Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY B. BEATTY.

VOLUME XLVII. CARISLE, JANUARY 7, 1846. NUMBER XVII.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

OFFICE, in the South West angle of the public Square, back of the Court-House.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

One Dollar and Fifty cents a year IN ADVANCE.
Two Dollars, if paid within the year.
One Dollar for six months.
These terms will be rigidly adhered to.

RATES OF ADVERTISING,

Advertisements, making fifteen lines or less, will be charged at the rate of Fifty cents for one insertion,—three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Yearly advertisers will be charged at the following rates:

One Column, with the paper, for one year,	$25
Half a column, do. do.	$13
Two Squares, with quarterly changes,	$10
Business Cards, with the paper,	$5

JOB PRINTING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Such as Handbills, Blanks, Circulars and every other description of Printing, executed handsomely and expeditiously, and at the LOWEST PRICES.

Cards.

DOCTOR AD. LIPPE,
Homeopathic Physician.

OFFICE: Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Fred. Ehrman.
Carlisle, April 9, 1845.

DR. L. C. LOOMIS,
DENTIST.

WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as *Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c.*, or will restore 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. Loomis will be absent from Carlisle the last ten days, in each month.
June 11, 1845.

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 Jail, East High street, Carlisle, and next door to Stumbaugh & Hoover's Drug Store, Shippensburg.
April 24, 1844. tf-26

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

JOSEPH HINOX,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (late of Pittsburg, Pa.) will practice in the Courts of Cumberland and the adjoining counties. Office on West High street, next door to J. Hamilton, Esq.
Carlisle, October 8, 1845

CHARLES 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 18, 1845.

S. DUNLAP SHARP,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few doors below J. R. Graham, Esq.
July 16, 1845.

THE MANSION HOUSE HOTEL
Fronting on the Cumberland 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 in 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 Bleam on South Hanover street, in this borough, sign of Washington and Jackson. Where he will be always glad to see his friends from the country and Travellers, and accommodate them in the best and most comfortable manner.

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. ANDREW ROBERTS.
April 17, 1844. tf-2

A Card.--To the Ladies.

A FULL assortment of French Extracts for the Handkerchief: Otto Rose soap, genuine German and French Cologne Water; tooth, hair and nail brushes, shell and ivory combs, hair bandoline, scent bags, riding whips, with pearl handles, of a beautiful finish, Rose lip salve, pearl and shell cases, tuck and side combs. In fact, every thing appertaining to a lady's toilet, to which we would respectfully invite the attention of the ladies ere they purchase elsewhere. STEVENSON & MEHAFFEY.
nov 12.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

SMITH'S Geography, Mitchell's Geography, Smith's Grammar, Kirkham's Grammar, Comstock's Philosophy, Comstock's Chemistry, Bailey's Algebra, Bonnycastle's Mensuration, Olney's Geography, Parley's Geography, Bullions's Grammar, Murray's Grammar, Johnson's Philosophy, Johnson's Chemistry, Colburn's Algebra, Willard's History of the United States; together with every variety of school books now in use. For sale cheap at the drug and book store of MYERS & HAVERSTICK.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

The subscriber has just received and is now opening at his stand on Main street, two doors from the public square, a large and elegant assortment of articles for gentlemen's use and wear, to which he respectfully invites their attention. Roswell's unrivalled Shaving Cream, in large and small jars; Otto and Perfumes for the Hair, a large variety of Soaps; Hair Brushes, tooth brushes and nail Brushes of all prices; Razors and Razor Straps; also an elegant assortment of gentlemen's linen, made up in the best and most fashionable style such as Stocks, Collars, Bosoms, &c. all of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.
june 18. WILLIAM WEBB.

BROAD CLOTHS, &C.

The subscriber has just opened an assortment of Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, &c. which will be sold at very great bargains for cash.
GEORGE W. HITNER.

WORMS! WORMS! WORMS!

HOBENSACK'S MEDICATED WORM SYRUP.

OF the little sufferer's friend. An entirely Vegetable preparation, for the destruction of Worms. Advice to mothers. "A stitch in time saves nine." Knowing our Worm Syrup to be the very best medicine for destroying worms, now in use, we would say to you, if your children should appear pale and emaciated, with offensive breath pain in the joints and limbs, voracious appetite, bloated stomach, sudden starting in their sleep with fright, and screaming, sense of something rising in the throat, itching of the arms, squeamishness, fits, nausea, &c., immediately obtain a bottle of Hobensack's worm Syrup, for in so doing you will not only save "a stitch in time," but bring back joy and health where reigned sorrow and disease; how much suffering and loss of life we see, through a want of proper attention and proper remedies; therefore, let it be the duty of mothers, in case any of their children should show any of the above symptoms, or procure immediately, the proper remedy—that remedy is in Hobensack's Worm Syrup, a medicine that has met with complete success, and cures where every other has entirely failed; to which numerous certificates of highly respectable persons testify. See pamphlets.

Messrs. J. N. & G. S. Hobensack:—Gentlemen, Unsolicited, I send you this testimonial concerning your invaluable Medicated Worm Syrup.—From early infancy, my daughter, now a child of 18 months, has been sorely afflicted with Worms, causing daily the most severe and distressing pains. At times she would be almost frantic, and perfectly unmanageable; would run up and down the floor, and knock herself unconsciously against the walls. For a long time we were ignorant of the cause—at length being impressed with the belief that worms were the cause, we commenced giving several medicines for such a complaint, from which the child derived no benefit whatever. As a matter of course, she was much reduced in flesh, and had all the symptoms of such a complaint. Accidentally meeting with one of your circulars, we were induced to try your medicine. We had not used it but a few days before a great many worms were brought from her, one, full six inches in length, and scores, varying in size from one to four inches. I need scarcely add, that the child was speedily relieved, and that too before we had used one 25 cent bottle of your Worm Syrup. She is now entirely free from those distressing pains, and doing well. I feel that it would be unkindness on my part to withhold from you and the community this information. I do, therefore, unhesitatingly recommend your dedicated Worm Syrup as a medicine possessing super-excellent qualities. Very Respectfully,

C. HENRY PLUMMER,
Minister of the Gospel,
Marshall St. 1 door below Brown.

☞ One trial of this article will convince the most sceptical of its unprecedented virtues, and the money will be refunded in all cases if it should fail in giving satisfaction.

PREPARED ONLY BY
J. N. & G. S. HOBENSACK,
N. E. corner of 8th & Green sts. Philadelphia.
Price 25 cents per Bottle.
A liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.

For sale wholesale and retail by J. N. & G. S. Hobensack, Druggists and Apothecaries, N. E. corner of Second and Coates streets: Philadelphia, where Storekeepers, Physicians, Mechanics and Farmers may be supplied with Drugs, Oils, Glass, Paints, Turpentine, Varnishes, White Lead, and every other article in the business, much lower than at any other establishment in the city.

The Medicated Worm Syrup, or Little Sufferer's Friend, is for sale at the principal Drug Stores, and by storekeepers generally, all over the United States.

For sale in Carlisle at the drug stores of
STEVENSON & MEHAFFEY,
and S. ELLIOT.

For sale in Hogestown, by J. & S. A. COYLE
Dec. 17 --

DR. DAVIS'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
WILD CHERRY AND TAR;
For the cure of Pulmonary Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Difficulty of Breathing, Pains in the Breast or Side, Spitting of Blood, Croup, Whooping Cough, &c.

THIS Medicine is rapidly gaining a deserved popularity in Affections of the Lungs. The following certificates from respectable citizens of Philadelphia fully attest its merits. It has performed numerous cures in severe cases and where the usual remedies had failed to give relief.

Philadelphia, September 20, 1845.

Messrs. Robinson, Collins & Co.:—Being afflicted last spring with a very severe cough, with pain in my side and breast, soreness and weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, &c., I tried various remedies, but to no good effect, my cough still continuing and growing worse. Such was the distressing nature of the cough that I could not lie in bed night nor day, but was obliged to sit up in my chair, and could not sleep but very little at best; consequently, I was wearing out very fast, till you very kindly recommended Dr. Davis's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar, the first bottle of which gave me relief, checked my cough, loosened the phlegm, caused me to expectorate freely, restored my appetite, relieved the pain in my side, healed the soreness of my breast, and strengthened my lungs, causing me to breathe freely. I have now taken ten bottles it has entirely cured my cough. I have gained considerably in flesh. I think it a most valuable medicine, and one that ought to be universally known, that those afflicted with colds and coughs may have a medicine both safe and sure to cure, if taken properly. While taking the medicine, I drank freely of molasses and water which I found excellent to keep the bowels open. If this statement can be of any benefit to the afflicted, you are at liberty to make such use of it as you may think proper.
MERRICK BARNES. Nos. Broad Street.

Several months since, my wife was attacked with a severe cough, attended with pain in her side, which, from its obstinate continuance began to alarm her. A few doses of Dr. Davis's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar relieved the pain and cured the cough; and by the time she had taken half a bottleful she was perfectly cured. She recommended it to an acquaintance, Mrs. Bannister, who was affected in about the same manner as herself, and the medicine proved equally beneficial in her case. Mrs. B. also recommended it to several of her friends, who were, I believe, cured by it. This is my knowledge of Dr. Davis's medicine, and I deem it sufficient to recommend it as a valuable one.
CHARLES DUNNER, 143 Race st.
Late Alderman of the City of Philadelphia.

Philada. Sept. 20, 1845.
The above facts have obtained the Agency for the sale of this valuable medicine in Carlisle.
MYERS & HAVERSTICK.

LOOK HERE!

MR. EDITOR,—Yourself and neighbors are particularly requested to reflect upon the best mode of saving money in the purchase of your wearing apparel; and to do it effectually, you are hereby informed that you can achieve the object by calling at Mr. McNeille's Clothing Store, No. 105 Chesnut 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 $8 to $55, Over Coats and Sack Coats from $6 to $25. Dress and Frock Coats from $8 to $25, Pants from $2 to $8, and Vests from $1 to $6. PERRY R. McNEILLE.
105 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
August 18, 1845.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

THE subscriber has now on hand one of the most extensive and beautiful assortments of Ready made clothing ever offered for sale in the Philadelphia market. The garments are all cut in the most fashionable manner, and for workmanship and quality of material cannot be surpassed.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

To M. Tracey's old Pioneer Line, 292 Market St. where you will be sure of getting great bargains, as he is determined not to be undersold by any of his competitors. He buys and sells altogether for CASH, consequently he can sell greater bargains than those who buy on credit.
M. TRACEY, 292 Market street.
Philadelphia, Sept. 24, 1845.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY.

No. 30 SOUTH SECOND STREET,
Between Market and Chesnut,
PHILADELPHIA,

HAVE constantly on hand, and for sale, Wholesale and Retail,
A VARIETY OF CHOICE FRESH TEAS,
AT LOWER PRICES,
According to the quality, than they can be bought for at any other establishment in the city.

☞ TEAS, exclusively, are sold at this house, and several varieties which cannot be obtained elsewhere. Any Teas which do not give entire satisfaction can be returned and exchanged, or the money will be refunded.

The citizens of Cumberland county are respectfully invited to give us a call.

G. B. ZIEBER,
Agent for the Pekin Tea Company.
Philadelphia, October 1, 1845.

GEORGE W. CROSS,
Wholesale Foreign and domestic Dry Good Store, No. 30 Bank st. Philadelphia.
(1st st. running south from Market st. below 3d.

ALL goods are sold at Package or Auction costprices for nett cash, or if on 6 months credit 5 per cent is added to the bill.

The subscriber intends to keep what is strictly called a "*one price store*" and to sell all his goods at Package or Auction cost prices for nett cash, or on time for approved credit, and will then add 5 per ct., to the bill for the credit. He has established his business on that principle and finds it gives general satisfaction. Customers can rely on buying their goods at the very lowest market rate, as the lowest prices are asked first, by which, time is saved to both purchaser and seller, and no necessity for beating down. He has constantly on hand, and will continue to be supplied with a good assortment of seasonable Dry Goods designed, for and adapted to the near country trade to which he now invites the attention of the merchants of this neighborhood, impressed with a belief that they like many others will patronize the system of transacting business adopted and strictly adhered to by the advertiser.—Call and see

GEORGE W. CROSS,
No. 30 Bank st. Phila.
July 9, 1845.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC RINGS.

THIS remarkable discovery has received the universal approbation of the Medical profession of Great Britain, and has now been sufficiently long before the American public to give a fair test of its power and efficacy. The Patent Galvanic Rings have been found to answer all the purposes for which the ordinary Galvanic Battery, or Electric and Magnetic machines are used, but are without any of the injurious shocks which accompany the applications by those instruments, and in many other respects are more safe and certain in accomplishing the desired object.

The Galvanic Rings, used in connection with the Magnetic Fluid are confidently recommended in all disorders which arise from an enfeebled or unhealthy state of the nervous or vital system, and these complaints are among the most painful and universal to which we are subject. They arise without exception, from one simple cause—a derangement of the nervous system—and it was in these cases that other remedies having so often failed, a new agent was wanted, which it is confidently believed has been found in the proper and judicious application of Galvanism. The strong doctor, and at irregular intervals, in which Galvanism is administered by the Machines, have been pronounced after a fair and impartial trial, to be decidedly injurious, while the power as applied by the Galvanic Rings is in every way equally beneficial, perfectly safe and twenty times as cheap.

The Galvanic Rings have been used with perfect success in all cases of Rheumatism, acute or chronic, applying to the head, face or limbs; Gout, Tic Doloreux, or Tooth ache, Bronchitis, Vecitgo, Nervous or Sick Headache, Indigestion, Paralysis, Palsey, Epilipsey, Fits, Cramp, Palpitation of the Heart, Apoplexy, Stiffness of Joints Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, Neuralgia, General Debility, Deficient or Nervous Energy, and all Nervous Disorders. Their extraordinary effect upon the system must be witnessed to be believed, and as a certain preventive for the preceding complaints, they are equally to be recommended.

The Galvanic Bands, Bracelets, &c.

In some complaints of a very severe character and of long standing, the power obtained by the Galvanic Rings is not sufficient to arrest the progress of disease and ultimately restore health. The improved modification in the Galvanic Belts, Bands, Bracelets, &c., entirely remedies this objection; any degree of power that is required can easily be obtained, and no disease which the mysterious agent of Galvanism can effect, will fail to be permanently relieved. The Rings, &c. are of different prices, being made of all sizes, and of various ornamental patterns, and can be worn by the most delicate female without the lightest inconvenience.

CHRISTIE'S MAGNETIC FLUID is a necessary accompaniment in all cases in which the Galvanic Rings and their modifications are used. By means of this extraordinary composition, an efficient action is rendered certain and the Galvanic influence directed to the particular parts which are affected. The FLUID sustains nothing capable of the slightest injury; its application is agreeable, and it is as harmless in its action as it is beneficial in its results.

Testimonials from physicians and others of undoubted character and respectability, bearing the strongest witness of the extraordinary effects of these remedies, are constantly accumulating some of which may be seen by calling on the agent in Carlisle.

In order to guard against fraud, Dr. CHRISTIE appoints but one agency in each town. The only place in Carlisle where the genuine Rings and fluid can be obtained is at the store of GEO. W. HITNER. All imitations sold elsewhere are worthless counterfeits. Pamphlets can be obtained gratis as above.
Nov. 20, 1845

Poetry.

From Mrs. Hewitt's 'Songs of our Land.'

TELL ME ALL.

"Story! God bless you! I have none to tell."
"Come, Mother, sit beneath the vine,
Here by our open door,
And tell me who my fathers were
In the glorious days of yore.

I've read to-day such glowing tales—
Wondering o'er every line—
Of the knights who fought for the holy cross,
In the wars of Palestine.

Of their prancing steeds and flashing spears,
And their pennons waving out,
And the clarions mingling on the air
With the stirring battle shout—

Till I seemed to hear the rush of fight,
The Moslem's rallying cry,
The Christian's charge, and the Paynim rout,
And the shouts of Victory!

And were my sires bold warrior knights?
Oh! brave in their array!
Dear mother! I am old enough—
Tell me the tale, I pray."

"I have no tales like these, my boy,
In thy young ear to pour—
Here, where we dwell, thy grandsire dwelt,
As his grandsires did before.

With the healthful flush of manly toil,
And the sweat-drop on their brow,
They won these fields from the wild and waste,
By the mattock and the plough.

They were the soil's true conquerors—
A spotless name their shield;
And their banner was the waving grain
Of the ripened harvest field.

Seek not to deck thy fair young brow
With mouldering wreaths of fame;
But onward! girl in manhood's might,
And win thyself a name!

Guard well thy faith—keep true thy heart—
Hold thou thine honor fast;
Thus be the lustre of thy worth
Back on thy fathers cast."

CLAY'S WIFE AND MOTHER,

"Every one of these handbills was dictated by me to an amanuensis, whilst my hands and head were continually bathed with cold water, to keep the fever down to a point below delirium. Every relative believed I would be murdered on Monday, and all but my wife and mother advised me to yield up the liberty of the press; but I preferred rather to die."—CAS. M. CLAY.

BLESSED be that wife and mother!
Woman's words are still the oil
For the torch, when falls another,
In the night of bitter toil.

Woman's words are "half the battle,"
When the strife grows fierce and strong:
Heard, as music, 'mid the rattle
Of the crucifying throng.

"Give me," cried the gallant sailor,
"Thy sweet name, my lady fair;
It shall stir to deeds of valor
For some victim of despair."

Let the thunders of the million,
Break from clouds of pent up wrath!
Underneath Love's broad pavilion,
Smiles will wreathe the lightning's path.

Blessed be that wife and mother
By that couch of Freedom's scion!
Upon art strong, heroic brother!
Be thy cry, "On, Stanly, on!"

Miscellaneous.

RECREATIONS IN NATURAL HISTORY.
BY HORACE MAYHEW.

The following anecdotes have been collected together from the belief that they are too wonderful to be lost. They illustrate principally the instinct of animals. There cannot be a doubt of their authenticity, for we assure our readers that they have appeared previously in with a few exceptions, in the country newspapers.

The Turtle is naturally of a sluggish temperament, but when roused it has been known to do fearful things. Gunter, the great Swiss naturalist, tells an anecdote of one that is quite dramatic in its pathos. He had presented a very fine specimen of the Turtle to the Lord Mayor, who sent it to the London Tavern to be taken care of. The day before the 9th of November, this Turtle was allowed to walk up and down the pavement in front of the tavern; but to prevent people running over it, a label was hung round his neck, on which was written, "*Will be killed to-morrow.*" This seemed to prey heavily upon the turtle's mind, for it waddled to and fro, evidently in a very excited state, and a tear was seen distinctly to course down its left cheek, and bedew the surrounding flagstones. The poor creature rolled about with increasing uneasiness every minute, till the Lord Mayor's state carriage happened to pass, it slept off the pavement, and fell deliberately under the forewheels of the cumbrous vehicle. It was picked up a shapeless mass of hopeless callipash and mutilated calipee. "There is no doubt," says Gunter, "that this was a premeditated act of suicide, for it was proved, afterwards, that nothing but the immense weight of the Lord Mayor's carriage could have crushed the shell. Grief at its impending fate evidently impelled the distracted turtle to the rash act."

Horses have been known to predict a frost by going to the blacksmith's the day before to be roughshod. Franconi tells a story of a mare who would never perform on the stage unless she was on the side of the French.—Her spirit of nationality was such, that if she was carrying an Englishman or an Austrian, she would invariably throw him, and then run over to the side of the Emperor. In this way she has often thrown Blucher and the Duke of Wellington. Napoleon, hearing of this extraordinary trait of patriotism in a horse, went expressly to the *Cirque*, and having witnessed the fact with his own Imperial eyes, offered Franconi a whole regiment of cavalry in exchange for the mare; but the French Ducrow, to his credit be it said, would not part with her. Napoleon was piqued, but afterwards decorated the mare with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

Pigs have been taught to spell. A singular anecdote is told of one, that indubitably proves the force of early habits in animals generally, but in a pig especially. A learned sow, that was called "Bacon," would always spell Vauxhall with a W. This was always a matter of wonderment, till it was ascertained that she had been born on a market day in Smithfield market. The inveterate misuse of the W at once confirmed her Cockney origin.

Le Vaillant, the African traveller, tells some wonderful stories about the instinct of the baboon. He travelled with one for a long time as a guide. His name was Snees. He knew the shops where the best sherbet was to be got. Being short of butter once, Snees brought him a number of cocoanuts, which he had thrown about till the milk inside had become churned. He watched by his master's side every night, killing the musketoes and fleas which swarm about the banks of the Nile. He often helped Le Vaillant in unloading the mummies, and packing up his trunks. Le Vaillant brought this baboon to Europe, and Snees showed his gratitude by saving his master's life. Thieves were plundering the house, when Sneesaran to the alarm bell, and never ceased pulling it until the inmates were alarmed, the thieves put to apprehended. In time, Le Vaillant left Europe, when he awoke, there was Snees pulling the bell-rope with all his might.

From the London 'Punch.'

LAST HOURS OF A SINGLE GENTLEMAN

Mr. Punch, it appears, continues his dashes at life, and his high reputation is fully sustained by the wit and humor of his pocket book for 1846, in which he relates an interesting incident in the life of his friend, Mr. Pinkney. It is as follows:

"This morning, April 1, at half-past eleven precisely, the unfortunate young man, Mr. Edward Pinkney, underwent the extreme penalty of infatuation, by expiating his attachment to Mary Ann Gale, in front of the altar railings of St. Mary's Church, Islington.

"It will be in the recollection of all those friends of the parties who were at the Joneses party at Brixton, two years ago, that Mr. Pinkney was there, and there was first introduced to Mary Ann, to whom he instantly began to direct peculiar attentions—dancing with her no less than six sets that evening, and handing her things at supper in the most devoted manner. From that period commenced the intimacy between them which terminated in this mornings catastrophe.

"Poor Pinkney had barely attained to his twenty-eighth year: but there is reason to believe that but for reasons of a pecuniary nature, his single life would have come earlier to an untimely end. A change for the better, however, having occurred in his circumstances, the young lady's friends were induced to sanction his addresses, and thus to become accessaries to the course for which he had just suffered.

"The unhappy man passed the last night of his bachelor existence in his solitary chamber. From half-past eight to ten he was busily engaged in writing letters. Shortly after ten o'clock his younger brother, Henry, knocked at the door, when the doomed youth told him in a firm voice to come in. On being asked when he meant to go to bed, he replied, "not yet." The question was then put to him how he thought he should sleep; to which his answer was "I don't know." He then expressed a desire for a cigar and a glass of grog, which were supplied him. His brother, who sat down and partook of the like refreshments, now demanded if he would want anything more that night.—He said "nothing," in a firm voice. His affectionate brother then rose to take his leave, when the devoted one considerately advised him to take care of himself.

"Precisely at a quarter of a minute to seven, the next morning, the victim to Cupid, having been called according to his desire, rose and promptly dressed himself. He had the self-control to shave himself without the slightest injury; for not even a scratch upon his chin appeared after the operation. It would seem that he had devoted a longer time to his toilet, than usual.

"The wretched individual was attired in a light blue dress coat, with frosted metal buttons, a white waistcoat, and nankeen trousers, with patent leather boots. He wore round his neck a variegated satin scarf which partly concealed the Corazza of his bosom. In front of the scarf was inserted a breast pin of very conspicuous dimensions. Having descended the staircase with a quick step, he entered the apartment where his brother and a few friends were awaiting him. He shook hands cordially with all present; and on being asked how he had slept, answered 'very well," and to the further demand as to the state of his mind, he said he "felt happy."

"One of the party having hereupon suggested that it would be as well to take something before the melancholy ceremony was gone through, he exclaimed with some emphasis, "decidedly." Breakfast was accordingly served, when he ate the whole of a French roll, a large round of toast, two sausages, and three new laid eggs which he washed down with two great breakfast-cups of coffee. In reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of a person present, at his appetite, he declared he never felt it heartier in his life.

"Having inquired the time, and ascertained that it was ten minutes to eleven, he remarked that "it soon would be over." His brother then inquired if he could do anything for him: when he said he should like a glass of ale. Having drunk this he appeared satisfied.

"The fatal moment now approaching, he devoted the remaining brief portion of his time to distributing among his friends those little articles which he would no longer want. To one he gave his cigar case, to another his tobacco stopper, and he charged his brother Henry with his latch key, with instructions to deliver it after all was over, with due solemnity to his landlady.

"The clock at length struck eleven, and at the same moment he was informed that a cab was at the door. He merely said, "I am ready," and allowed himself to be conducted to the vehicle, into which he got with his brother—his friends followed in others.

"Arrived at the fatal spot, a short but anxious delay of some seconds took place after which they were joined by the lady with her friends. Little was said on either side, but Miss Gale, with customary decorum, shed tears. Pinkney endeavored to preserve composure; but a slight twitching of his mouth and eye brows proclaimed his agitation.

"The ill-starred bachelor having quietly submitted to have a large white bow pinned to his button hole, now walked side by side with Miss Gale, with a firm step to the altar. He surveyed the imposing preparations made with calmness, and gazed unmoved on the clergyman, who, assisted by the clerk, was waiting behind the railings.

"All requisite preliminaries having now been settled, and the prescribed melancholy formalities gone through, the usual question was put. 'Will thou have this woman for thy wife?' To which the rash youth replied in a distinct voice, "I will." He then put the fatal ring upon Miss Gale's finger—the hymenial noose was adjusted, and the poor fellow was launched into matrimony.

GENIUS VS. NOBILITY.—As the Duke of Clarence was once sitting to Northcote, he asked the artist if he knew the Prince Regent.

"No, was the brief reply.

"Why, said the Duke, my brother says he knows you.

"Oh! answered Northcote, 'that's only his brag."

☞ A close observer of the Fashions says an exchange paper, remarks that "Ladies dresses are fuller *behind* than they ever were before."

FLOWERS.—A Turkish paper in stating that the Grand Seignior is expecting an addition to his family says that "a most animated rose bush, bud and blossom, is adding to the happy imperial rose garden, has exhibited signs

CONJUGAL.—"My dear did John black them boots?"

"How should I know—I ha'nt got nothin' to do with your boots. It's washing day.

"But my love you need'nt speak so cross."

"Speak so cross!—I did'nt speak cross."

"O—yes you did."

"I did n't."

"I say you *did*."

"I say I *didn't*."

"By gracious! I wont stand this. It's too bad to be treated in this way. I'll leave you madam. We'll have a separation."

"Oh Mr. Slob—was ever a woman so abused. Here I've been working and washing and scrubbing all day long, as hard as ever I could, and then you come home and act so to me—just 'cos I don't know noth'n' 'bout—your boots—O!—it is too—bad, it is——boo-hoo!—boo-hoo!"

"Hem! Well Nancy, I did'nt mean to make you cry. Never mind—I reckon John has blacked my boots. Is them sassingers to be fried for supper?"

"Ye-s-e-s—my dear—I got um for you particlearly."

SHORT ACCOMMODATIONS.—Old Mr. S——, of Arkansas, relates, that while on a journey some time since, he came to a small house one evening, and being weary and in need of refreshments, he inquired of a boy whom he found at the door, if he could procure a supper?

"I reckon not," replied the boy, "for we haint got no meat, nor we haint no bread, nor we haint no lures."

"Well you can give me a bed then?"

"I reckon not, for we haint no bed clothes, nor we haint no straw, nor we haint no floor in the house."

"Well, you can get me some horse something to eat?"

"I reckon not, for we haint no corn, nor we haint no fodder, nor we haint no hay, nor we haint no pasture."

"Why, my boy, where do you now do your washing?"

"Down to the creek."

From the N. Y. Tribune.

WHO IS GUILTY.

In a farming town, a day's ride from this City, there lives a young man, who recently by the death of his father, came into possession of property to the value of fifty thousand dollars. He has good natural abilities, fair education, and a lovely and excellent wife, one child, and everything which would seem necessary to happiness. There is one fatal drawback, however, he loves liquor, and it is ruining him. His days are spent with horse racers, his nights with card-players; and his constitution and property are rapidly leaving him. He knows his danger and feels his degradation; he has several times attempted to stop drinking, and has signed the pledge of Total Abstinence, but the drunkard's appetite gnaws his vitals; the temptations to intoxication surround him; he is lured to the adjacent tavern for society or to transact business; the old crew get around him; he takes *one glass*, and the demon possesses and tears him. Recently his young and beautiful wife waited long in travelling dress his return to accompany her on a long promised visit to her friends in this city; at length, her anxiety for him and for her child conquered her repugnance to enter the haunt of revelry and ante-chamber of ruin; she went to him and timidly begged him to return to their desolate home. His answer was abuse and curses, with a reminder that *that* was no place for women. Alone she returned home, and will probably remain there till blighted love, despair and wretchedness shall consign her to the grave.

Now this miserable husband and father feels his degradation, and in his sober moments frankly confesses it, but says, *he cannot help it*. The landlord is a fair man, and deplores the ruin which is visibly taking place before his eyes, but he says *he cannot help it*, it is his business to keep tavern and sell folks what *refreshments* they want—he is licensed to sell liquor and his customers will have it. He dare not refuse refreshments to so influential and respectable a neighbor and customer as Mr. S. The poor heart-broken wife—Heaven knows *she cannot help it*, or she would, even at the cost of her life. But the PEOPLE can help it, by enacting a law like our State's New Excise Law, and then voting in their several towns that no more liquor shall be sold. The cure can be wrought in just this way, and in no other that we are aware of. Men of New-Jersey; will you not have such a law this winter? Pennsylvania? New-Hampshire? Michigan! what say you? Legislators of New York! we demand equal justice and equal laws for our City! Act early, justly, decisively, and you will save from ruin thousands on thousands of young men like him referred to in this true statement.

The Editors of the Richmond Whig, a bold & patriotic paper, in giving the views of a Correspondent, who deplores the existence of Slavery in Virginia, speak for themselves thus:

"A CITIZEN"—SLAVERY.

We have, rarely if ever, published an article in 20 years, the sentiments of which so exactly coincide with our own, as the reflections of 'A Citizen," in this day's Whig.

They were anterior to the rise of the *South Carolina School*, pernicious in all its economical philosophy, the sentiments of all Virginia, from Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Wythe, Pendleton, Henry, George Mason, Monroe, down to the humblest citizen. We learn from them in our boyhood, and we have not learned how to unlearn them. Then it was universally taught, and universally believed, that Slavery was a curse to the land which was cultivated by it.

But *not* for the fanatical reasons assigned by the Northern Abolitionists; not because there was any Scriptural or moral sin in slavery itself; not because Slavery is not perfectly reconcilable with Republican liberty, which as Sparta showed, it promotes instead of diminishes; for no sickly sentimental feelism for the Slave himself who is in the average of life better off, better cared for, liable to fewer afflictions, whose master in Virginia at least, ought to be called Slave, and the slave Master; BUT, because no community can greatly flourish and prosper where its youth are brought up in idleness, and to regard manual labor and the mechanic trades as dishonorable, because Slaves are employed to do the manual labor of the community. *This* is the great and climbing curse of Slavery! It enervates and effeminates the youth of the republic. It causes them to rely at every turn even to the bringing of a pitcher of water from the well, or brushing their boots, upon a negro, instead of upon themselves. They grow up worthless in energy, and helpless, and when their patrimony is squandered, as it is almost sure to be, from the habits of idleness and extravagance engendered by the existence of Slavery, they become drones here, or emigrate to the West to seek the fortune they rarely or never find, and never deserve to find.

What again, can be a greater let and hindrance to the vigor of a community, than the impairing the value of a mechanic and handicraft arts to the citizens by the employment of Slave labor in them? Its effect is infallibly to expel from its bosom to a greater or less degree, artizans and mechanics, a sound, patriotic and *enlightened* class of men, whose multiplication and prosperity ought to be studied by every wise law-giver.

For these sentiments we expect the denunciation of those who vindicate Slavery upon South Carolina principles. Let it come. We despise it now as we did in 1831, when we proclaimed them, and when they were backed by the people and Legislature. They were the sentiments of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and all the great and good men of that age. They are the only sentiments which put into execution, can render Virginia the first and greatest Commonwealth on this Continent. Without this she may make violent efforts to restore herself, but she will continue to sink, sink, sink, in the scale of nations, not only for life. Slave, but for our own race, the WHITES. Do we wish to see them practically carried into *Execution*? *Pay the owners*, however, for the Slaves remain.

Slavery, beyond all controversy, is destructive of the prosperity and happiness of most of the States in which it exists. This is eminently true of Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and North Carolina. This was the opinion of their great and good men, many years ago, and will become the prevailing opinion, whenever just and liberal means are adopted to work out the emancipation.

PARTICULARLY.—There is a moral in the following from the Louisville Journal, which we commend to Sharpless:

"A gentleman says that he expects to be able to pay every debt he owes in the world. All but three dollars and a half. That he can't settle in the other