HERALD & EXPOSITOR.

E. BEATTY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CARLISLE, PA.

Wednesday, June 14, 1843.

FOR PRESIDENT

HENRY CLAY,

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

DEMOCRATIC WHIG PRINCIPLES,

SPECIALLY "FOR THE PUBLIC EYE."

OUR CREED.

1. A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation.
2. An adequate Revenue, with fair Protection to American Industry.
3. Just restraints on the Executive power, embracing a further restriction on the exercise of the Veto.
4. A faithful administration of the public domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of sales of it among all the States.
5. An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought and of the right of suffrage; but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections.
6. An amendment to the Constitution, limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a SINGLE TERM.

These objects attained, I think that we should cease to be afflicted with bad administration of the Government.—HENRY CLAY.

Democratic Whig State Central Committee.

JONATHAN ROBERTS, Esq. Chairman; King of Prussia P. O. Montgomery county.
GEORGE W. TOLAND Esq. Philadelphia
CHARLES GIBBONS, Esq. do
PETER ROVONDT, Philadelphia county.
JOHN A. FISHER, Esq. Harrisburg.
HENRY PEFFER, Esq. do.
Hon. WILLIAM CLARK, Dauphin P. O. Dauphin county.
Col. JOSEPH PAXTON, Catawissa, Columbia county.
Gen. JAMES IRVIN, Bellefonte, Centre, Co.
JOHN STROHM, Esq. New Providence, P. O. Lancaster county.
Hon. THOMAS H. BAIRD, Pittsburg.
Gen. SAMUEL ALEXANDER, Carlisle, Cumberland county.
JOHN S. RICHARDS, Esq. Reading, Berks co.
Secretary of the Committee, JOHN A. FISHER, Esq., Harrisburg.

All the Clay Clubs, and Democratic Whig Clubs throughout the State are requested to report themselves to the Secretary of the State Committee.

☞It is said to be pretty well ascertained that Jas. M. Porter cannot obtain more than six votes in the Senate of the United States for confirmation as Secretary of War.

☞The "Democrats" of Arkansas held a State Convention at Columbus on the 1st ultimo. All the prominent Locos in the State were present. Richard M. Johnson was nominated for the Presidency, and Col. A. H. Sevier, Wm. Fulton and Edward Cross appointed delegates to the National Convention. The month of May, 1844 was designated as the time for the meeting of the National Convention.

☞Col. George Ickes, has been removed from the office of Post Master, at Abottstown, Pa., contrary to the wishes of nine-tenths of his fellow-townsmen.

☞Gen. Washington's colored servant, CAREY, was buried on Sunday the 4th inst., from Greenleaf's Point, near Washington, D. C., and followed to the grave by a large number of blacks. He was about 114 years of age, and was for many years ostler to Gen. Washington, whom he served at the passage of the Delaware, and at the battle of Brandywine and Trenton.

☞The Erie Gazette says, the Stock of the Erie Canal Company necessary to secure the charter, has been taken, and William M. Watts, Esq., left for Harrisburg to obtain the Governor's acceptance. Boats will be running on this before two years, even if no other aid is obtained than that which exists in Erie county. Mark the prediction!

☞The Lancaster Intelligencer states that on Monday last, at Concord in that county, a disagreement having occurred between Mr. Samuel Meharry, of that place, and a man named Hawk, from New Holland, the latter picked up a stone and struck Meharry with great violence on the head, fracturing his skull in several places. The injury at first was supposed to be slight, and Hawk was suffered to depart. But on Tuesday Meharry became worse, and then nearly delirious—after which he never spoke a word. He died on Tuesday evening last.

FUNERAL OF NOAH WEBSTER.—The funeral of this excellent man was largely attended at New Haven. In the funeral discourse which was pronounced over him, the Rev. Dr. Taylor said he died as he had lived, a confiding Christian, and his last words were, "*I know in whom I have believed—and I have believed—and I depart without one fear or one wavering doubt.*"

COL. R. M. JOHNSON IN ST. LOUIS.—In a speech recently delivered at St. Louis, Colonel Johnson used the following words:—"Had General Washington been commander at the Battle of the Thames, he would have taken the position selected by General Harrison, and acted as General Harrison acted."

☞A marble monument to Thomas Godfrey, the Philadelphia self-taught mathematician, a cotemporary of Franklin and the inventor of the quadrant, has been erected at Laurel Hill, near Philadelphia, through the liberality of the Mercantile Library Company of that city.

☞A Locofoco meeting in Clarion, Pa. lately split on the question of passing a resolution in favor of Buchanan and broke up in a row! "Ten cents a day and no meat," is not a popular doctrine among the iron-mongers!

☞James Cheston, Esq. President of the Farmers' and Planters' Bank of Baltimore, died suddenly in that city on Wednesday [illegible]

☞The Haytien Government [illegible] demand [illegible] the authorities of Jamaica [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. Webster.

We do not see how it is, says the New York Tribune, that while Mr. Webster, both in his letter to his Boston friends, and his speech at Baltimore, takes such strong grounds in favor of the Protection of Home Industry, the Free Traders are enabled to extract so much matter of consolation and exultation from those documents. His Baltimore Speech sets forth both the utility and the necessity of Protection so cogently that we would cheerfully take our stand on that alone in opposition to any thing of equal length which has been published on the other side. And yet, while its facts are so forcible, its doctrines in the main so sound, its recommendations are strongly at variance with these; and the idea of *settling* the Tariff Question by making a Commercial Treaty with England is unaccountably at war with the practical good sense of the whole speech beside. Justly decrying 'change' in our public policy as the great source of national and individual disaster, he proposes a very great and wild change—a change from prosperity and safety to experiment and doubt—a change from the policy most approved by experience to one of rashest innovation. Nay: he shows us that all our attempts to promote our own welfare by driving bargains with other nations have resulted badly for us, and then urges us to try that very exploded experiment over again! We cannot consent to it.

Mr. Clay at Home.

The Western Christian Advocate, one of the organs of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is published weekly in Cincinnati. The editor has recently visited Kentucky, & from an interesting account of his journey, we extract the following, to us, very interesting paragraph concerning the great man of the nation and his household:—

A persons who sees so many newspapers as an editor's exchange list furnishes, could scarcely visit Lexington without making some inquiry concerning Ashland and its proprietor. It happened that our well tried friend, brother Bascom, was the long and intimate friend of Mr. Clay.—Their acquaintance was formed when the former travelled Danville circuit in 1816, who, by his powerful eloquence, cogent reasoning, and overwhelming Scriptural authorities, gave a death-blow to the rife Arianism of that country, which threatened to overrun Kentucky. Our kind host conveyed us to Ashland; but the proprietor was not at home. On hearing, however, of our visit, we received a most cordial invitation to dine at Ashland of which we availed ourselves, and spent three full hours in very plesent chat with our kind entertainer, and three more agreeable hours we never spent in all our life. Mr. Clay is sixty-five years of age, but might pass for fifty, and will in all probability, be well capable of public business till four-score pass over his head, if God spare him that long. His manners are as plain and republican as they are gentlemanly and unaffected. The moral principle, producing honesty and conscientious fidelity to his trust, seemed to us to have taken deep possession of his mind, and we believe governs his heart. He is now closely engaged in his duties as a lawyer, and does not forget his farm which is in admirable order. His house is plain indeed, and his improvements around it, consisting of grass lawns, and rows of shade trees planted by his own hands, are in good taste, and in complete keeping with his republican keeping and manner of life. And then, Mrs. Clay is more than a pattern—she is an excellent model for all the ladies in the land. She minutely superintends all her houshold affairs. Her little green house, and collection of flowers and shrubs, are most tasty and well selected. But her butter—yes, her *butter* (for we eat some of it)—is superior. From the dairy, conducted under her eye, she supplies the principal hotels of Lexington; and it is no small glory to her, that her son Thomas showed, the other day, the suit which his mother purchased for him with the avails of her butter. Whether her first name be Lucretia or not, we cannot say; but then we are sure she deserves it. The topics of conversation were, moral religious and miscellaneous subjects; and we were glad to learn to our satisfaction, that Mr. Clay was a firm believer in the Christian religion—that he reads his bible, and attends with his excellent lady and family, the Protestant Episcopal Church in Lexington, and frequently hears ministers of other Churches.

A National Bank.

The Lynchburg Virginian, whose editor has just closed a canvass for Congress, says:—"We have had an opportunity of knowing something of popular sentiment, having seen gentlemen vote for the Locofoco candidates this spring from the reluctance to break old party ties, avowing the while their conviction of the necessity of a National Bank—and we do not hesitate to predict that two years hence it will be more popular than any man or any party—and that the man or the party by whom it may be opposed, will be as surely crushed as the Federal opponents of the Bank were in 1817."

Experience, they say, is a very hard teacher, but a successful one. In Tennessee, we are glad to find the sensible and honest portion of the Locofocos are doffing their old prejudices against a National Bank, and testifying, in the strongest terms, their conviction of the necessity of creating such an institution. The people are beginning to open their eyes,—there is no mistake about it.

☞There has not yet appeared to explain away the facts lately brought before the public, which, if irrefregable, convict the same Mr. Porter of no less a crime than that of *perjury*—of swearing to a falsehood in order to enable his nephew, the son of his hopeful brother Davy, to hold the office of Sheriff of Philadelphia, and to line his pockets with some twenty thousand dollars! Just think of this—the Secretary of War of the U. States of America appearing before the world with the charge of perjury strongly attaching to his character!—*Franklin Whig.*

Tallahasse Destroyed.

We learn from the Savannah Georgian that on the morning of the 55th ult., a fire broke out in Tallahasse, Florida, and notwithstanding the united exertions of the inhabitants, 258 houses, including the principal public buildings, printing offices, stores, ware-houses, merchandise, &c., were destroyed. Nothing now remains but a few dwellings in the suburbs of the city.

Repudiation in Maryland.

There is a strong disposition exhibited in several counties in Maryland adverse to the payment of the State tax. In some cases the county Commissioners refuse to appoint the collectors, and in others the persons appointed to that office refuse to accept. This is repudiation in a new and very dangerous form, and one which goes beyond the ordinary means of Legislative remedy. It will avail but little for the Legislature to pass the tax laws necessary to raise the funds to meet its pecuniary engagements if the people refuse to aid in their execution. It is a species of repudiation radical and revolutionary in its nature, and more dangerous than any other.

☞Nothing is more easy, says Mr. Paulding, than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none; to get everything, and save all we get; to stint ourselves and everybody belonging to us; to be the friend of no man, and have no man for your friend; to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent; to be mean, miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years, and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment.

☞"To return evil for good is the act of a demon; to return evil for evil is human frailty; to return good for good is mere equity; but to return good for evil is Christian charity. [illegible] it is Godlike."

Seizure of the Sandwich Islands by the English.

☞The late seizure of the Sandwich Islands by accredited agents of the British Government, has caused a general burst of indignation throughout the country. The account of it is fully confirmed by late arrivals at New Orleans, which contain the important intelligence that the Sandwich Islands have been forcibly seized by a British man-of-war, under Lord George Paulet, and formally ceded to the English Government! The official correspondence by which the negotiation was conducted is published at length, from which we make the following narrative. It seems that, immediately on his arrival Lord George Paulet addressed a letter to the Governor of Woahoo, announcing that he had come for the purpose of affording protection to British subjects, and demanding instant information as to whether the King had been notified of his arrival. The Governor replied that he had not, but that they would immediately inform him of his Lordship's wishes, and that the King would probably be there in about six days. On the 16th of February, Capt. Paulet wrote to the King demanding a private interview on the next day, at which he said *he should bring his own interpreter*. The King declined to grant him a private interview under those circumstances, but said he was ready to receive any communication, or if the business was of a private nature he designated Dr. Judd as his confidential agent.

To this Capt. Paulet replied that he would hold no intercourse with Dr. Judd, and enclosed the *demands* which he considered it his duty to make upon the Government, and with which he required compliance before the next afternoon. The difficulties complained of were connected with the conduct and treatment of the British Consul. Mr. Charlton had been the Consul, but after committing a series of highly disreputable acts, and involving himself to a large amount, he had suddenly decamped from the Islands, without giving any notice of his intention previous to going, engaging passage in the name of another person, and in the hurry of his departure forgetting to pay his creditors. After his departure a Mr. Simpson produced authority from Mr. Charlton, delegating to him his consular functions. Mr. S. was obnoxious to the Government for his declared hostility. He had openly insulted the Governor of Oahu, had publicly threatened to involve the Government in difficulties, and even to procure the hoisting of the English flag. He had also refused to abide by the decision of jurists, and acknowledge the existing laws. His recognition was also protested against by two agents of the Hudson Bay Company, who represent the chief commercial interests of Great Britain in these islands.

Under these circumstances the King decided not to recognize Mr. S. as Consul till he could learn the pleasure of the British Government. An attachment had also been placed upon property of Mr. Charlton for a debt decided to be due by a jury, and admitted by Mr. C. himself. Capt. Paulet demanded that this attachment should be removed, that the property should be returned, that Mr. Simpson should be recognized as Consul, that new trials should be granted in several other cases which had been decided, that a guarantee should be given that no British subject should be placed in irons unless accused of a crime made felony by the laws of England, and that all the cases between British subjects and the natives, should be tried by juries half of whom were Englishmen. In the meantime the Captain's frigate *Carysfort* was cleared for action. Information of intended hostilities at 4 P. M. was sent to Capt. Long of the U. S. ship *Boston*, at 12 the preceeding midnight, and to the American and French Consuls, at 10 A. M. of the day of the expected attack, thus giving the foreign residents nearly six hours of day-light to seek protection for their persons, and to remove their property.

The King was forced to comply with these demands to escape an attack. Mr. Simpson, thus acknowledged as Consul, immediately formed a variety of new demands; when the King seeing that there was no escape from these exactions, and well knowing the ultimate purpose of the British Captain, issued a proclamation, declaring that he was "in perplexity by reason of difficulties into which he had been brought without cause," and that he had been obliged to *cede the Islands over which he had been King to the British Government*, and abide the decision of the Queen. Lord George Paulet then made proclamation, declaring that the "*British flag should be hoisted on all the Islands of the group, and that the natives should enjoy the privileges and protection of British subjects.*" The Government was to be administered by the King and a commission of three British gentlemen, and the laws were for the present to remain as heretofore.

We have heard of but few equal instances, in the annals of history, of unprovoked and indefensible usurpation and outrage. From first to last the course of the British agents is this most disgraceful affair, appears to have been one of the most tenacious determination to fasten a quarrel upon the weak and defenceless, to afford a pretext for the iron hoof of *might* to trample *right* in the dust. That our own Government, or that of France, will look tamely on and permit the consummation of this outrage we cannot believe. The independence of these Islands is essential to the interests of our trade in the Pacific. Our interests, as well as common justice, call upon us as a nation, to denounce and to prevent the consummation of this deed of iniquity.

On the Choice of a Wife.

Go, my son, said the Eastern sage to Talmore, go forth to the world; be wise in the pursuit of knowledge—be wise in the accumulation of riches—be wise in the choice of friends; yet little will this avail thee, if thou choosest not wisely the wife of thy bosom.

A wife! what a sacred name—what a responsible office! She must be the unspotted sanctuary to which wearied man may flee from the crimes of the world, and feel that no sin dare enter there. A wife! She must be pure as the spirits around the Everlasting throne, that man may kneel to her ever in admiration, and no abasement. A wife! She must be the guardian angel of his footsteps, on earth, and guide them to Heaven; so firm in virtue that should he for a moment waver, she can yield him support, and replace him upon his firm foundation; so happy in conscious innocence, that when from the perplexities of the world he turns to his home, he may never find a frown where he sought a smile. Such, my son, thou seekest in a wife—and reflect well ere thou choosest.

Open not thy bosom to the trifler; repose not thy head on the breast that nurseth envy and folly and vanity. Hope not for obedience where the passions are untamed; and expect not honor from her who honoreth not the God that made her.

Though thy place be next to the throne of princes and the countenance of royalty beam upon thee—though thy riches be as the pearls of Omar, and thy name honored from the East to the West, little will it avail thee if darkness and disappointment and strife be in thine own habitation. There must be passed thine hours in solitude and sickness; there must thou die. Reflect, then, my son, [illegible] choosest, and look well to her ways, whom thou [illegible] love; for though thou be wise in other things, little will it avail thee if thou choosest not wisely [illegible]

Keep it before the People!

PASS IT ROUND.—The Ohio Whig, published at Washington, reminds its readers and the public, that in ten years, previous to Gen. Jackson's war on our currency system, the number of Banks created was twenty-two, with a capital of $8,000,000; that in the next ten years, the number of Banks created was two hundred and sixty eight, with a capital of $368,000,000; that the former Banks were generally sound, and that the latter have generally proved unsound, and that the Locofocos are now breaking down the very currency they gave us, bad as it is, and are fast reducing us to the condition of no currency at all.

And pass it round, we add, that by the reports of the Secretary of the Treasury, it appears that the bank bills in circulation in the whole of the Union in 1816, amounted to $68,000,000. This was before the charter of the United States Bank and when we had been without a National Bank for four years. The charter of that bank was then granted, with a capital of thirty-five millions of dollars. Did any expansion follow? Oh no—very far from it. Fourteen years afterwards, or in 1830, the whole amount of bank paper in circulation, from all the banks, was $61,323,898. Being a decrease in fourteen years, while the U. States Bank was in opporation, of nearly seven millions.

Well, what next? The President vetoed a bill to re charter the bank in 1832, and then what followed? In 1837 the bank paper in circulation had increased to $149,183,692. These things are worth looking at. The facts are indisputable.—One thing more, to show how the speculating fever was set a going, and when. As soon as the public deposites were removed, there was a rush for them, and the money was taken to buy Western lands, Eastern timber tracts, &c., and for this purpose money was borrowed of the banks, and new banks were created to make more bank paper to be used in the same way. In 1830, the amount of bank notes of all the banks, State and National, was $200,451,514. In 1837, a year after the United States Bank charter had expired, the loans had increased to the enormous sum of $525,115,702. In September of the same year, the banks stopped specie payment, and more than half of them have not yet resumed.

'The Deserted Wife.'

We copy, says the N. Y. Tribune, the following advertisement, which in itself contains a whole history of matrimonial faithlessness and proud resentment, from the Columbus (Geo.) Enquirer. We certainly "feel disposed to aid in the cause of injured innocence:"

$5 REWARD.—Left my bed and board without any cause or provocation, my husband, *Alexander Thompson*, to whom I was lawfully married by 'Squire McKendree. The said Thompson left this city a few days since for parts unknown to his loving and devoted wife. My hus band is twenty-four or five years old, but has not yet arrived at the years of discretion. He is about 5 feet 6 inches in height, dark complexion, blue, jealous-looking eye, and is usually suspicious and distrustful of those he has taken an interest in.—Any one, who will give information of the above personage to me at Columbus, will receive the above reward, and the thanks of the most chaste, virtuous and disconsolate wife.

ELIZABETH G. THOMPSON.

Editors who feel disposed to aid the cause of injured innocence, will please publish the above.

—The following letter, also published in the Enquirer, may shed light upon this case of "injured innocence." We copy it, as the Intelligencer says of important documents, "because it belongs to the history of the times." It is from "Luvin Racket" to a friend:

"Don't u rekkolect sum 7 or eight munths ago a rich widdur that cum from Stewart kounty up here *sparkin?* Sho kourted a Mister Thompson, retale decler in water-melluns, appals and neck-need seeds, jist a leetle abuv Ruse & Barnard's store, oppasit Captain Barrow's hotel. After she had addressed him for a short tyme he begun to fele '*tender Emoshuns*,' and fynallee when he hurd she had $30,000 Dollars he '*he could hold out no more*,' and tha wur marryed. The next mornin he swore she was an angil—a woman what jist suited him, fur she hadn't bort a pare of shuse in 7 munths, and she was rich tu. He konsulted sevral Lawyers about the best way fur him tu go about takin charge of his' *dulcyneas effex*, an aftur gittin thur advise he went tu hur Home tu proklaim himself '*monark of all he surveyde*.' He found that all warn't gold that glitturs—an, unfeeling retch! he desurted his bettur half. She is now on the look out fur him, so she kan give him a change of klothing, (affekshunate kretur) fur she sez he didn't karry enny with him. She reqwested me tu sa tu u if u could git enne infurmashun konsurnin him, that u would oblyge hur by by drappin hur a fu lynes thru the post offyce; and that she wishes u tu rekwest the Presydent of Texas not tu let him marry before she gits thar.

'Hale holy flame—hale sacred tye,
What bines 2 gental soles in 1;
On ekwal wings thar pleshurs fly,
In ekwal stremes thar sorrows run.'

"That's not so korse, as the old lady sayed when she got choked eatin hole hominy. Just do all u kan for the poor woman. O wimmin, lovely wimmin! Judge Kolquitt said in a speech he maid in the Kort House on Greene's tryal, that u was the konnecting lynk between man and the Devil."

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—England will have some trouble to retain possession of these Islands. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce adds to the statement it made a few days ago, that England and France recognized the Independence of the government of the Islands, other facts. France has agreed to nullify the treaty forced on King Kamehameha by Capt. Laplace, so far at least as it permits the introduction of French brandy into the Islands. A commercial company in Belgium, has entered into some important arrangements for trade with the Islands, in which King Leopold takes a deep interest. Their independence and integrity are now, therefore, guaranteed by four nations. These recognitions took place in Europe in March, a month after the Islands had been captured by Lord George Paulet.

☞A pretty prude, sauntering on the sands at Cape May, with her sentimental swain, was so shocked by his indelicate allusion to the "heaving bosom" of the ocean, that she discarded him forthwith!

☞Almost every amiable woman is pretty. If a wife will always look amiable, she will look pretty to her husband.

The Oregon.

A late number of the London Times says, the negociations in reference to this territory are quietly and steadily proceeding in London; and we have no doubt that in another year the Ministers will be able to lay before the nation as satisfactory a settlement of the north-western as they have already done of the north-eastern boundary of the United States.

A Split.

The Millerites of Boston have split in two, and the seceders from the grand Tabernacle have got one of their own, which they are going to "dedicate." [illegible]

A SWEEP.—The Alexandria (D. C.) Gazette says, The Custom House of this place was thoroughly renovated on Saturday last, by the removal of all the subordinate officers appointed under the Harrison Administration.

☞The crops have been much injured every where by the frost.

Henry Clay and Masonry.

The enemies of Mr. Clay have so unceasingly and positively charged him with being a warm supporter of secret associations, that many honest Antimasons have supposed this charge was probably true. But this charge like all others raised against Mr. Clay, when investigated turns out to be totally and absolutely false. In a late letter to Judge Baird of Pittsburg, Mr. Clay thus speaks of Masonry and his connection with the lodge:

"With respect to Masonry, I believe that my Antimasonic fellow citizens every where, except a few in Pennsylvania, have ceased to reproach me with that crime. I was initiated in early life into the order, from the curiosity of youth and social dispositions. I never was skilled in its arts and mysteries, I could not now upon my own knowledge, obtain admission, I believe, in any lodge, of any degree whatever. I demitted from the lodge of which I was a member about twenty years ago, before the death of Morgan. I have not since attended it. I have declined to denounce an institution which so far as my own observation extended, professed to have charitable objects in view, and was at least harmless. My letter, addressed some years ago, to some Antimasons in Indiana, is said to have been insulting to some of them. Such was not my intention; and I think no candid man can point out any offensive passage in it."

The Pittsburg Advocate re-publishes the letter of Gen. Scott and Mr. Clay, and accompanies them with the following comments:

"Gen. Scott says he has not been in a lodge for many years, and has very nearly lost all recollection of its signs and tokens. Henry Clay says in substance the same. Gen. Scott says that the duties inculcated by Masonry are, brotherly love and mutual succor in distress. Henry Clay says it professes to have charitable objects in view.—Gen. Scott says that for *good* it was *merely superfluous* and *he* had *no cause* to suspect it of any other design. Henry Clay says it was at least harmless so far as his own observation extended. One forbears and the other declines to denounce, the institution, and *both* have withdrawn their connection with it, Henry Clay, it appears for the longer period. We ask with confidence whether there is any substantial difference between Henry Clay and Gen. Scott on this subject. We are certain that the answer of every sane man will be that there is not. It follows that if Antimasons can consistently support Gen. Scott for the Presidency, they can support Henry Clay, and as they are not again likely to have a candidate of their own in the field, they will have to make choice either of the Whig candidate, the Locofoco candidate, or of going to the indirect aid of the Locofocos by supporting the political abolitionists. We feel satisfied that the bulk of them will adhere to their alliance with the Whigs.

Cultivate Flowers.

Flowers of all created things, says an elegant writer, are the most innocent and simple, and most superbly complex—playthings for childhood, ornaments for the grave, and the companion of the cold corpse in the coffin. Flowers, beloved by the wandering idiot, and studied by the deep thinking man of science! Flowers, that of all perishing things are the most perishable; yet of all earthly things are the most heavenly! Flowers that unceasingly expand to heaven their grateful, and to man their cheerful looks—partners of human joy, soothers of human sorrow; fit emblem of the victor's triumphs, of the young bride's blushes—welcome to crowded halls, and graceful upon solitary graves! Flowers are, in the volume of nature, what the expression, "God is love," is in the volume of revelation.

What a dreary desolate place would be a face without a smile—a feast without a welcome!—are not flowers the stars of the earth, and are not flowers the stars of heaven? One cannot look closely at the structure of a flower without loving it. They are emblems and manifestations of God's love to the creation, and they are the means and ministrations of man's love to his fellow creatures, for they first awaken in his mind a sense a sense of the beautiful and the good. The very utility of flowers is their excellence and great beauty, for they lead us to thoughts of generosity and moral beauty, detached from and superior to all selfishness, so that they are lesson's in nature's book of instruction, teaching man that he liveth not by bread alone, but he hath another than animal life.

How charmingly one of our modern poets has described the culture of flowers; hear him:

"Still, gentle Lady, cherish flowers—
Truly fairy friends are they,
On whom of all thy cloudless hours
Not one is thrown away
By them, unlike man's ruder race,
No care conferr'd is spurn'd,
But all thy fond and fostering grace
A thousand fold returned.

The rose repays thee all thy smiles—
The stainless Lily rears
Dew in the chalice of its wiles,
As sparkling as thy tears;
The glances of thy gladd'ning eyes,
Not thanklessly are poured;
In the blue violet's tender dyes
Behold them all restored.

Yon bright Carnation—once thy check
Bent o'er it in the bud;
And back it gives thy blushes meek
In one rejoicing flood!
That balm has treasured all thy sigh,
That snow-drop touched thy brow,
Thus, not a charm of thine shall die,
Thy painted people vow."

LOAFER LOGIC.—There is one thing as I can't see through, blowed if I can. The President of the United States and the man wot keeps the Custom House is the people's servants, isn't they? "Well, they is, coon." Werry well; now 'spose I go to Tyler, and says I "old wots, I want's an order on the Treasury for liquor, he'd orter stan' it—he's the people's *servant, and I'm the people theirselves.*"

OUR OPINION OF BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS.—This medicine, was acknowledged in recommending to our readers, possesses wonderful efficacy in all nervous disorders, fits, headaches, weaknesses, heaviness and lowness of spirit, dimness of sight, confused thoughts and wanderings of the mind, vapors and melancholy, and all kinds of hysteric complaints, gradually go off by the use of this medicine; in sickness of the stomach, flatulencies and obstructions, it is a safe, powerful and efficacious remedy. The first symptoms of its good effects are serenity and cheerfulness, and as a preventative, alterative, and purifier of the blood, it has not its equal in the world. It is admirably calculated to afford relief and to restore a broken and decayed constitution to its pristine health and vigor.

Office for the sale of the above valuable Pills in New York, No. 241 Broadway.

Sold in Carlisle by CHARLES BARNITZ & CO, only agents for this town. The list of agents for Cumberland county will be published hereafter.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE.—Some medicines warranted to "destroy worms" [illegible] are very well calculated to destroy the [illegible] This is not the case with Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge. It does not contain a single ingredient [illegible] the most delicate infant [illegible] Worms from the system with a [illegible] certainty perfectly astonishing. [illegible] only anthelmintic property, it is a [illegible] and [illegible] fevers has [illegible] its results. [illegible] to its influence, and its tonic qualities render it an excellent medicine in the [illegible]

[illegible] Philadelphia, and [illegible] Carlisle by [illegible] STEVENSON, [illegible]

AN "EXPERIENCE."

☞A few days since in looking over the published proceedings of a Temperance Convention, held in a neighboring county, our eye was arrested by the name of a venerable gentleman who officiated as one of the Vice Presidents—a name which ever makes us linger; a name which is identified with our life and being, and linked to our heart by the holiest ties of affection. In its present association, however, it awoke new emotions—associated with the hallowed cause of Temperance, our heart vibrated to a new and peculiar feeling as we observed it, and our thoughts insensibly turned to the past—a thousand little cells of memory were unlocked, by the magic of that name, and forth at its bidding poured from their retreats a solemn train of sable recollections, the melancholy memories of unhallowed by-gone years, which, were it not

"Greatly wise to talk with our past hours
And ask them what report they bore to Heaven,"

we should far, far rather have had remain hushed and stingless in eternal sleep.

It seems to us as if, but yesterday,—although almost three lustres have faded into the past since that bright Sabbath morning—when we noticed the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in C——, accompanied by one of his Elders, returning from the Church after the morning services. The latter,—and we need scarcely say it was the gentleman alluded to above—led by the hand a little boy, in whose dawning existence centred many of his dearest hopes, and who was the subject of all that fond, but too frequently fatal, indulgence, which parental kindness is too prone to lavish. The minister and his elder after a short walk reached the home of the latter, whose guest the Pastor was for the day. They but obeyed a universal custom of the time—in the church as well as out of it—a custom as prevalent among ministers as laymen—a custom which the church's long and fatal blindness to, may have made her the instrument of untold and incalculable evil—in seeking the *side-board*, that temple of the Evil One, which in the blindness of that day, many a pious family kept reared by the very side of the *altar*. The Pastor and his Elder, after a morning's communion with "the spirit above," in the sanctuary, could not resist a refreshing draught also of "the spirit below," when arrived at home. Nor could an indulgent father resist the importunities of his little son, whose eye caught by the rosy hue of the glittering liquid, now craved, but "a little taste" of what seemed to afford so much enjoyment to his parent. Oh, what merry and odd conceits effervesced from the excited brain of the little fellow, as he revelled in the bewildering influence of the first draught of ardent spirits! But could the parent have seen the stealthy *aspic* which coiled its poison in this first drop which had been permitted to pollute the unvitiated taste of his boy—could he have seen in that glass the animalcule form which was destined to grow into a *monster* that should eat out the very vitals of the soul—could the *future* of that son have been revealed to him, with its dark years of degradation, worse almost than death, of which that first drop created the destiny—he would have cursed the hour, and mourned in bitterness of spirit over the fatal injury which his blinded feelings of indulgence had inflicted.

Years rolled round—the boy grew, but an appetite had been implanted in his nature which grew with his growth and strengthened with his strength, and which was fed at every opportunity that afforded. Fortunate circumstances introduced him into a flourishing business before he had attained his majority, and into the company of seniors in age, among whom his free social qualities soon gained him the fatal reputation of a "whole souled fellow." And now commenced a career of dissipation, which all who know from the sure proof of experience, is for a little season and while the vigour of youth remains unsapped by its deadly influence—most glorious in its brilliant excitement—dazzling in its allurements—bewildering in its fascinations—full of gay, spirited, dashing, reckless enthusiasm and maudlin inspiration for a few years—but at last debasing to character, destructive to the body and damning to the soul.

The years of his youth and freshness, which should have been spent in holy emulation and mental toil, were wasted in sensual indulgence—the office was deserted for the bar-room—home and the fire-side circle for the midnight revel—the lighted halls where beauty flashed from lustrous eyes and ivory brows, were powerless in their attractions against the more seductive influence of the bar with its more brightly flashing decanters—the society of the virtuous and refined was abandoned to mingle with "flaunting wassailers of high and low degree"—he was fast becoming

"Lost to virtue—lost to manly thought—
Lost to the noble sallies of the soul."

Thus was an existence which had dawned under the most flattering auspices thrown away in utter abandonment—thus the gifts of his soul prostituted—the bow of promise which hung upon his early path o'ershadowed—his prospects blasted—hopes crushed—and himself hastening to swift destruction! Such were the fruits of the first fatal indulgence! And yet he was not a *drunkard* in the offensive acceptation of that miserable term. Stern *truth* would have called him justly so, but the world which kindly throws its charitable mantle over erring humanity, condescended to phrase him gently as a "very *wild* young man!" He was not habitually inebriated, and days and weeks intervened sometimes between his excesses; but, why should the genteel loafer, as much prostituted in fact, be elevated in estimation, above the common *drunkard?*

But the youth was not destined to be lost. He had a mother and a sister—and

"Oh, if there be within the human heart
A feeling holier than all else beside,
It is the love that warms a mother's breast
E'en for a sinning child—the only tie
That death alone can sever, and is felt
'Till the last throb of feeling is at rest!"

When friendship had relaxed its ties from weariness—when pity even was almost exhausted—a mother's sleepless and undying affection, was still bent in untiring and unceasing prayer for the restoration of her "fallen one;" and a sister was clinging to the horns of the altar, with her high resolve not to depart or cease the invocation, until the plea was granted. Were such prayers ever urged in vain?

The morning will never be forgotten when he awoke [illegible] couch, and felt as the sun gleamed in [illegible] resplendent radiance into his chamber, a [illegible] upon his heart! He had often, after a night's debauch, been torn with agonizing reflections—

"Remorse—that juggling fiend who never spake before,
But cries, 'I warned ye!' when the deed is o'er,"

[illegible]

languid form—he rose up *determined to be FREE!* We need not prolong our story, already perhaps grown tedious. The will of man never was exercised to a right end without being successful.—It is a part of the Divine plan to interpose the saving hand when men have just brought themselves to the verge of destruction. The subject of our story—and it is "an *owre true tale*"—has not defiled his lips with ardent spirits for many a month, and with the help of Him who rules for good in all things, will go down to his grave a WASHINGTONIAN!

Gentle reader, you have now "an experience."—If it were that of the writer himself, he would tell it without shame or humiliation, could it be instrumental in touching the feelings of a single young man who may be indulging in the slightest degree in the dangerous use of ardent spirits, and inducing him to abandon the destructive habit.—It is proper to say, for we would not have any thing like a reproach cast upon the venerable parent who by a fatal error of the times he lived in was made the unfortunate means of planting a destructive habit in his child—that at the first dawning of Temperance Reform in this State, that parent was among the first to embrace the noble enterprise—was instrumental in forming the first Temperance Association in the town he lived, and has fully redeemed by his attachment to the cause the effects of a fatal error committed in a less enlightened age. At that time the church did not consider it a sin to drink—at that time it was not even dreamed that a drunkard could be reclaimed—at that time it was not the policy to add the names of children to the pledge as they could not appreciate its obligations—at that time the father did not take his son to the pledge, as the Carthagenian General did *his* son to the altar and make him swear eternal hostility to Rome. No, these things are blessed improvements upon the "good old times" whose praise is so much vaunted. The Temperance Reform and Common Schools are products of a later age; and if American parents would have "their sons grown up as plants in their youth, and their daughters as corner-stones polished after the similitude of a palace"—let them cherish these hallowed instruments of God for the right culture of the hearts and minds of American youth. So shall our beloved country become great, glorious and free, and remain the chosen land of Providence,

"Till wrapt in fire the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunders shake the world below!"

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Electors of Cumberland Co.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF,

at the ensuing general election. Should you elect me, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

ADAM LONGSDORF.

Silver Spring, April 12, 1843. te.

To the Electors of Cumberland Co.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,

and respectfully solicit your suffrages for the same. Should you elect me, I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

SNIDER RUPLEY.

Mechanicsburg, April 12, 1843. te.

To the Electors of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself once more to your consideration as a candidate for the office of

SHERIFF,

of Cumberland county, at the ensuing Election, should you elect me, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

JOHN SOURBECK.

East Pennsboro' May 24, 1843. te-30

To the Electors of Cumberland County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF

of Cumberland county at the next election, and will feel grateful to you for your support.

ANDREW ROBERTS.

To the Electors of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Having determined to be a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF,

I respectfully solicit your support.

MICHAEL G. EGE.

May 10, 1843. te-28

To the Electors of Cumberland county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF

of Cumberland county, and shall be thankful for your suffrages. Should I be elected I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

GEORGE MOLTZ.

Eastpennsboro' tp. April 10, 1843. te-82

To the Voters of Cumberland Co.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF,

at the next general election, and respectfully solicit your votes for the same. Should you elect me, I shall endeavor to discharge the duties thereof with fidelity and impartiality.

DAVID FOREMAN.

Newton tp. April 19, 1843. te.

To the Voters of Cumberland Co.

GENTLEMEN: I offer myself as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF

of Cumberland county at the general election, and will be thankful for your support.

JOHN CORNMAN.

Carlisle, April 19, 1843. te.

To the Electors of Cumberland Co.

GENTLEMEN: I announce myself as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF,

at the next general election. Should you honor me with a majority of your suffrages I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

THOMAS PAXTON.

South Middleton tp. April 19, 1843. te-25

To the Public Generally.

FELLOW-CITIZENS AND FRIENDS: I respectfully inform you that I am a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF

of Cumberland county, and should you think me worthy and elect me as such at the next general election, I pledge myself to use my best abilities to serve you faithfully.

JAMES HOFFER.

Carlisle, April 12, 1843. te.

To the Voters of Cumberland Co.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I beg leave to offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF,

at the general election, and shall be thankful for your support.

WILLIAM GOULD.

Carlisle, April 19, 1843.

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

GENTLEMEN:—I offer myself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF of Cumberland county, and will be thankful for your support.

MICHAEL HOLCOMB.

Carlisle, March 29, 1843. te-21

To the Voters of Cumberland Co.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself for the

OFFICE OF SHERIFF

of Cumberland county, at the next General Election, and respectfully solicit your support. Should you elect me, I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS.

North Middleton, April 19, 1843.