Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY B. BRATTON.

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CALVIN BLYTHE,
Attorney at Law.

WILL practice in the several Courts of the City and County of Philadelphia.

His office is at No. 35 South FOURTH street, between Chestnut and Walnut streets.

Philadelphia, Sept. 24, 1845.—3m

C. B. PENROSE,
Late Solicitor of the Treasury of the United States,

WILL practice Law in the several Courts of Lancaster County.

Office in South Queen Street, lately occupied by John R. Montgomery, Esq.

June 13, 1845.

S. DUNLAP ADAIR,
Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few doors below J. H. Graham, Esq.

July 16, 1845.

WILLIAM H. MILLER,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE REMOVED to Beetem's Row, in the room formerly occupied by S. D. Adair, Esq.

Carlisle, April 3, 1844. tf-25

D. Cotwell. R. P. McClure

COLWELL & M'CLURE,
Attorneys at Law,

WILL attend promptly to business entrusted to them in the counties of Cumberland and Franklin. Offices, one door west of the Post, East High street, Carlisle, and next door to Stumbaugh & Hoover's Dry Store, Shippensburg.

April 24, 1844. tf-26

DR. L. G. COWIS,
DENTIST,

WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as *Scaling, Filling, Plugging, &c.*, or will replace the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single Tooth, to a full set.

Office on Pitt street, a few doors South of the Railroad Hotel.

N. B. Dr. Cowis will be absent from Carlisle the last two days, in each month.

June 11, 1845.

DOCTOR AD. IPPIE,
Homoeopathic Physician,

OFFICE, Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Fred. Ehrman.

Carlisle, April 9, 1845.

THE MANSION HOUSE HOTEL
Fronting on the Cumb. Valley Rail Road,
CARLISLE, PA.

LATELY kept by Gen. Willis Foulk, has just been taken by the subscriber. It is newly furnished and has been thoroughly repaired. Passengers to the cars, strangers, travellers and visitors to Carlisle, are invited to call.

Terms moderate, and every attention paid to the comfort and convenience of those who patronize the establishment.

J. A. WINROTT.

Carlisle, April 16, 1845.

ROBERTS' HOTEL.

SIGN OF WASHINGTON AND JACKSON

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has removed from his old stand on West High street, to the public house lately kept by David Bless, on South Hanover street, in the building known as the Washington and Jackson. Where he will always give his friends from the Country and travelling public a call, and endeavor to render their stay comfortable.

His BAR shall be constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and his TABLE with the best the market afords. 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.

ANDREW ROBERTS.

April 17, 1844. tf-2

HARDWARE, CUTLERY & SADDLERY

REMOVAL!

JOHN P. LYNE respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has removed his stock of HARDWARE, CUTLERY and SADDLERY, to the new house on North Hanover street, two doors south of the Post Office and nearly opposite his old stand, where he continues to keep as heretofore a full and complete assortment of every thing in his line *cheaper than ever.*

Cabinet Makers are especially invited to call and examine a splendid lot of MAHOGANY VENEERS, just received. Carpenters and Builders will find an excellent assortment of Latches, Locks, Bolts, Hinges, Screws, and every variety of Building Materials, at reduced prices. Also a new and superior article of PLANES, warranted good in every respect. Also, gun and rock Powder, warranted; Safety Fuse, for blasting rocks; Shot, Lead, Spelter, &c. Window Glass of all sizes; Paints, Oils and Varnishes; Cedar-ware, Blacksmith's Bellows, Drilling Machines, and every variety of articles in the Hardware line.

Persons commencing Housekeeping will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere.

The Books and accounts of the late firm of J. P. Lyne & Co. are in my hands, and persons indebted are requested to call and make payment to save further trouble. JOHN P. LYNE.

April 25, 1845.

LOOK HERE.

MR. EDITOR:—Your self and neighbors are particularly requested to reflect upon the best mode of procuring money in the purchase of your wearing apparel, and if you act effectually, you are hereby informed that you can achieve the object by calling at Mr. McNeille's Clothing Store, No. 105 Chestnut Street, on the first floor of Sanderson's Hotel, where you may at all times find a large stock of fashionably cut and well made garments—comprising in part, Cloaks at from $3 to $35, Over Coats and Sack Coats from $6 to $35, Dress and Frock Coats from $5 to $25, Pants from $2 to $8, and Vests from $1 to $4.

H. PERRY H. McNEILLE.

Clothier, Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

August 13, 1845.

Estate of Tobias Shireman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of Tobias Shireman, late of Allen township, deceased, have been granted in due form of law to the subscriber. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims, will present them duly authenticated for settlement, to the subscriber at Shiremanstown.

DANIEL SHIREMAN.

Sep. 24, 1845.—6w.

The Delaware Mutual safety Insurance Company, Philadelphia,
ON THE MUTUAL INSURANCE PRINCIPLE
Combined with a large Joint Stock Capital!

Premiums reduced to nearly one half of the usual rates!

BY the Act of Incorporation the stock is pledged for the payment of any losses which the Company may sustain. And as an *additional security* to the assured, the act requires that the *profits* of the business shall be *funded* and *remain* with the corporation, as a *guarantee* and *protection* to the *insured* against *loss.* This fund will be represented by scrip issued by the Company, bearing interest, not exceeding six per cent. per annum. The insured are entitled to a pro rata share of the profits of the Company, and will receive that proportion of the aforesaid fund in scrip, which the amount of earned premiums paid by him, bears to the total sum of earned premiums and capital stock.

The scrip thus issued, to be transferable on the books of the Company as stock.

No dividend of scrip can be made when the losses and expenses exceed the amount of earned premiums.

The insured are protected from loss at the customary rates of premiums, *without any individual liability* or *responsibility* for the losses or expenses of the Corporation. The *assured* have all the rights of membership,—can vote at all elections, and are eligible as Directors of the Corporation.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for this Company, and as the *mutual principle* is superseding every other mode of Insurance, he would confidently recommend it to his friends and the public.

The North American Company has closed their Agency. Those having policies expiring in that office can have them renewed in the Delaware Company on much more favorable terms.

For full particulars enquire either by letter or person to JOHN J. MYERS.

Carlisle, September 10, 1845.—1 y.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscribers offer to sell, at private sale, a tract of land in West Pennsboro' township, Cumberland county, one half mile east of Newville, containing

285 ACRES

of prime Limestone Land, in a good state of cultivation, including a large proportion of it under good and thriving timber. The improvements are a two Story Stone House, a Stone Barn and other out-buildings.

The above described property, the subscribers offer to sell either as one tract, or one half of it separate from the rest. A good title and possession will be given on the first of April next.

ROBERT McCACHREN,
ATCHESON LAUGHLIN.

July 30, 1845.

Valuable Farm
FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at private sale, a Farm of first-rate LIMESTONE LAND, situate in South Middleton township, one mile west of Carlisle, Cumberland county, lying on the Walnut Bottom road, containing

110 ACRES,

more or less, having thereon erected a two story Stone House, a large Stone Barn, a well of first-rate water, a young and thriving apple Orchard. Also to be sold with the above tract five acres of first-rate Chestnut Timber.

The Walnut Bottom Road passes through the farm, which gives a market for all the produce that is raised upon it, by drovers passing through to the east.

Persons wishing to purchase will please call upon Mr. Andrew Blair, in Carlisle, or on the subscriber at his Mills, 4 miles west of Carlisle.

JOHN HAYS.

August 6, 1845.

Valuable Farm
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, the following described Valuable Real Estate, situate in North Middleton township, Cumberland county, containing 150 ACRES, more or less, of Patented Land, about 125 Acres of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and the residue covered with thriving young timber. The improvements are, a TWO STORY LOG HOUSE, Stone Kitchen and a Frame Barn, with a wagon shed and corn crib, and a fine young thriving Orchard with choice fruit. The farm is well covered with locust timber, and a number of never failing running springs near the door. The above mentioned tract is all Limestone Land, and is in a healthy neighborhood, within two miles of Carlisle, and one mile from the Cumberland Valley Railroad, and lying on the Conodoguinet Creek.

An indisputable title will be given. For terms apply to the subscriber residing on the Walnut Bottom Road, 5 miles from Carlisle.

JOHN FISHBURN, sr.

October 1, 1845.

N. B. The above farm is convenient to the Carlisle market.

NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby give notice, agreeably to the Constitution and Laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that they and their associates will make application to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, under the name and style of the Farmers and Mechanics Bank of Carlisle, to be located in the Borough of Carlisle, Pennsylvania. Said Corporation to have a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with general banking and discounting privileges.

Jacob Rheem,
John Rhoads,
Abel Keeney,
Wm. Natcher,
W. B. Murray,
Thos. Paxton.

June 25, 1845.

CLOTHS SCOURING.

We return our thanks for the patronage already bestowed on us in our line of business—the cour-[illegible] of Clothes, &c., with Soap of our own manufacture. Fall is drawing near and all those who desire to get their fall and winter clothing neatly cleansed from grease spots before wearing again, will please give us a call, in West Pomfret Street. The cutting of coats, or any spots, will be cleansed without injuring the other parts of the garment if desired. Our prices will be in proportion to the job, varying from 12½ cents to half a dollar.—Send us word and we will come to your dwelling for the Work. From those who may not wish to give us the cash we will take trade of any kind we can use.

Auction sales will be attended to in town and country, and on market mornings at the Market House.

WD LEY MILE.

July 2, 1845.

N. B. I have procured a room connected with Mr. Stephen Keeper's Tinner Shop in the rear of the Market House where I will receive all kinds of goods, &c., at any time during the day or in the evening. All accounts will promptly be settled immediately after the sale. W. M.

NEW DRY GOODS.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres and Cassinetts, Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine at the 'Cheap Store,' a large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Cassinetts, which will be sold at reduced prices, by

J. A. CLIPPINGER.

Shippensburg, August 13, 1845.

Linseed Oil.

Oil Cinnamon, Bergamot, Peppermint, Cloves, Sassafras, Origanum, Lavender, and Spearmint all of a pure quality just received and for sale by

Sheffelin & Mehaffey.

June 4, 1845.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ILLUSTRATED BIBLE.

FROM THE GARLAND OF FREEDOM.

Thou old and time-worn volume,
Thou friend of childhood's age,
How frequently dear hands for me
Have turned thy pictured page!
How oft, his sports forgetting,
The gazing boy was borne,
With joyous heart, by thy sweet art,
To tread the Land of Morn!

Thou did'st fling aside the portals
Of many a distant zone;
As in a glass I saw them pass,
Faces and forms unknown!
For a new world I thank thee!—
The camel wandering free,
The desert calm and the stately palm,
And the Bedouin's tent I see.

And thou didst bring them near me,
Hero, and saint, and sage,
Whose deeds were told by the seers of old
On the Book of books' dread page:
And the fair and bride-like maidens
Recorded in thy lines,
Well could I trace each form of grace
Amid thy rich designs.

And I saw the hoary patriarchs
Of old and simple days
An angel band, on either hand,
Kept watch upon their ways;
I saw their meek herds drinking
By fount or river shore,
When mute I stood, in thoughtful mood,
Thine open page before.

Methinks I see thee lying
Upon thy well known chair;
Mine eager gaze once more surveys
The scenes unfolded there:
As years ago I saw them,
With wonder and delight—
Each form renews its faded hues,
Fresh, beautiful and bright.

Again I see them twining
In ceaseless shapes of change;
Bright and grotesque each arabesque,
Mazy and wild and strange;
Each fair design encircling
In varied shape and dress,
A blossom now and then a bough,
But never meaningless.

As in old times, entreating,
I seek my mother's knee,
That she may read the name of each,
And what their meanings be!
I heard, for every picture,
A text, a verse, a psalm;
With tranquil smile, my sire, the while
Watched, well pleased and calm.

Ye seem but as a fable,
Oh days that are gone by!
That Bible old, with clasps of gold—
That young believing eye—
Those loved and loving parents—
That childhood blithe and gay,
That calm content, so innocent—
All, all, are passed away!

Das Morgenland, "the land of morning." By this beautiful expression Germans designate the East.

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

LECTURE ON CHINA.

Mr. Fletcher Webster lectured last evening to a densely crowded audience at the Tabernacle, upon the country, people and institutions of China. Expressing at the outset the extreme difficulty of rendering an hour's discourse upon so vast and limitless a theme at all interesting, he proceeded to say, in prescribing a narrative of the Legation of the United States with which he was connected, that they landed on the 22d of February, 1844, at Macao, a town upon the rocky promontory about a mile in width, which stretches into the bay which receives the Keang river seventy miles south of Canton,—resembling in situation Nahant, containing 20,000 inhabitants, and bearing to the empire of China about the same proportion that a small town on Cape Sable, at the Southern extremity of Florida, would bear to the United States. He said the town was an ancient Portuguese settement,—the Portuguese having at a settled ground rent from the Chinese, having three forts and an army of 400 hundred men; each nation has a custom house, and each exercises a municipal authority over its own people. The principal street is very pleasant, the others are about eight feet wide, exceedingly dirty and disagreeable.

Next to Russia, China is the greatest Empire in the world. Extending from the 13th to the 52d parallel of latitude, and from the 43d to the 70th meridian of longitude, its boundaries are those of nature only, having on the north a frontier of 3000 miles, and on the Pacific one of 2000, and stretching to the north and west beyond Persia, and to a limit as yet unknown. It seemed not allimprobable, in Mr Webster's judgement that all the smaller states even to the Caspian sea, are in some respect, part and parcels of the Chinese Empire—not that their laws were identical, for as is seen in the case of England, Ireland and Scotland, such identity is not essential even in the same empire. But a similarity of customs, laws &c., make it probable at least, that these states are for certain purposes subject to the Government of China. The Empire covers the whole centre of Asia. It has a superficial extent of over five millions of square miles,—more territory than would belong to the United States, should they stretch from 25 to 54 degrees of latitude,—embracing Texas, Oregon, and a greater portion of Mexico, and Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific in breadth. Thus is one-tenth of the land surface on the globe under the sway of a single power. And yet the Chinese are not ambitious of conquest; for more than a hundred years ago, one of her generals boasted that, but for the rigor of the season, he would have carried his arms to Rome!

And the whole of this vast region, except in a single spot, the town of Maimachin, on the Russian border, is impenetrable to foreigners—for even the five open seaports of the Pacific, are only resting places for those who trade in that region, and all entrance to foreigners beyond is strictly prohibited.

There are in China *three* chief systems of religion, that of Confucius, Loutsa, and Boodha. The former is for the more learned of the Chinese,—being in fact a moral code and a most admirable one too, than a religious creed. The second differs from this but little; and Boodhist religion is for the lowest and least educated classes. In the empire there is no state religion. The Emperor is a Boodhist, or follower of Fo; but he is also a follower of Confucius.—China is tolerant of all religions, and it was only in consequence of the quarrels and bad conduct of its professors, that Christianity was forbidden. The early Catholic priests were extremely well received—their learning and science were highly esteemed; their teaching were allowed; members even of the royal family were converted to their doctrines; and there was a good prospect that the empire would be converted to Christianity. But the priests divided into two parties, the one forbidding, and the other allowing the Chinese to pay worship to their ancestors; the Pope issued his bull and decided the bitter controversy; and the Emperor, indignant at this presumption, forbid to all his subjects the profession of Christianity under the penalty of death. His anger did not subside, nor were its effects removed, until the conclusion of treaties by the Americans and French. By the 17th article of the treaty with this country, we are allowed to build hospitals, cemeteries and churches, in each of the five ports. And, without any breach of confidence, it may, and in justice to *Whang*, with whom our negotiation on this point was carried on, it should be stated, that he consented to this stipulation with the utmost readiness, and out of respect to Dr. Parker, with whose aid the negotiation was carried forward, and who is highly and very justly esteemed by the Chinese.

The Boodhist is the religion of the lowest class—a class which requires something to strike the senses, which is not capable of rising to abstract notions of Divinity, but which must have visible and tangible objects of worship. Their temples like the Catholic churches in Macao, have decorations, pictures, &c. They worship the Virgin mother—make prayers for the dead have nuns and monks, and petition for evening, from deliverance of their friend from purgatory, to a handsome wife, or a rich and worthy husband. Beside every shop is an idol of the god of wealth, and every house has a god of longevity, to which devout and daily prayers are offered. Most of them are utterly ignorant of the existance of a future state; but they receive instruction gladly.

In the streets the Chinese appear just as they are depicted. They walk with a swagger, and their long tails present an almost irresistible temptation to seize and pull them over. While the legation were amusing themselves with looking about town, it was announced that they were about to be visited by some high officers of Canton. Every thing was prepared for their reception. On the day appointed a terrible discord was heard; two ill looking fellows, with wire caps, the one with a whip and the other with an axe, were seen leading the procession. These were the executioners, who always accompany high officers. Then came some twenty dirty, ragged soldiers; next came men on wretched ponies; then a band of music; and finally the sedan chairs, on which were borne four large fine-looking persons, who proved to be the officers. They entered with their caps on—shook their hands at us, and the chief presented the letter. It was read by the interpreter, and after a short silence, they commenced the conversation by asking our names. Informed upon this subject, they next asked our ages. Our guests are but little, but they evince a wonderous fondness for those barbarian drinks, cherry bounce and champagne. They spoke in an astonishing loud tone of voice,—as is required by etiquette upon every toast to empty his glass, they soon became as elevated as their voices. Civilities were exchanged with the greatest urbanity. It is the fashion for each to help himself,—and the very highest mark of regard is for one to seize a morsel with his own chop stick and thrust it down the throat of a friend whom he desires most to honor. As they are by no means nice in their eating, this we would gladly have excused; but there was no escape, and all that was left us was retaliation, which we accordingly practised. After an hour's entertainment we retired to the verandah,—and here we were favored with more of their delicate attentions; for they began to examine our apparel piece by piece, and with their minute curiosity. As Dr. Parker informed us the day this was the very acme of politeness, we submitted and reciprocated with all due diligence.—After two hours of this intellectual congress our guests retired.

The population of China is very variously estimated. The Chinese accounts have not yet been received as correct, and Mr. Webster said he could not but think injustice had been done them. They have every means of ascertaining the actual population; and when we compare the asserted population of that Empire, with that of the Western nations there can be no reason for withholding credit from them. France for instance, with a surface of 200,000 square miles, has 49,000,000 of people—or 150 to each square mile. Her soil, climate, &c. are no more favorable than those of China; nor are the people more industrious, frugal or temperate. China proper is as fertile and as well cultivated as France. Its Southern portion produces two crops a year; and it was as well tilled when Cæsar conquered Gaul, as now. Her people are the most industrious and frugal in the world. For 200 years they have not heard of war; marriage is encouraged and emigration is strictly prohibited. China proper is thus capable of maintaining a population eight times that of France. In Chinese Tartary, the people are nomadic, and are of course comparatively sparse.—Suppose then that this part is peopled two thirds as Russia which has 20 to the square mile. If China proper is as dense as France, it would have 240,000,000; and Chinese Tartary 70 millions more, making 310,000,000 in all. Or giving to all alike a density of one third that of France, the population would exceed 250,000,000.—These accounts are very large and seem almost incredible, but when the facts of the case, and the means the government has of acquiring information are considered, they will not be deemed beyond belief.

Canton is built upon low ground; hills are on the east, and a Tartar station commands the city. The population is variously reported from 500,000 to a million. The streets are seldom over eight feet wide, and the houses are low and dark. It is hard to distinguish the city proper from the suburbs; and so closely are the walls interwoven with the dwellings that they can scarcely be recognized. The factories for the foreign merchants are on the banks of the river, and are much the finest buildings, except the temples, that meet the eye.

Mr. Webster said he had found a Tartar—not a native but a Chinese scholar—and secured his services as a teacher. He noticed at once, in his manner, great perturbation; and this increased from day to day, until at last he did not come at all except to explain, that he feared he should lose his head for teaching Chinese to foreigners and to insist upon a release from his engagement. So extreme had been his terror from this cause, that he had been unable to sleep or to eat, and even threatened to poison himself, to get rid of his anxiety. Two others, however, were soon obtained, who remained.

Mr. Webster gave an account of a visit to the country seat of a gentleman which he visited, about two miles above Canton. It contained several houses connected by wooden bridges, and all built upon piles in a low marshy spot. The buildings were of two stories, and handsome appartments, very neatly furnished. In the rear was a theatre and between two a fish pond. On nights of performance, the place is lighted by lanterns upon long poles stuck into the mud at the bottom of the pond. An aviary, some deer, monkeys, &c., were kept upon the premises, but there were no gardens or grounds. About fifty women with small feet came to see the strange visitors. They were all dressed in silks, with vests and trousers like the Turks. They manifested as much surprise at the small *waists* of our ladies as we did at their small feet, and inquired with equal anxiety if they were not compressed thus, with great pain.

The Chinese have the art of dwarfing trees, and will cultivate a pear or apple tree, perfect in all its parts, and yet not exceed a foot in height; and what is still more strange, they will raise from them at pleasure, fruit either of the usual size or of a size proportioned to the diminished growth of the tree.

At Canton there are displayed elegant articles of luxury and beauty in the greatest profusion. A passer through the streets is constantly in danger of losing an eye, or being knocked down, by the bamboos on which Coolies carry their burdens; for no beast of burdens, except the buffaloes to plough the rice fields, is known in Southern China, the population being too dense to supply them food. Everything is done by human labor. There are no wheeled vehicle, except wagons driven by sails in the northern part of the Empire, and the Chinese use no milk.

The Beggars of China are very numerous and very numerous, though less than would be supposed. China has no poor laws, and of course all paupers who obtain relief do it by begging. They go about the streets, with a gong or some other discordant instrument, or at least with a harsh and unpleasant voice. They utter a short and without leaving off, as Hamlet recommends, their lamentable faces, they commence a noise which forthwith drives all customers from the premises. This is allowed by law and custom, the continued shouting bringing some gratuity. If the shopkeeper be blessed with fortitude, the beggar beats his gong till he is tired, lies down by the counter and sleeps awhile, and then resumes his beating. He keeps it up until he has aggravated the keeper to the requisite amount. Begging is thus a trial of patience—one strives to annoy and the other to endure; and it continues till one of the two gives up.

The government of China is patriarchal—a pure unalloyed despotism. The Czar of Russia is less absolute than the Chinese Emperor. The soil of all China is his; the lives, property and honor of the people are in his hands; he is to them the Sun of Heaven—the source of law and religion, and is invested with every attribute of power and sovereignty. The Empire is divided into provinces; each province into districts, and the districts into towns, villages and hundreds. Each officer of each division is responsible to his immediate superior. Crimes or accidents are punished, not only upon those by whom they are committed, but those also by whom they should have been prevented. In any serious disturbance in a town, the authorities of the district and the province in which it is situated are punished in various degrees. Families are held responsible for each member of them. It seems to us cruel to punish a family for the offence of one, or to ravage a district for a crime of one its inhabitants. But the theory is that all the members of the empire are bound to preserve order and peace, and are responsible for its infraction; as in England and this country, where towns are held liable for property destroyed by mobs. And in China this theory is never allowed to become a dead letter, and harsh as it may seem, it cannot be denied that experience has proved it of wonderful efficacy in the preservation of quiet and tranquility.

Mr. Webster related one incident to illustrate its operation. In passing through a dense crowd, in the night, an American was robbed of his watch. Of course it was impossible to identify the offender but he made his complaint to the Mandarin, who told him that in three days his watch should be returned. That very day all the police officers of Canton, one or two hundred in number, were arrested; and one of them was brought before the Mandarin and told that *all* the rest would be kept in close confinement until the watch should be returned. Each of these officers had a family dependent upon him for support. Each had numerous friends interested in his welfare; and each of these had other friends whom they could enlist in his behalf. The whole population of Canton was thus converted into a police force.—Every man, woman and child, became a thief-taker, and the result was that on the third day the watch was found in an obscure hut, twenty miles from Canton and forthwith restored to its owner. In another instance where silver coin had been stolen in a household all the servants were seized and bamboaed until one confessed the theft.

With these references to the actual working of the government slaves of China, Mr. Webster closed his lecture, of which we have given a very imperfect and inadequate, but we hope intelligible sketch.—It was very able, and elegantly written, and was listened to with the deepest attention.

No Time to Read.—The U. S. Journal thus discourses to those, who say they have no time to read:

How often do we hear men excuse themselves from subscribing to a paper or periodical, by saying they have "no time to read." When we hear a man thus excuse himself, we conclude he has never found *time*, to confer any substantial advantage either upon his family, his country, or himself. To hear a freeman thus express himself, is truly humiliating; and we can form no other opinion, than that such a man is of little importance to society.—Such men generally find time to attend public barbecues, meetings, sales, and other meetings, but they have "no time to read."

They frequently spend whole days in gossiping, tippling, and swapping horses, but they have "no time to read." They sometimes lose a day in asking advice of their neighbors—sometimes a day in picking up the news, the prices current and the exchanges—but these men never have "any time to read." They have time to hunt, to fish, to fiddle, to drink, to "do nothing," but "no time to read," such men generally have uneducated children, unimproved farms and unhappy firesides. They have no energy, no spirit of improvement, no love of knowledge; they live unknowing and unknown, and often die unwept and unregretted.

Set out Trees.—Don't neglect to set out one or more trees the first opportunity you find. Posterity will thank you for the benefaction, and embalm your memory with blessings when other more costly and magnificent memorials, rested with ostentatious vanity, perhaps, and a view to the eulogism of posterity, shall have passed away.

[illegible]

Will when shall the platter empty [illegible]
When we rest in the silent tomb?

"Game to the Last."—The Bay State Review, relates the following good un.—A friend being at the house of a neighbor a short time since, the crowd concluded to amuse themselves by telling "yarns." After several pretty tough one's had been told, Joe H—— was called upon, when with great gravity he gave the following:

"Two years ago last pullin fodder time uncle Josh B——, had a buck that was a brought up in the lot and about the house, and the boys had by foolin with him learnt him to 'but' as hard as a mule could kick—and 'butt' at every thing that came in his way, until it seemed as if he would 'but every thing off the lot. So uncle Josh concluded to try and see if he could not give him his fill of butting. Out he goes and takes a big hickory maul and hangs it pretty well up in an oak tree, letting it hang just low enough for Mr. Buck to take a fair crack at it. He knew that he would make at anything pushed towards him taking such move always as a banter. Uncle Josh waited patiently until the buck came round, when he gives the signal, and here he comes with such a 'vim' that it would have knocked down a bull. Away flew the maul and back bounded the Buck.—"Go it my old fellow," sings out uncle Josh, "if you can whip that maul your head's a hard 'un."

Seeing the motion of the maul as it commenced its returning swing the buck met it again about the 'meeting place' driving the maul some twenty feet into the air—and bounding from it himself like a cricket ball. "Hurra my little wooley," says uncle Josh who began to get interested in what he at first considered an unequal fight, "there's very little sheep in your head if you stand another lick certain."

But here comes butt and maul again, with nearly the same result as before, except that the blow did not seem quite so heavy on the part of the buck. "At him again my hard head," sings out uncle Josh, "take your fill of butting," and at him again the buck went, and kept repeating until Josh began to think Satan was in the head of the sheep, sure enough. But back went maul, and butt went buck, and to the astonishment of uncle Josh, the buck showed no signs of quitting still. "Well," said he, "if you choose to butt your brains out, why go ahead." Whack! whack! went head and maul. By this time it was nearly night and uncle Josh left. Next morning he got up early and looking out, saw the maul and the buck's tail hopping at it, being all that was left of the butting "Buck."

Beautiful.—Music for the Melancholy! Aye! let it be breathed over the desponding heart, and even if it be buried in gloom, like the landscape at midnight, ere long you shall see cheerfulness climbing up the horizon of despair, like the moon beyond the mountains, hallowing every thing with a light softer than the darkness it illumines, and more bland than the noontide of unclouded joy. Yes! pour forth the mystic soul of song, the downcast brow shall lose its cloud of care, the eye shall anon beam with its wonted cheer, and the cheek grow radiant with smiles.

Music for the Mourner! Not the wild measures that lead the dance, or that rouse wrath in the tempest of battle. O, no!—Soft as angel whisperings, and plaintive as the moanings of the anguished heart, be the tones that would calm the stricken heart. Let them murmur of blighted hope and buried love, till the crushed feelings are identified with the sympathetic strain. But bid not the thought wander long in the grave. Let the melody, embodied as it were into a thousand Iriad hues, gild the portals of the tomb, and stream like auroral glory, toward Heaven.

Simple Cure for Stammering.—Mr. Wakely at an inquest some time ago, stated that a few days before the summoning officer told him that it would be useless to call one witness, a lad, because he stammered so excessively that he could barely articulate the shortest sentence in half an hour. Mr. Wakley, however, had him called, and telling him, that as shot could not be discharged from a gun without powder or air so words could not come from the mouth unless the lungs had their powder, viz. air. He told the lad to inhale air, or draw in his breath strongly, and the lad having done so, Mr. Wakley asked, "Can you talk now?" The boy, to the surprise of the jury, answered immediately, and glibly, "Yes, I can Sir very well." The Coroner added, that inhalation of self-inflation of the lungs with air, was a sure remedy for stammering, and though it had been discovered long ago, the faculty had not until lately, and even then a few of them, caused it to be practised as a remedy for defective articulation.

☞ The Liberty Party held a State Convention at Hartford on Wednesday. Mr. Gillette was again nominated for Governor, but declined the nomination.

☞ The number of students in Yale College is four hundred and thirty-four.