Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, ADVERTISING, POLITICS, LITERATURE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, ARTS AND SCIENCES, AMUSEMENT, &c. &c.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. BEATTY.

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HERALD & EXPOSITOR.

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No subscription will be taken for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and a failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement.

Advertising will be done on the usual terms.

Letters to insure attention must be post paid.

Susquehanna Line,

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE DAILY.

THE proprietors of the *Susquehanna Line* will run their Cars and Boats as usual to Philadelphia and Baltimore during the present season. Their friends will please apply to Noble, Flinn & Herr, Broad st. and Hart, Andrews & McKeever, first wharf above Race street on the Delaware Philadelphia, and Joseph E. Elder, Baltimore.

Until further notice, the following prices will be adhered to between this place and the above ies.

	Between Harrisburg and Philadelphia.	Between Harrisburg and Baltimore.	Via Rail road between Harris burg & Phila.
Ale per 100	22cts.	15	$1 per bbl
Dry Goods, Drugs, and Medicines,	26	23	40c
Furniture,	28	25	43
Wheat, Rye & Corn per bushel	11	10	
Oats do	7	6	
Groceries,	23	20	40
Lumber per 1000 feet	$3 50	$2 75	
Shingles per 1000	1 50	2 00	
Flour per bbl.	34	30	47
Shad & Mackerel do	50	37	
Herring do	44	31½	100
Salt per sack,	32	28	
Pitch, Tar and Rosin per 100,	15	20	
Plaster gross ton,	$2 50	$2 25	
Hemp per 100,	22	16	
Hides,	25	20	
Pig Metal, gross ton	3 50	2 50	
Blooms & Castings,	4 00	3 12½	
Bar Iron,	4 50	3 50	
Nails per keg,	20	17	
Leather per 100,	25	20	
Whiskey per bbl	53	47	
Burr Blocks per 100,	20	15	
Curb Stone, do		12½	
Tin, do	25	20	40

J. & P. MARTIN.

Harrisburg, April 12, 1843. tf-24

FARMERS' HOTEL.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the

PUBLIC HOUSE,

lately kept by Mr. Simon Wonderlich, in East High Street, a few doors east of the Court House, where he will at all times take pleasure in administering to the comforts of those who may favor him with their custom.

His BAR shall be constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and his TABLE with the best the market can furnish. A careful OSTLER always kept in attendance—and nothing shall be left undone to please all who call with him.

BOARDERS taken by the week, month or year.

WILLIAM BROWN.

Carlisle, April 12, 1843 tf-2

BURKHOLDER'S HOTEL,

THE subscriber has taken that well known tavern stand in South Hanover street, formerly occupied by Wm. S. Allen, and more recently by Mitchel McClellan, where he is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, in the best style, and on the most reasonable terms.

His BAR will always be supplied with the choicest liquors—and his TABLE with the best the markets can afford.

His STABLING is ample, and a careful Ostler will be kept always in attendance. DROVERS will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

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

Nothing shall be left undone on the part of the subscriber to please those who may pay his house a visit—he therefore solicits a share of public patronage.

H. L. BURKHOLDER.

Carlisle, April 12, 1843. 6m-24

Hats! Hats! Hats!

STANDARD FASHIONS!

No. 166½ Market st., and corner 3d & Walnut sts.

PHILADELPHIA

THE subscriber has on hand and is now making an Entire Fresh Stock of Hats and Caps for the Pennsylvania trade.

Fine and second quality Beaver, Moleskin, Cornice Silk and Brush Hats—and the "Patent Cassimere Hat" of which he is the Patentee.

Making the Hats at his own Factory of the *best materials* and by the best workmen, he is enabled to sell *unusually low.*

Those who buy to sell again will have such Hats put up as will be sure to keep their customers, as all Hats and Caps are made *expressly for Retail Trade.* Call and judge for yourselves.

OLIVER BROOKS,

166½ Market St. and corner 3d & Walnut st.

Philadelphia, April 12, 1843.

The "Patent Cassimere Hat" is now coming into use, as it is light, durable and cheap.

CHEAP BLINDS.

B. J. WILLIAMS,

No. 12, North Sixth street, above Market, Phila.

CHEAP House and Sign Painter, and Glazier, and Venitian Blind Manufacturer, has a large and handsome assortment of BLINDS, always on hand, which for variety, beauty and style of workmanship, will excel those of any other establishment in Philadelphia, which will be sold at the very lowest prices.

Country Merchants supplied with any quantity at the shortest notice.

OLD BLINDS repaired and trimmed. SIGNS painted at $1 50 to $5.

The citizens of Cumberland County are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere.

April 5, 1843. 3m-23

IRON COMMISSION HOUSE.

SAMUEL D. ORRICK, of the late firm of Orrick, Grubbs and Parker, and Charles O. B. Campbell, late of the firm of J. Stauffer & Co. have formed a Partnership under the firm of ORRICK and CAMPBELL, to transact a general Iron Commission business at No. 47 Walnut street, below 2d street, Philadelphia.

ORRICK & CAMPBELL.

May 3, 1843. 6m-27

P. S. They are Agents for sale of Syracuse, (N. Y.) SALT.

Spring & Summer Shawls.

CLIPPINGER & CAREY, Shippensburg, have just received an extensive assortment of Silk, Cashmere, and De Laine Shawls, of the newest style, and at reduced prices.

April 26, 1843.

SELECT SEMINARY AND

PRIVATE BOARDING SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

This Institution is intended to furnish a thorough and elegant Education, equal to the best that can be obtained in the Eastern Cities or in any part of the Union.

MR. & MISSES BURNS are now prepared to receive pupils and to give instruction in the branches of a polite education.

The present time of embarrassments and reverses of fortune is certainly enough to convince every parent, who feels a proper solicitude for the welfare and happiness of his daughters, of the propriety of so educating them that they may be, in some measure, armed against the vicissitudes of life—that they may be useful (as well as ornamental) in any position in which it may please Heaven to place them. The accomplishments of a refined education appear none the less amiable when accompanied by qualities of real utility. "The only true politeness is that which promotes the comfort and happiness of those with whom we come in contact." Nor are the real pleasures of life less pleasing because accompanied by the knowledge that we are prepared to meet the frowns of fortune. The numerous instances that may be seen in every direction of families reared in affluence—who now have to encounter the cold blasts of poverty without the means whereby to gain a respectable support—should remind parents that while they are educating their daughters in all the refinements and luxuries of life, they should also guard them, as far as may be, against the numerous ills that human nature is "heir to." There is no legacy that a father can leave his child that is worth "twentieth part the tithe" of a GOOD EDUCATION.

In the course of instruction pursued in this Institution no real ornament, no proper accomplishment will be neglected—but at the same time things of a more useful nature will receive proper attention. The first object aimed at in the literary and scientific exercises will be to evolve, cultivate and strengthen the intellectual powers, and to form and refine the taste. The studies of the younger pupils will be so arranged as to task chiefly the powers of memory, but care will be taken that the youthful memory be not burdened with rules and principles unintelligible to the novice in study. Great importance is attached to the right commencement of the pupil's literary education, and throughout her scholastic course, to the adaptation of the subjects of her study to the gradual developing of her mental powers. It will be the aim of the teachers to inspire in the pupil a love of study, and to inculcate the idea that learning is a pleasing employment and not a tedious labor. The various exercises of the institution will be so arranged as to relieve one another and prevent that weariness which is so great a foe to study.

THE PHYSICAL SCIENCES will be taught in a course of Lectures—illustrated by experiments, specimens, diagrams, paintings, &c.

The lectures on Astronomy will be on suitable occasions, accompanied by observations on the nocturnal sky—the pupils will be taught to trace out the constellations—to know the principal stars, planets, &c., by their names—and to observe the motions, aspect, &c. of the most conspicuous heavenly bodies. The course will include Chemistry, Geology, Mineralogy, Experimental and Natural Philosophy, &c.

ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY—including Zoology, Ornithology, Botany, &c. For practical lessons in Botany, Horticulture, &c., the pupils will have the advantage of the beautiful grounds and garden attached to the building.

INTELLECTUAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY will be taught in lectures and exercises in reading. This course will also include Rhetoric, Logic, Criticism, and Elocution. In reading, the pupils will be made acquainted with the best works in our language—both poets and prose writers—no pains will be spared to make *good readers.*

Particular attention will be given to the Aesthetic culture—or the cultivation of a proper sense of the agreeable and beautiful in the polite arts. Good taste is the very foundation of an elegant education.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR, including Orthography, Orthoepy, and Descriptive, Didactic and Epistolary Composition.

ARITHMETIC and the higher branches of the Mathematics will receive proper attention. This department will include Book-keeping, &c.

WRITING, with Root's treatise on Penmanship, believed to be the best system in use.

GEOGRAPHY, with problems on the globes and delineation of maps—ancient Geography in connection with ancient History.

HISTORY, ancient and modern—sacred history with charts and maps—mythology and chronology. Particular attention will be given to the history of our own country.

ANTIQUITIES, Jewish, Grecian and Roman.

LANGUAGES. The French, German, Italian, Spanish, and the Classical Languages will be taught when desired. A young lady's education cannot be considered complete without the acquisition of at least one language in addition to her native tongue.

MUSIC. Piano Forte and Guitar. Instruction on other instruments will be given when particularly desired. The Philosophy of Music, in connection with the science of Acoustics, will also be taught. Frequent exercises in vocal music will form a part of the recreations of the pupils.

DRAWING AND PAINTING Landscapes, Figures, Flowers, &c., with the theory and practice of perspective.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL NEEDLE-WORK, and fancy work in great variety, including Embroidery, Lacework, Zephyr, Worsted and Rug work, Bead work, &c. &c. Particular attention will be paid to this branch of instruction. The young Ladies will be taught to make up almost every article of their dress.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY, including Cookery in all its branches, the preparation of Ices, Jellies, Preserved Fruits, Pastry, Cakes, &c. &c.

INSTRUCTION IN DANCING will be given to the boarders. The exercises in this art will be regarded as matter of recreation and physical exercise, and no separate charge will be made on this account. As some difference of opinion exists as to the propriety of this kind of recreation, it is proper to say, that we believe, there is no substantial objection to the proper use of this elegant accomplishment. Instruction of this kind is given in the best female schools in the country, under the sanction of some of the wisest and best men of the age. Regarded as a school of manners, there is no proper substitute for this polite art; there are no other means whereby young ladies can be so readily taught that "grace of manner, gait and mien," which ever marks the lady of refined education. No company will be admitted while the young ladies are engaged in their exercises; nor will any pupils be received for this kind of instruction only.

☞ In reference to the boarders, the teachers recognise no suspension of the duties of instruction. The household associate with each other out of school hours, on terms of easy and respectful familiarity; and the errors and ignorances of the pupils are noticed with a kind solicitude for their improvement. On all occasions, in their recreations, walks, or fire-side conversations, young ladies who use provincial, improper, or ungrammatical expressions, are kindly corrected. A vicious pronunciation is especially to be noticed. The same care is devoted to their personal deportment, mien and habits. An awkward gait, an ungraceful stoop, a nasal twang, must be expected to call forth from any tutoress the proper advice and direction. But the chief care of the educator, in these hours of relaxation from the severer duties of the school room, is to be devoted to the cultivation of a Christian politeness, amenity, ease, and naturalness of manners. To do an unlady-like thing, calls for authorative advice; but any violation of the law of Christian kindness and courtesy, is to be checked by the teacher with the most anxious concern."

On every Sabbath, when the weather permits, the boarders will attend church with the tutoress. They will never attend church at night. In the great work of educating the moral feelings, the precepts of the gospel are our main reliance. The social duties and virtues it enjoins will be earnestly inculcated.

DISCIPLINE, &c. It is intended that boarders shall enjoy all the maternal attention to their domestic management that could be extended to them in a well ordered home. It will be necessary to require that boarders shall never leave the lot unless in company with one of the tutoresses, nor be absent after sunset. This will not prevent them from enjoying, to the proper extent, all the advantages of the society of the place. Boarders will not be permitted to go shopping but in company of one of the ladies of the school, who will superintend their purchases. No restraints will be imposed that are not fully warranted by the necessities of the case. The responsibility assumed by the proprietors renders it necessary that they should require of the pupils a strict observance of the rules imposed. Corporeal punishment will not be resorted to under any circumstances.

THE HEALTH of the pupils will be considered a most important object, and will claim the unremitted attention of the family,—regularity in the physical habits and exercises of the boarders will be observed. The best medical advice will be had when required. Chambersburg is believed to be one of the most healthy places in the country. The establishment has a fine airy situation, and there is not any local cause of disease known to exist in the neighborhood.

The regular sessions will hereafter commence on the first of September and first of February. The only vacation will be in the months of July and August. Young Ladies will be received at any time during the session.

No Foreigner will be employed as a teacher (either male or female) in this institution.

In regulating the prices of tuition, &c., the present embarrassed condition of the country is considered. The prices are believed to be less than those of any other school in the country having equal capabilities.

Terms of the Session of five months, payable in advance.

Scientific and Literary Department, (English branches,)	
Junior Department,	$15 00
Senior do.	20 00
Greek, Latin, French, German, Italian and Spanish Languages, each	8 00
Tuition in Music.	
On the Piano,	$12 00
On the Guitar,	12 00
Use of Piano,	3 00
Use of Guitar,	1 50
Drawing and Painting,	8 00
Ornamental Needlework and Fancy work,	10 00
Domestic Economy, &c.	5 00

Books, Stationary, materials, &c., when furnished will be charged at the prices at which they are sold in Philadelphia.

Board, including washing and lodging, $40 00

☞ References as to character, capacity, &c. will be given on application at the institution.

Communications must be addressed to

J. W. BURNS, *Chambersburg, Pa.*

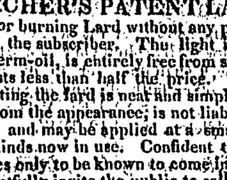
April 12, 1843. 24

Hogs vs. Whales!

ARCHER'S LARD LAMPS.

The cheapest Light in the World.

Merchants supplied by the dozen, at Manufacturers Prices.



ARCHER'S PATENT LARD LAMP for burning Lard without any preparation, for sale by the subscriber. The light is equal to the best sperm-oil, is entirely free from smoke or smell, and costs less than half the price. The apparatus for heating the lard is neat and simple, does not detract from the appearance; is not liable to get out of repair, and may be applied at a small expense to those kinds now in use. Confident that this article requires only to be known to come into general use, I respectfully invite the public to call and see them in operation.

Merchants, Hotel keepers and others, are invited to call at the store of the subscriber, and examine a NEW LIGHT, adapted to Stores, Bar rooms, &c.

S. M. HARRIS.

Carlisle, May 6, 1843. tf-27

Palm Leaf Hats.

THIRTY dozen PALM LEAF HATS, of various sizes color, and quality, lower than they have ever been sold here wholesale and retail.

WM. M. MATEER.

HAMS.

FIFTY prime Sugar cured Baltimore Hams, for sale by

WM. M. MATEER.

May 10, 1843. tf-28

REMOVAL.

CHARLES F. RAYMOND,

Practical Hat and Cap MANUFACTURER,

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has Removed his Cheap Hat and Cap Manufactory, from No. 82, Chesnut Street, to No. 129 Chesnut Street, one door below 4th Street, North Side, under the Auction Rooms of Messrs. Lyon and Hart, where he will continue to finish his justly celebrated

BEAVER HATS,

at the low price of Four Dollars and Twenty-five Cents, equal in all respects, if not superior, to any sold in the City at $5.00 and upwards. His fine

NUTRIA HATS,

at $3 50, warranted to be on fine fur bodies, far surpass any Hat sold elsewhere at $4 to 4 50.

To test the truth of the above assertion those interested, to satisfy themselves, are requested to at any or all the other Stores, previous to calling on the subscriber, as he is sure that his Hats will more appreciated when compared with others.

Phila. Feb. 15, 1843. tf-16

N. B. Country Merchants will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber. SHIPPING FURS wanted of all kinds.

JOHN W. HENDEL,

DENTIST.

RESPECTFULLY tenders his services to the citizens of Carlisle and its vicinity, that he will attend to and perform all dental operations such as *Cleaning, Plugging and Extracting natural Teeth,* and inserting incorruptable artificial teeth from a single tooth to an entire set.

☞ Office opposite M'Farlane's Hotel.

POETRY.

SUNSHINE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

☞ The following stanzas in praise of 'Sunshine,' are among the most beautiful emanations from this gifted poetess. They are particularly in season now.

Who loveth not the sunshine, oh! who loveth not the bright
And blessed mercy of His smile, who said, "let there be Light?"
Who lifteth not his face to meet the rich and glowing beam?
Who dwelleth not with miser eye upon each golden stream?
Let those who will accord their song to hail the revel's blaze
That only comes where feasting reigns and courtly gallants gaze;
But the sweet and merry sunshine is a braver theme to sing,
For it kindles round the peasant while it bursts above the king!

We hear your voices round us now swell loud in eager joy,
We're jostled by the tiny child and sturdy, romping boy;
In city street and hamlet path we see blythe forms arise,
And childhood's April life comes forth as bright as April skies;
Oh! what can be the magic lure that beckons them abroad
To sport upon the dusty stones or tread the grassy sward?
'Tis the bright and merry sunshine that has called them out to play,
And scattered them like busy bees, all humming in our way.

The bloom is on the cherry tree, the leaf is on the elm,
The bird and butterfly have come to claim their fairy realm;
Unnumbered flowers are on the earth—the fairest who can choose,
When all are painted with the tints that form the rainbow's hues?
What spirit-wand hath wakened them? the branch of late was bare,
The world was desolate—but now there's beauty everywhere.
'Tis the sweet and merry sunshine has unfolded leaf and flower,
And tells us of the Infinite, of glory, love and power.

We see old age and poverty forsake the fireside chair
And leave a narrow cheerless home to taste the vernal air;
The winter hours were long to him who had no spice-warmed cup,
No bed of down to nestle in, no furs to wrap him up.
But now he loiters 'mid the crowd, and leans upon his staff,
He gossips with his lowly friends and joins the children's laugh;
'Tis the bright and merry sunshine that has led the old man out,
To hear once more the Babel roar, and wander round about!

The bright and merry sunshine! see, it even creepeth in
Where prison bars shut out all else from solitude and sin;
The doomed one marks the lengthened streak that poureth through the clink,
It steals along—it flashes, oh! 'tis on his fetter link.
Why does he close his bloodshot eyes? why breathe with gasping groan?
Why does he turn to press his brow against the walls of stone?
The bright and merry sunshine has called back some dream of youth,
Of green fields and a mother's love, of happiness and truth.

The sweet & merry sunshine makes the very church yard fair;
We half forget the yellow bones while yellow flowers are there;
And while the summer beams are thrown upon the osier'd heap,
We tread with lingering footsteps where our "rude forefathers sleep."
The hemlock does not seem to rank—the willow is not dull,
The rich flood lights the coffin nail and burnishes the skull.
Oh! the sweet and merry sunshine is a pleasant thing to see,
Though it plays upon a grave-stone through the gloomy cypress tree.

There's a sunshine that is brighter, that is warmer e'en than this.
That spreadeth round a stronger gleam, and sheds a deeper bliss;
That gilds whate'er it touches with a lustre all its own,
As brilliant on the cottage porch as on Assyria's throne.
It gloweth in the human soul, it passeth not away.
And dark and lonely is the heart that never felt its ray:
Tis the sweet and merry sunshine of Affection's gentle light,
That never wears a sullen cloud and fadeth not in light!

THE HEART.—Professor Longfellow, in one of his beautiful compostions, in speaking of the human heart says, "the little I have seen of the world, and known of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the errors of others, in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through; the bright pulsations of joy; the feverish inquietude of hope and fear; the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary; and threatening vices within,—health gone—happiness gone—even hope, that remains longest, gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came."

A LADY recently recovered $2 00 from a gentleman for hugging and kissing her rather roughly. She should set a high value upon the money, as she got it by tight squeezing.

MISCELLANY.

THE EXPERIENCE.

WE find the following in a Methodist paper, selected from the Family Companion. The scene is laid in the mountainous regions of Georgia. Mr. Forgeron, a blacksmith, had a great antipathy against all ministers, and Methodist ministers especially. His shop was in a narrow mountain pass, and he declared his determination to whip every Methodist minister that passed his shop. This threat he had so often executed that that circuit was dreaded by the preachers, and it was with some difficulty that one was found to fill it. The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth, however, readily consented to go there, and the following describes his first ride through the mountains.

Forgeron had heard of his new victim, and rejoiced that his size and appearance furnished a better subject to his vengeance than the attenuated frame of the late parson. O what a nice beating he would have! He had heard too that some Methodist ministers were rather spirited and hoped that this one might prove so, that he might provoke him to fight. Knowing that the clergyman must pass on Saturday in the afternoon, he gave his striker a holiday, and reclining on a bench regaled himself on the beauties of Tom Paine, awaiting the approach of the preacher.

It was not over an hour before he heard the words:

"How happy are they who their Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above;'

sung in a full clear voice; and soon the vocalist turning the angle of the rock, rode leisurely up, with a contented smile on his face.

'How are you, old slab sides? Get off your horse and join in my devotion,' said the blacksmith.

'I have many miles to ride;' answered the preacher, 'and havn't time, my friend; I'll call as I return.'

'Your name is Stubbleworth, and you are the hypocrite the Methodists have sent here, eh?'

'My name is Stubbleworth,' he replied meekly.

'Didn't you know that my name was Ned Forgeron, the blacksmith, what whips every Methodist preacher that goes through this gap?' was asked with an audacious look; 'and how dare you come here?'

The preacher replied, that he had heard Forgeron's name, but presumed that he did not molest well behaved travellers.

'You presume so! Yes, you are the most presumptuous people, you Methodists, that ever trod shoe leather any how. Well what'll you do if I don't whip you this time, you beef-headed disciple you?'

Mr. Stubbleworth professed his willingness to do any thing reasonable to avoid such penance.

'Well, there's three things you have to do, or I'll maul you into a jelly. The first is, you must wear this last will and testament of Thomas Paine next to your heart, second, to read it every day, and believe every word you read; and the third is, that you are to curse the Methodists in every crowd you get into.'

The preacher looked on during these novel preparations without a line of his face moving, and at the end, replied that the terms were unreasonable; and he would not submit to them.

'Well, you have got a whaling to submit to then. I'll larrup you like blazes! I'll tear you into doll rags, corner ways! Get down, you long faced hypocrite.'

The preacher remonstrated, and Forgeron walked up to his horse and threatened to tear him off if he did not dismount, whereupon the worthy man made a virtue of necessity and alighted.

'I have but one request to make, my friend, that is, that you won't beat me with this overcoat on; it was a present from the ladies of my last circuit, and I do not wish to have it torn.'

'Off with it, and that suddenly, you basin-faced imp you.'

The Methodist preacher slowly drew off his overcoat, as the blacksmith continued his tirade of abuse on himself and his sect; and as he drew his right hand from the sleeve, and threw the garment behind him, he dealt Mr. Forgeron a tremendous blow between the eyes, which laid that person at full length on the ground with the *testament* of Tom Paine beside him. The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth, with the tact of a connoisseur in such matters, did not wait for his adversary to rise, but mounted him with the quickness of a cat and bestowed his blows, with a bounteous hand, on the stomach and face of the blacksmith, continuing his song where he had left off on his arrival at the smithery—

'Tongue cannot express the sweet comfort and peace,
Of a soul in its earliest love,'

until Forgeron, from having experienced 'first love,' or some other sensation equally new to him, responded lustily, 'enough! 'nough! take him off.' But, fortunately, there was no one by to perform that kind office except the old roan, and he munched a bunch of grass, and looked on as quietly as if his master was *happy* at a camp meeting.

'Now,' said Mr. Stubbleworth, 'there are three things *you* must promise before I let you up.'

'What are they?' asked Forgeron eagerly.

'The first is, that you will never molest a Methodist preacher again.'

Here Ned's pride rose, and he hesitated; and the reverend gentleman with his usual benign smile on his face, renewed his blows and sung—

"I rode on the sky, freely justified I,
And the moon it was under my feet."

This oriental language overcome the blacksmith. Such bold figures, or *something else,* caused him to sing out, 'well, I'll do it—I'll do it.'

'You are getting on very well,' said Mr. Stubleworth, 'I think I can make a decent man of you yet, and perhaps a christian.'

Ned groaned.

'The second thing I require of you is to go to Pumpkinville Creek meeting house, and hear me preach to-morrow.'

Ned attempted to stammer some excuse, I—I—that is ——

When the divine resumed his devotional hymn and kept time with the music, striking him over the face with the fleshy part of his hand.

Ned's promise of punctuality caused the parson's exercise to cease, and the words redolent of gorgeous imagery, died away in echoes from the adjacent crags.

'Now the third and last demand is peremptory. Ned was all attention to know what was to come next. 'You are to promise to seek religion, day & night; and never rest until you obtain it at the hands of a merciful Redeemer.' The fallen man looked at the declining sun, and then at the parson, and knew not what to say, when the latter individual raised his voice in the song one more, and Ned knew what would come next.

'I'll do my best,' he said in an humble voice.

'Well, that's a man,' said Stubbleworth, —'now get up and go down to the spring and wash your face, and tear up Thomas Paine's testament and turn your thoughts on high.'

Ned rose with feelings he had never experienced before, and went to obey the lavatory injunction of the preacher, when that gentleman mounted his horse, took Ned by the hand and said, 'keep your promise, and I'll keep your council.' Good evening, Mr. Forgeron—I'll look for you to-morrow; and off he rode, with the same imperturbable countenance, singing so loud as to scare the eagles from their eyrie, in the overhanging rocks.

'Well, thought Ned, this is a nice business. What would people say if they knew Edward Forgeron was whip't before his own door in the gap, and that too by a Methodist Preacher!' But his musings were more in sorrow than in anger.

The disfigured countenance of Forgeron, was of course the subject of numerous questions that night, amongst his friends; to which he replied with a stern look they well understood, and the vague remark that he had met with an accident. Of course they had never dreamed of the cause. Foregon looked in the glass and compared the changing of his 'black eye from a recent scuffle,' to the rainbow shipwreck scene—'blending every color into one.' Or perhaps he had never read the story—and only muttered to himself, 'Ned Forgeron whipped by a Methodist Preacher!'

His dreams that night were of a confused and disagreeable nature; and waking in the morning he had an indistinct memory of something unpleasant having occurred. At first he could not recollect the cause of his feelings; but the bruises on his face and body soon called them to mind, as well as the promise; he mounted his horse in silence and went to redeem it.

From that time, his whole conduct manifested a change of feeling. The gossips of the neighborhood observed it, and whispered that Ned was silent and had gone to meeting every Sunday since the accident. They wondered greatly at his burning the books he used to read so much. Strange stories were circulating as to the metamorphose of this jovial, dare devil blacksmith into a gloomy and taciturn man.

Some supposed, very sagely, that a '*spirit*' had enticed him into the mountains, and after giving him a glimpse into the future had misled him to a crag, where he had fallen and bruised his face. Others gave the Prince of Darkness the credit of the change; but none suspected the Methodist preacher, and as the latter gentleman had no vanity to gratify, the secret remained with Ned.

This gloomy state of mind continued until Forgeron visited a camp meeting.—The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth preached a sermon that seemed to enter his soul and relieve it of a burthen; and the song of—

'How happy are they who their Savior obey,'

was only half through when he felt like a new man. Forgeron was from that time a shouting Methodist. At a love feast a short time subsequent he gave in his experience, and revealed the mystery of his conviction and conversion to his astonished neighbors. The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth, who had faithfully kept the secret until that time, could contain no longer, but gave vent to his feelings in convulsive peals of laughter, as the burning tears of heart-felt joy coursed their way down his cheeks. 'Yes, my brethren,' it is all a fact. I did maul the grace into his unbelieving soul there's no doubt.'

The blacksmith of the mountain pass became a happy man and a Methodist preacher.

EDUCATION OF THE POOR.—We utterly repudiate, as unworthy, not of freemen only, but of men, the narrow notion, that there is to be no education for the poor as such.

Has God provided for the poor a coarser earth, a thinner air, a paler sky? Does not the glorious sun pour down his golden rays as cheerily upon the poor man's hovel as upon the rich man's palace? Have not the cotter's children as keen a sense of freshness, verdure, fragrance, melody and beauty of luxuriant nature, as the pale sons of Kings? Or is it in the mind, that God has stamped the imprint of a base, birth, and inborn certainty, that his lot is to crawl not to climb? It is not so. God has not done it. Man cannot do it. Mind is immortal. It bears no mark of high or low—of rich or poor. It heeds no bound of time or place or rank or circumstances. It asks but freedom. It requires but light.—It is heaven born, and it aspires to heaven.—Weakness does not enfeeble it. Poverty cannot repress it. Difficuties do but stimulate its vigor. And the poor tallow chandler's son, that sits up all night to read the book which an apprentice lends him, lest the master's eye should miss it in the morning, shall stand and treat with kings, shall bind the lightning with a hempen cord; and bring it harmless from the skies.—The Common School is common, not as inferior, nor as the school for poor men's children, but as the light and air are common. It ought to be the best school, because it is the first school; and in all good works the beginning is one half. Who does not know the value to a community of the pure element of water? And infinitely more than this is the Common School, for it is the fountain at which the mind drinks and is refreshed and strengthened for its career of usefulness and glory.—*Bishop Doane.*

GAMING.—The following passage from the charge of Judge NICHOLAS to the Grand Jury of Richmond and Henrico County, Virginia, at the late term, has reference to a vice, the destructive tendencies of which are not overstated in the strong and pointed language of the Judge:

The first of these which I shall mention, are the various kinds of unlawful gaming. Of the destuctive and demoralizing effects of this vice, every person of observation and experience must be convinced. Its tendency is to destroy all regular industry—it adds to the impoverishment of individuals and families—produces habits of dissipation, and ends in the ruin of its votaries, who might otherwise have become useful citizens. To the youth of our country, it is particularly pernicious. At a period when the temperament is ardent, the mind unsuspicious, and the character not formed, the seductive love of play, imperceptibly, but not less surely, leads to the destruction of many a young man of bright prospects, the hope, and perhaps the stay of his family. It is by the influence of the baneful passion of this class, that society is wounded in its most vital interests. I feel it my duty to recommend to you not only to *enquire* but in the emphatic language of your oath *diligently to enquire,* whether gaming be not carried on within the limits of your jurisdiction, in a systematic and organized manner, and to an alarming extent? and if so, apply the proper corrective.

☞ The wife of a celebrated toper intending to take up a coal of fire, to light a candle, caught her husband's red nose between the tongs, and did not perceive her mistake until she held up the candle and tried to blow the supposed coal. He told her that he could blow his own nose.

A WAY TO GET OFF.—'Pray, madam,' said a country Jonathan, in a low tone of voice, at the close of a quilting party, 'shall I see you home?'

'No,' answered the lady sharply.

'Perhaps you didn't understand me,' said Jonathan aloud.

'I understand you to ask for my company home.'

'Not at all,' said Jonathan laughing, 'I asked you—how's your marm?'

☞ Dan Marble tells a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill. The man says he 'was sorry *very sorry, indeed,* that he couldn't pay it.' 'Well,' said the tailor, 'I took you for a man that would be sorry, but if you are *sorrier* than I am, then I'll quit.'