply to our condition analogies derived from monarchical or aristocratic States would mislead us, and those who deceive themselves who expect that our government will operate otherwise than for the security and benefit of the masses.—The Legislators of our country are its citizens; and since the predominant mass of citizens consists of tillers of the soil, the American Farmer is the American Statesman. The government, therefore, necessarily tends to sustain and promote agriculture.

In Europe the cost of land fit for tillage is twice or three times greater than here; the price of labor here is more than double that in Europe. Our land is therefore cultivated imperfectly, and its productions are seldom equal to one half its capacity. Thus one of our great advantages is counterbalanced by a deficiency of physical force. Notwithstanding our population augments with unprecedented rapidity, by domestic increase and immigration—yet such is the demand for labor and service in commercial towns, and in the improvement of roads and rivers, and so attractive are our new settlements in the West, that the deficiency of labor continues the same, and its value under ordinary circumstances constantly increases. Immigration therefore is an auxiliary to agriculture.

The condition of society in Europe favors immigration. The nations are reposing after long and exhausting wars. The masses increase in disproportion to their territory and subsistence; and although a democratic spirit is abroad, slowly renovating their institutions, there is still a restless desire to participate in our social advantages and enjoy our perfect liberty.—But with the sturdy, enterprising and virtuous immigrant, there will also arrive on our shores, the indolent and the depraved, while a change of home and country is always liable to be attended by accident and misfortune. These circumstances increase the charges for public charity and justice in our populous cities, and hence their inhabitants often regard immigration as itself a calamity. But aside from all questions of humanity—if we compare this incidental misfortune with the addition to the national wealth and strength derived from the one hundred thousand immigrants which annually disperse themselves over the country, and take into consideration the increase of our physical strength by their descendants, we find every principle of political economy sanctioning the policy of our ancestors, which freely opened our ports and offered an asylum to the exiles of every land. Nor need I urge before such an enlightened assembly, that prejudices against emigrants and apprehensions of danger, from their association, are as unwise as they are ungenerous. The experience of mankind has proven that mutual intercourse and most intimate relations between the various branches of the human family are indispensable to the progress of civilization and humanity.

The Agricultural interest, though the last to suffer, is always slowest in recovering from any national calamity. Associations in other departments if deranged may be renewed. Capital destroyed may be supplied, and masses overborne may recover. But Agriculture, once embarrassed, is with difficulty restored. War, however justifiable or necessary, or however it may stimulate production for a season, is always a national evil, and in its least desolating form is destructive of agricultural prosperity.—To cultivate the disposition and the art of peace, and to guard against domestic disturbance and civil discord, are important, therefore, not merely to the improvement, but to the prosperity of agriculture.

Agriculture can never flourish where its rewards are precarious or inferior in value to those obtained in other departments of industry. Perpetual care is necessary to diminish the hardships to which it may be subjected. Hence the necessity of an economical conduct of public affairs—of improving those inland communications which serve for the conveyance of agricultural productions to places of exchange and consumption, and of such commercial regulations as secure advantageous markets

either at home or abroad. But these considerations are so familiar, that they need not be dwelt upon, notwithstanding their acknowledged importance.

The preservation of equality among the people in regard to constitutional and legal rights, and perpetual adherence to the policy which by laws regulating descendants, devices and trusts, prevents the undue accumulation of estates, and indispensable to agricultural prosperity. It is this policy, co-operating with the natural advantages of our position, which has made the agricultural class here a community of free-holders, in contrast with the systems of other countries under which land are cultivated by tenants, the reward of whose labors pass to the benefit of landlords.

Not only was the "primal curse" of labor universally, but acquiescence in it was labor made a condition of health, happiness, wisdom and virtue. This condition, however, implies that equal rewards are allowed to mankind, while equal labor is exacted from them. Whatever institution, then, on any pretext, relieves any portion of a community of the necessity of labor, or withholds its incentives or excludes them from equal competition for its rewards, not only is unequal and unjust, but, by diminishing the whole amount of social labor, increases the burden of those on whom the subsistence of society depends. We are all accustomed to recognize this important truth in the operations of domestic servitude. But every form of unequal legislation, every custom and every prejudice which causes any mass or portion of a mass to abate their efforts to secure independence and wealth, operates in the same manner, although to a less extent.

While the patrons of agriculture will keep steadily in view these principles, their most strenuous efforts must be exerted for the diffusion of knowledge. To knowledge we are indebted for whatever of ease or security we enjoy; and the safety and happiness of every civilized community not overborne by foreign oppression are exactly in proportion to its intellectual cultivation. So also, as a general proposition, individuals prosper and exert influence according to the standard of their attainments. The truth applies also to masses in a community. The Agricultural class here, as well as in every other country, notwithstanding their numbers, enjoy comparatively inadequate compensation and abated influence, because they have a lower standard of education than other classes. There is not, as is often supposed, a certain amount of knowledge which it is profitable for the farmer to possess and dangerous to exceed. Learned men sometimes fail in this honorable pursuit, but not in consequence of their requirements, and the number of such is vastly less than those who fail through ignorance. It is a fact, which however mortifying cannot be too freely confessed or too often published, that an inferior education is held sufficient for those who are destined to the occupation of Agriculture.—The standard established for them is seldom as high as the full course of instruction given in our common schools, and consists in an ability to read, but scarcely with pleasure or advantage; to write without facility or accuracy, and to perform simple processes in the art of numbers. Higher attainments than these are allowed to all other classes. The mechanic and the artisan are at least instructed in the nature and properties of the substances which they use, and in the principles and combination of the mechanical powers they employ; while each profession jealously guards against the intrusion of any candidate, who, however skillful in its particular mysteries, has not completed a course of scientific or classical learning. There is no just reason for this discrimination. The domestic, social and civil responsibilities of the farmer are precisely the same with those of every other citizen, while the political power of his class is irresistible. The preparation of the soil to receive a grain, the culture of the plant, its protection against accidents, and the gathering of the fruit—each of these apparently simple operations involves principles of science more recondite than do the studies of the learned professions. Every other department of industry has willingly received aid from science. In mechanics the laws of power and motion are so well understood that achievements to which human energy was once deemed inadequate, are easy and familiar. The hand is now almost unnecessary in the fabrication of cloths. Animal power is beginning to be dispensed with in locomotion on the land and the intercourse between nations separated by seas, heretofore so difficult and uncertain, is rendered speedy and regular by the use of steam. But Agriculture is regarded as involving no laws of nature, requiring no aids, and capable of no improvement. Physical power is considered the only suitable agent, and that power is most wastefully expended. Admitting the beneficial effects of the cotton gin, the improved plough, the cultivator, the threshing machine, and other instruments which have been instrumental in affecting a slow advancement in agriculture, it must be confessed that while other arts are more rapidly improving, this, of human arts the

fruits are presented which are adapted to the comprehension and satisfying to the curiosity of the young mind. In the darkest ages, the system of instruction was so contrived as to present to faculties undeveloped the deductions of science without their explanation, and recondite truths without their illustration. Whatever was simple and easy of apprehension was thought unworthy to be known, and the philosophy which explains the formation of the earth and its perfect adaption to the subsistence and happiness of our race was not then conceived. Something of this strange error still remains, but a change has commenced, and we may soon hope to see a system of education which will lead the mind by an easy and natural process through the truths of external nature, to the mysteries of mind and the study of the SUPREME AUTHORITY.

Let it be your effort to hasten this change, and thus divest knowledge of its repulsive features, to excite the emulation and stimulate the patriotism of the young by making known to them the attainments of which they are capable, the advantages they may acquire, and the responsibilities they are to assume. The desire for knowledge once excited will increase, and will find way to continue its pursuit. Then the youth destined to agricultural occupations, instead of being employed in perpetual labor, will be allowed to acquire the knowledge which renders those occupations cheerful, dignified and successful; and parents, instead of hoarding their gains to be divided among their offspring, to relieve them from the necessity of enterprise, will devote their wealth freely in bestowing that better patrimony which cannot be lost.—Need I point out to such an audience how this work shall be commenced? Let it be the task of individual effort to awaken the attention of our fellow-citizens to the importance of keeping the Common Schools open during a greater portion of every year, of a more careful regard to the qualifications of teachers, of the introduction of the natural sciences into the schools, of allowing the children of the State, at whatever cost, to persevere in the course of education commenced; and, above all, of removing every impediment and every prejudice which keeps the future citizen without the pale of the public schools. The State has been munificent to the rising generation. She has not only founded a system of universal instruction, but she has at great cost explored the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms, and exposed their mysteries. The benefits of these discoveries though diffusive, will be experienced in an eminent degree by agriculture.

You have already wisely employed the agency of association, but the principle is susceptible of more varied and comprehensive application. Be not content with organizing a State Society and County Associations, by which you excite the efforts of the few who least need improvement, but organize an Agricultural Society in every School District, and thus secure the co-operation of all our citizens. Such Associations, while they would promote agricultural fellowship, and vigorously second efforts immediately tending to improvement of the art, would apply themselves diligently in exciting an interest in the important subjects which have been discussed, and in circulating treatises upon proper studies and watching over the interests of education and of agriculture in the Schools in the primary action of Society, and in the Legislative Councils.

But, gentlemen, in whatever direction your efforts may be made, you will encounter difficulties and discouragement. You will be opposed by that confessed spirit which regards every important improvement as innovation, and which perpetually, though falsely, complains that mankind degenerate without making an effort to check the progress of error. You will be regarded as visionary by those who consider skill in acquiring and success in retaining wealth as the perfection of human wisdom; but you will remember that such as these seldom bestow their countenance upon the benefactors of mankind, nor does Fortune always distinguish them by her favors. Rossini means a bankrupt. Ombrosini means our most efficient advocate of inland navigation in the last century, was interred by private charity in the Stranger's burying ground. The essays of James Hawley, which demonstrated the feasibility and importance of a continuous canal from Lake Erie to the Hudson river, were sent forth from a debtor's prison; and Dr. Warrington, whose name is written upon the capital of every column of our social edifice, was indebted to private hospitality for a final resting place. It is the same generous and patriotic spirit, which animated these philanthropists, and sustained them in their struggle with the prejudices of the age, in which they lived, that I desire to invoke in favor of agriculture. This spirit, wisely directed, cannot fail; for it has been irresistible in every department it has hitherto entered. But let us all remember that the only true way to begin reform is to find

the source of error; and that if we cultivate Man, the improvement of the animal and vegetable Kingdoms will surely follow.

An Alabama Court Scene.
"Judge, the fellows are all here now; let's open the court!" said a man in a calico suit, (shirt, pantaloons and jacket,) as the door was thrown open, and some ten or thirteen promiscuous-looking persons were marshalled into the old barn.

It was about noon-day, and all the morning had been ornamentally obscured by a soaking shower. The complainant, defendant, witnesses and all in any way connected with the case, had travelled seven miles to find this only spot in a large region, where justice was assumed to be under legal distribution. Into the country court room they came, all soaking wet and nearly every man with the stump of a bad smelling cigar in his mouth. Two or three were very drunk, and lay right down on benches and boxes to sleep. One man had thought enough to kindle a fire, gathering such material as was at hand; and around this the rest of the party gathered to get themselves partially dry. It was a September day and though not very cold, a dry jacket was more comfortable than a wet one.

"Who opens the case?" said the Judge, as he turned over an empty box made to carry dry-goods, and lying useless in a corner of the place.
"A fellow standing before the fire turned round and said: 'Why Judge, if you mean that dry-goods case, it is open already!'"
Then there was a laugh, and as the Judge sat down another man asked him if he was going to keep the prisoner's box all to himself.
The deputy constable then said "he'd be d—d if the court should not be kept in order," ordering at the same time, Bill Brute to give him a cigar.

The counsel for the plaintiff next came forward, and was complimenting an eloquent address, when the Judge stopped him in a familiar way, expressing an urgent and immediate necessity for a chew of tobacco.
"I does 'nt chew, Judge," said the attorney.
"I know you does," replied the Judge.
The defendant then stepped forward, and politely supplied the Judge with tobacco.
After this the trial went on; and an accompaniment of most ludicrous incidents prevailed. One of the witnesses when wanted, was so sound asleep on a bench, that the two lawyers—and the constable—with their united efforts couldn't wake him. When at last aroused, he told the whole to go to h—ll, and lay down to go to sleep again.

An old sow rooted the door open, and came grunting into court, surrounded by her brood of squealing pigs.
"Drive her out!" was the instantaneous decision of the Judge.
"Have mercy on the widow and the fatherless!" exclaimed a hiccupping drunk fellow on a bench.
"Judge," said the counsel for the defendant, "your title I know is precious, as must be the case with so able and valued a member of society." This case is perfectly clear, and I know your learning and lucid intellect pierced through it at the first glance. For me to argue, would be not only a waste of my own time, but an insult to your penetration. Much might be said, but nothing is needed. Before any other Judge I would lay down the rules of law, but here I know they have been deeply studied and wisely understood. I look around me and behold an humble house of logs, yet I see before me the spirit of truth, the unpurchasable distributor of law, and the old tenement rises before my mental vision proud and beautiful as a majestic temple of Justice. Judge, I have a bottle of prime old Monongahela in my pocket; for the respect I bear your character, allow me to make you a present of it!"
"Verdict for the defendant!" said the Judge.—Pleasant.

The WIFE.—How sweet to the soul of a man, says Hercules, is the society of a beloved wife. When wearied and broken down by the labors of the day, her endearments soothe, her solicitude restores him.

The anxieties and misfortunes of life are hard to be borne by him who has the weight of business and domestic cares at the same time to contend with—but much lighter do they seem when, after his necessary avocations are over, he returns to his home and finds there a partner for all his griefs and troubles, who takes for his sake her share of domestic labor upon her, and soothes the anguish of his anticipation. With a wife, who thus shares his burdens and alleviates his sorrows, there is no difficulty so heavy and insupportable that man may not overcome.

A GOOD REPORT.—"Husband," said a female, after the other day to her sweetest, "I don't know where that boy got his bad temper—not from me I'm sure." "No, my dear," said the husband, "for I don't perceive that you've got any."

A preacher should endeavor to draw out the heart of his text, and put it into the hearts of his hearers.

Little remains for you but to guide the rising generation to the improvement of these facilities, nor will that task be difficult. Since, though repulsive to the ignorant, it is attractive to the initiated, and its attraction increases just in proportion as

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