Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY B. BUCKNEY.

VOLUME XLVII. CARLISLE, APRIL 1, 1846. NUMBER XXIX.

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.	$15
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.

JOSEPH KNOX,

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

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 Stambaugh & Hoover's Drug Store, Shippensburg.

April 24, 1844. tf-26

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 ADAIR,

Attorney at Law.

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

July 16, 1845.

DOCTOR AD. LIPPE,

Homeopathic Physician.

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

Carlisle, April 9, 1845.

DR R. 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 two days, in each month.

June 11, 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.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

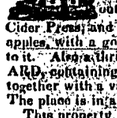
THE subscriber has now and will constantly keep on hand all kinds LUMBER, such as White Pine Boards, Plank, Scantling, Shingles Shingling and Plastering Lathe, &c. all of which will be sold at the lowest price, with the addition of hauling for Cash, at the Warehouse of Graham & Weakley.

WILLIAM B. MURRAY.

Carlisle, November 5, 1845.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, that small but handsomely located FARM, containing 13 ACRES and 38 perches, of excellent Limestone Land, situate within the limits of the borough of Carlisle, about a quarter of a mile south of the Cumberland Valley Rail Road, and in full view of the U. S. Barrison.—



The improvements are a good two story plastered STONE HOUSE, with a Barn and other out buildings, together with a Cider Press, and an improved mill for grinding apples, with a good metal horse power attached to it. Also a thriving young APPLE ORCHARD, containing the choicest grafted varieties, together with a variety of other fruit trees.—The place is in a fine state of cultivation.

This property is very handsomely situated and presents rare inducements to any one who desires to retire to the country, being in close proximity to the borough of Carlisle, where every facility for education is offered by Dickinson College and other male and female Schools of the best character. Persons desiring to purchase, will please call on the subscriber, on the premises, or address him by letter at Carlisle.

He also offers for sale 84 acres of Mountain Land, lying on the South side of the North Mountain, about 5½ miles from Carlisle.

DAVID SHROM.

March 4, 1846.

Vegetable Cough Candy.

THIS Candy in its present form is made entirely of Vegetable matter, and possesses all the qualities requisite for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, *&c.* The subscribers are confident from the unparallelled success of their candy, that it has been of infinite service to those afflicted with the above complaints.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Stevenson and Mehaffey. Feb 11

Pine Oil and Lard Lamps.

JUST received an addition to my stock of Pine Oil and Lard Lamps. Also Lamp wick and Lamp Glasses of various kinds. Lamps of different kinds for stores, churches, halls and parlors furnished on moderate terms. Pine Oil kept constantly on hand and for sale by

Feb 18. GEO. W. RITNER.

FARMERS LOOK HERE!

I HAVE just received a lot of Pouty and Mears' celebrated centre draught

Self-Sharpening PLOUGHS,

which I will sell at Philadelphia prices, with the additions of the freight.

WM. B. MURRAY.

April 30.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

RASER and Pat only Riley & Co. N. York. A large and choice lot of seeds of the last growth, warranted genuine, and for sale at the Drug Store of

Carlisle, Feb. 11, 1846.

Dry Goods, &c.

NEARLY SOLD OUT.

THE subscriber in consequence of matters of a private nature, claiming his more particular attention, is obliged to relinquish the Grocery and Queens-ware business for a limited season, he therefore takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends, customers and the public generally, for the very liberal custom extended to him while in the business, and hopes his situation ere the year closes will enable him to serve them again as formerly.

In this closing we think we are not asking too much when we request our friends that they be to us, as punctual *in closing up accounts* as we have been in serving them.

YET FOR SALE,

a small lot of choice Rio Coffee, Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder and Black Teas, Chocolate, Sperm, mould & common Candles, Starch, Epsom Salts, Vermacilla Table Oil, Market Baskets, Sugar Bowls, Tobacco, Shoe-blacking &c., as also

A lot of Queens-ware & Stone Ware,

among which are Pitcher's, Coffee & Tea pots, Dishes, Plates, Bowels, Mugs &c. including Liverpool, China and common wage, besides Stone Jars Butter Dishes &c.

All of which we intend selling low—some at Cost—our object and wish being to close immediately.

J. W. EBY.

Carlisle March 4, 1846.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

THE subscriber, thankful to his friends and the public in general, for the support they have given him in his line of business, takes this method of informing them that he has just received, and is now opening, a large and splendid assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Consisting in part of superior Black and Blue Black Wool dye Cloths; Invisible Green; Cadet Blue and Gray Cloths; Diamond and plain Beaver Cloths; Buckskin, Tweed Cassimeres; Double Milled Blue and Black Cassimeres; super plain, barred and striped Satinetts, from 37 cents to $1,00 per yard; Paramatta Cloths; Indiana do. plain barred and striped Alpaccas; Cashmerette, etc. Bombazines red, white and yellow Flannels, Cabocettons 6 1-4 to 18 3-4 cents per yard; bleached Muslin, from 6 1-4 to 18 3-4, 4-4, 5-4 and 9-4 fine Muslin, Checks Ticking, Canton and Dorskin Flannels, Linsey wolsey, horse blankets, Mackinaw do. Kentucky Jeans, Drillings; colored cambric; paper muslins; Thibet; Mouseline-laine; Alpaccas; Brocade, damask, blanket and cotton shawls; edging, insertings, and laces; Swiss, jaconett, book and Cambric Muslins; Bishop's Lawn long Lawn; linnen cambric Handkerchiefs; Irish Linnens; Black Italian Crevats; Fancy barred silk do. stocks, mufflers, black cotton, mourning, cashmere and Alpacca stockings, Gloves, Mitts worsted Caps, Vestings, glazed Fur, seal, Velvetteen and Cloth Caps.

Also—A fresh supply of GROCERIES AND SPICES of all kinds, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash, at the old stand in North Hanover street, one door below Messrs. Myers & Haverstick's Drug Store.

HENRY ANDERSON.

Carlisle, October 1, 1845.—tf.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

CHEAP GOODS, CHEAP GOODS.

THE CHEAP CORNER CAN'T BE BEAT.

JOHN GRAY & SON return their sincere thanks to their friends and the public, for the liberal share of patronage extended towards them, and respectfully announce that they have just returned from Philadelphia with a cheap, choice and fresh selection of Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HARDWARE and NOTIONS of all kinds, which they will sell as cheap as any house in the country—being determined to take for their *motto*: "Small profits and quick sales." We would say to all, whether they be purchasers or not, give us a call before buying elsewhere, for we are convinced that you will not go from the store disappointed. Remember our store is on the corner south of the Post Office, and directly opposite the Second Presbyterian Church and Roberts' Hotel.

Carlisle, January 28, 1846.

NEW GOODS.

More Bargains at CLIPPINGER'S

THE subscriber has just received from Philadelphia a fresh assortment of Seasonable Goods to which he would invite the attention of purchasers. Among the goods just received are

A splendid assortment of new style Prints;
Second mourning Prints;
Bonnet Satins and Ribbons, fashionable style;
Latest style Gentlemen's Fancy Cravats;
Superior Satin Vestings.

The above goods will be sold at exceedingly low prices by

J. A. CLIPPINGER.

Shippensburg, Feb. 11, 1846.

NEW GOODS.

ANDREW HICITAUB'S has just received and is now opening at his old stand, corner of the public square, and South Hanover st., a new and elegant assortment of

DRY GOODS,

staple and Fancy, consisting in part, of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Linens, Gambroons, Summer Cloths, Vestings, Silks, Hombazines, Baginets, Lawns, Crape and Mousle de Laines, Swiss Cambrics, Jackonets and all other kinds of Muslins, Calicoes, Shawls, Checks, Ticking, Velvet, Cords, Cotton goods of all descriptions, Carpet chain and Cotton, Yarn, Umbrellas, Parasols, Sunshades, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

ALSO, A choice and well selected stock of Groceries, consisting, in part, of Coffees, Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Tobacco, Spices, &c.

ALSO, Crockery, Glass and Queensware of nearest descriptions and qualities, together with numerous other articles comprising a complete and general assortment—all of which he offers for sale at very low prices for cash.

Carlisle, January 7, 1846.

MORE AUCTION BARGAINS.

AT OGILBY'S!

THE subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia and is now opening one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes that has been brought to Carlisle for many years. The holidays are coming and now is your time to lay out your money to advantage. My stock comprises every thing in the way of Cloths, Cassimeres, Woolens, Silks, Cashmeres, Velvets, Calicoes, &c. from the most costly in quality, to prices lower than ever. The public is invited to call at the old stand, East Main street, four doors below the Market House, and opposite Martin's hotel.

dec 10 CHARLES OGILBY.

FANCY GOODS.

JUST received a great variety Fancy Goods such as Breast Pins, Bracelets, Fancy Boxes, &c. at G. W. Hitner's.

SMITH COAL.

FOR Blacksmiths' use, together with Pine Grove and Lykens Valley Coal, kept constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest possible price for Cash at the Warehouse of

WM. B. MURRAY.

Nov. 6, 1845.

Miscellaneous.

OUR LITTLE CHURCH.

[From the German of Krummacher.]

O, only see how sweetly there
Our little church is gleaming!
The golden evening sunshine fair
On tower and roof is streaming.
How soft and tranquil all around!
Where shall it like on earth be found?

Through the green foliage white and clear
It peeps out all so gaily.
Round on our little village here,
And down through all the valley,
Well pleased it is, as one may see,
With its own grace and purity.

Not always does it fare so well,
When tempests rage and riot—
Yet even then the little bell,
Speaks out: "To all soon be quiet!
Though clouds look back, and pour down rain,
The sunshine, brighter, comes again."

And when the organ shines and sounds,
With silver pipes all glistening,
How every heart then thrills and bounds,
And earth and heaven seem listening,
Such feelings in each bosom swell:
But what he feels no one can tell.

O, see, in the evening's golden fire,
It's little windows gleaming!
Bright as a bride in gay attire
With flowers and jewels beaming.
Ay, look now! how it gleams and glows,
Fair as an apricot or rose!

Within our little church shows quite—
Believe me—quite as neatly;
The little benches, blue and white,
All empty, look so sweetly!
On Sunday none is empty found—
There's no such church in the wide world round.

See where, against the pillared wall,
The pulpit high is builded,
Well carved and plained by master-hand,
All polished bright and gilded.
Then comes the parson undismayed,
They wonder he is not afraid.

But he stands up a hero there,
And leads them on to Heaven—
Through all this world of sin and care—
The flock his God has given.
Soft falls his word as dew comes down
On a dry meadow parched and brown.

But see the sun already sinks,
And all the vale is darkling,
Only our little spire still blinks
With day's last golden sparkling.
How still the sacred air around!
Where shall a church like ours be found?

THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

The Washington correspondence of the Portland Argus furnishes the following interesting description of the operations of that branch of the General Post Office Department to which are transmitted all the unculled for letters remaining in the various post offices throughout the Union:

Among the places which I have visited, is the *Dead Letter Office*, in the Post Office Department. It is certainly an interesting part of that building. You will be surprised at some facts I learned there. The business of the dead letter office alone employs four clerks all the time. One opens the bundles containing the letters sent to Washington, from the several Post Offices, after they have been advertised, and no owner found for them. He passes the letters over to two other clerks, who open them all, to see if they contain any thing valuable. If they do not, they are thrown on to the pile on the floor.—No time is allowed to read them, as that would be impossible, without a great addition of help. The number of dead letters returned to the General Post Office is astonishingly large. You will be surprised when I tell you that it is *fourteen hundred thousand* a year, and under the cheap postage system is increasing! Hence it requires swift hands to open so large a number, without stopping to read a word. Any one who is so silly as to write a mess of nonsense to any imaginary person, supposing it will be ultimately read by some one, may save himself the trouble hereafter. He may depend upon it, not a word will be likely to be read of the letter, unless it encloses something valuable in it, and that would be paying too dear for so small a whistle. At the end of each quarter, the letters that have been opened having accumulated to a huge mass, and having been in the mean time stowed into bags, are carried out on the plains, and there consumed in a bon fire. The huge bags make five or six cart loads each quarter.

The letters containing any thing valuable or in fact, any matter enclosed—are passed over to a fourth clerk, who occupies a separate room for the purpose, and there are canvassed by this gentleman. It is very interesting to examine the heterogeneous materials of this room, that have been extracted from letters, and accumulating for years. Here you see the singular matters that are sometimes transported through the Post Office. The amount of moneys, that at various times has been found in letters, is very large. When anything of value, as money, drafts, &c. is found, it's rule is to return it to the Post Office, whence it came, and the Postmaster of that office must advertise it, or use any other means best calculated to find the owner. If all his efforts fail, he returns it to the General Office, and it is labelled and filed away.—Sometimes as much as $300 are found in a week, in dead letters. I think within this month several hundreds have been found.—An iron chest is kept for the purpose of these deposits. In looking over the files in that chest, I was astonished at the amount of money there, and the large sums contained in some of the letters. Some single letters containing $50, $40, $10, and down to $1. One letter contained a $100 note—very likely the property of some poor emigrant, (intended for his wife or children,) who had made a mistake in sending it, and no owner could be found.

Among this money is a good deal of counterfeit. The letters are all labelled, not only with the sums but also whether containing counterfeit or good money. There were many bad small bills, scatered through the piles. In one case there was a bad half eagle—in another were wolves, each containing $300 counterfeit money! nil was on some New York Bank, now, and very nicely done—and was no doubt, the remittance of one counterfeit to another—who had been in the meantime apprehended or was suspicious he was watched, and hence had been too running to call for the wicked deposite of his confederate. In the strong box, also, was a box of change of all kinds, and a large string of rings of various rubies and values, taken from the dead letters. Many a love token of this modest kind, enveloped in a letter couched in most honied words, and intended, in the mind of the writer, for the dearest girl in the universe, had, instead of reaching its interesting destination, brought up in the dead letter office, passed through the practical hands of these cold, gray-haired clerks who never stopped to read the tender effusion that cost so much racking of the heart string—and the delicate pledge of affection that took so much ink to pen them, instead of exciting the taper finger of "the love" for whom it was purchased.

But passing out of the chest, the matters that meet your eye on the shelves and in the cases, are equally interesting. Here are books, and ribbons, and gloves, and hosiery, and a thousand other things. I saw, methought, a piece of a most splendid ribbon, of several yards, that seemed very much out of place here. When it was intended to adorn the bonnet of some lady. A package lay near that had not been opened. It was from England. The postage was $8 63. It had been refused at the office were sent, because of its enormous postage, and was sent to the dead letter office in due course of times. Now, said the Superintendent, I will show you what valueless things are sent through the mails, in comparison to their expenses. I do not know what is in this, but we will see. So he opened it, and behold, it contained about a yard of coarse cloth, like crash, worth perhaps a shilling, which had been sent to some dry goods house in this country, as a specimen of the manufacture of the article, by some factory in England. Of course, the postage being thirty times its value, it was refused by those to whom it was directed. I saw *two night caps* that were taken from a letter only a few days since. If the poor fellow to whom they were sent does not sleep in a night cap until he gets these, his head will be cold. It is impossible for the Department to attend to finding owners for the comparatively valueless things that are received; as night caps, ribbons, garters, stockings, stays, bustle, &c. &c. and they are therefore thrown into the receptacle of "things lost to earth," and a pretty "kettle of fish" there is in that receptacle, you may depend.

In the cases, arranged and labelled for the purpose, are the legal documents found in letters. These are numerous, and run back for a long term of years. They are most carefully preserved. The beneficial policy of this preservation has been often illustrated, and most strikingly so, only the other day. A gentleman in a distant State wrote the Superintendent that some seven or eight years ago a large package of most valuable papers had been lost through the Post Office. They involved the right to a large estate. If he could not find them he would be irretievably ruined, and begged him to search in the Department for them. He did so. He told me that the first case he opened, under a pile of other papers, he saw a large package, answering the description. He took it out, and it was the very papers wanted. They had slept here quietly for years. The postage was about $10—and they had originally, by some mistake, failed of their rightful owner. The package had been carefully preserved, and the owner was pecuniarily saved.

I have given you but a faint description, after all, of this interesting portion of the General Post-Office operations. My letter however, has reached a prudent length, and I must stop. The gentleman who superintends this wing is Jere. O'Brien, Esq., of Brunswick, in our county. He has been here about ten months. To his politeness I was much indebted, in my observations. I have heard his gentlemanly deportment spoken of by others in this connection. He is a fine specimen of the New England gentleman, and I am happy to record his success in obtaining a place in this Department.

A PARABLE FOR LITTLE GIRLS.—Naomi, the young and lovely daughter of Salathiel and Judith, was troubled in spirit, because as the approaching feast of trumpets, she would be compelled to appear in her plain, undyed stola, whilst some of her young acquaintances would appear in blue and purple and fine linen of Egypt. Her mother saw the gloom that appeared upon the face of the lovely child, and taking her apart, related to her this parable. A dove thus made her complaint to the guardian spirit of the sheltered tribe:

"Kind Genius, why is it that the hoarse-voiced, and strutting peacock spreads his gaudy train to the sun, dazzling the eyes of every beholder with his richly burnished neck and royal crown, to the astonishment and admiration of every passer-by, whilst I, in my plain plumage, am overlooked and forgotten by all! Thy ways, kind genius, seem not to be equal towards those under thy care and protection."

The genius listened to her complaint and thus replied:

"I will grant thee a train similar in richness to that of the gaudy bird you seem to envy, and shall demand of thee but one condition in return."

"What is that?" eagerly inquired the dove, overjoyed at the prospect of possessing what seemed to promise so much happiness.

"It is," said the genius, "that you consent to surrender all those qualities of meekness, tenderness, constancy and love, for which your family have been distinguished in all time."

"Let me consider," said the dove. "No, I cannot consent to such an exchange. No, not for all the gaudy plumage, the showy train of that vain bird, will I surrender those qualities of which you speak, the distinguishing features of my family from time immemorial. I must decline good genius, the conditions you propose."

"Then why complain, dear bird? Has not Providence bestowed upon thee qualities which thou valuest more than all the gaudy feathers you admire? And art thou discontented still?"

A tear started in the eye of the dove at this mild rebuke of her guardian spirit, and she promised never to complain.

The beautiful girl, who had entered into the story with deep and tender emotion, raised her fine blue eyes to meet her mother's gaze, and as they rolled upwards, suffused with penitential tears, she said in a subdued tone, with a smile like that assumed by all nature, when the bow of God appears in the heavens after a storm—"my Mother, I think I know what that story means. Let me be your dove; let me but have that ornament of a meek and gentle spirit, and I am satisfied to see others appear in rich and gaudy apparel."

CHRISTIAN RESIGNATION.—Mrs. Comstock of the Burmah mission, was called upon to part with her two children. They obviously demanded that they should be brought home to America to be educated. The day came for their seperation. She took one in each hand and led them down to the ship which was to bear them away. She paused on the shore, gave two silver tips delivered she raised her hands and said, "O Jesus, do this for Thee!" and then quietly returned to her missionary work.

☞ Upon an application to the Legislature of Tennessee, for a lottery to complete a Catholic Church, a member, Mr. M'Gaughen, said, he had no objection to the election of a concubine, wording, one favour, which was opposed to calling on the Virgin Mary.

THE DRUNKARD FRIGHTENED BY HIS OWN EXAMPLE.

The following story, whether new or old, is good enough to be read more than once; and whether founded on fact or not, it illustrates very forcibly what we have no doubt is true—that a drunkard would be alarmed to have his wife and children imitate his example.

Thomas Smesdale is the name we shall assign to a very worthy, industrious, thriving mechanic, who became a burden to himself, a curse to his family, and a nuisance to society, at large; in short one of the most abandoned and shameful drunkards that ever took the measure of an immade grave. He was not weaned from his degrading propensity by means which have cured others; but there was one that proved to be successful.

Though he had a wife and five beautiful children, Tom seemed to be unconscious of the fact. He neglected his work, squandered his wages, which daily grew smaller, and spent his time at the pot-house, till the near prostration of all his faculties, or the distressful words "No more trust"—warned him to seek the shelter of his wife's care and protection.

His children could not go to school, because learning was dear and rum was cheap. The landlord dunned for his rent, and Mrs. Smesdale was obliged to keep at home, as she had no dress fit to appear abroad in, having pawned the last, to pay a fine imposed upon her husband by the police court. Misery, utter destitution and famine, stared the unhappy family in the face. It is impossible to exaggerate the picture even had we room or inclination.

Mrs. S. was a heroine, though not of romance. She loved her worthless husband, and had borne his neglect, the tears of her children, the gripe of famine, and the ruling of the drunkard, without repining. Never had her exertions slackened—never had a harsh word passed her lips.

At night, when she put her children to sleep, she wept and watched for his coming; and when he did come, drunk as usual, she undressed and assisted him to bed without a reproach. At length, her courage well nigh exhausted, she resolved on one last and desperate effort.

At night, having disposed of her three eldest children, she took the two youngest in her hand, and bent her steps to the pot-house her husband was accustomed to frequent.

She looked in at the window, and there he sat, in the midst of boon companions, with his pipe in his mouth and glass in his hand. He was evidently excited, though not drunk. Great was the astonishment of that bad company, and enormous Mr. Smesdale's dismay and confusion, when his wife, pale as a lily, and leading two tattered and bare-footed babes, entered and called for three glasses of brandy and water, and then sat down by his side.

"What in the world brings you here, Mary?" said he morosely.

"It is very lonesome at home, and your business seldom allows you to be there," replied the meek wife. "There is no company like yours, and as you cannot come to me, I must come to you. I have a right to share your pleasures as well as your sorrows."

"But to come to such a place as this!" expostulated Tom.

"No place can be improper where my husband is," said poor Mary. "Whom God hath put together, let no man put asunder." She took up the glass of spirits.

"Surely you are not going to drink that?" asked Tom in full astonishment.

"Why not? You say you drink to forget sorrow, and if brandy has that effect, I am sure no living creature has so good an excuse for drinking as I. Besides, I have not eaten a mouthful to-day, and I really need something to support my strength."

"Woman, woman, you are not going to give the children such stuff," cried Tom, as she handed each of the children a glass of liquor.

"Why not? Can children have a better example than their father's? Is not what is good for him good for them also? It will put them to sleep, and they will forget that they are cold and hungry. Drink, my children, this is fire, and bed, and clothing. Drink, you can see how much good it does your father."

With seeming reluctance Mary suffered her husband to lead her home, and that night he prayed long and fervently, which he had no done before for years. The next evening, as he returned homeward, with a steady step, he saw his eldest boy run into the house, and heard him exclaim, "O, mother, here comes father, and he is not drunk!" Tears came down the parent's cheek, and from that hour he has not tasted drink. He had never been vicious or unfeeling; and as soon as his emancipation from the thraldom of a debasing appetite became known, friends, employment and prosperity returned to him. As for Mrs. S., she is one of the happiest of women, and never thinks, without joy and gratitude of her first and last visit to the pot-house.

FARMERS AND THEIR CHILDREN.—The paramount duty of the agriculturalist is to elevate his class, and to which he is entitled. No idea more fatal to the supremacy of the farmer ever possessed him than that of educating some one child in, particular, for what is denominated the learned profession.

Let agriculturalists educate their children thoroughly, regardless of any such partial, unfair and unjust consideration.

As agriculturalists, let them educate their children for agriculturists. Let them not give bread to one and stones and serpents to the others. Let them bear in mind that education adorns and improves the cultivator of the soil, as much as it does the lawyer, the doctor or the divine. It is a false notion and unworthy the citizens of a free republic, that education is unnecessary to the cultivator of the soil. When we reflect that this is a free country, and that freedom can only be preserved by the pure light that is reflected by knowledge, can the cultivator of the soil hesitate a moment to put his shoulder to the wheel? If he loves his children, educate them, if he loves his country educate them. This is a duty he owes both children and country.

☞ The Methodist Episcopal Conference is in session at Baltimore. The body sits with closed doors, and strict secrecy as to its deliberations is observed. It is understood, however, that there has been a good deal of excitement upon the subject of Slavery, the southern division of the Conference &c. About 200 ministers are in attendance.

It is a popular delusion to believe that powder on a lady's face has the same effect as in the pan of a musket—make her go off.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, March 31, 1846.

A message was received from the President by the Senate, this morning, in reply to Mr. Dayton's resolutions, calling upon him for information, "whether, in his judgment any circumstances connected with the foreign relations of the country require at this time an increase of our naval or military force, and what those circumstances are."

Mr. Allen called for the reading of the message, and it was read as follows:

To the Senate of the United States.

"In answer to the inquiry of the Senate, contained in their resolution of the 17th instant whether, in my judgment, any circumstances connected with, or growing out of, the foreign relations of this country, require at this time an increase of our naval or military force; and if so, what those circumstances are, I have to express the opinion that a wise precaution demands such increase.

"In my annual message of the 2d of December last, I recommended to the favorable consideration of Congress an increase of our naval force, especially of our steam navy, and the raising of an adequate military force to guard and protect such of our citizens as may think proper to emigrate to Oregon.—Since that period I have seen no cause to recall or modify these recommendations. On the contrary, reasons exist which, in my judgment, render it proper not only that they should be promptly carried into effect, but that additional provision should be made for the public defence.

"The consideration of such additional provision was brought before appropriate committees of the two houses of Congress, in answer to calls made by them, in reports prepared with my sanction, by the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy, on the 29th of December and the 8th of January last; a mode of communication with Congress not unusual, and under existing circumstances, believed to be most eligible. Subsequent events have confirmed me in the opinion that these recommendations were proper as precautionary measures.

"It was a wise maxim of the Father of his country, that "to be prepared for war, is one of the most efficient means of preserving peace;" and that, "avoiding occasions of expense by cultivating peace," we should "remember, also, that timely disbursements to prepare for danger, frequently prevent much greater disbursements to prevent it." The general obligation to perform this duty is greatly strengthened by facts known to the whole world. A controversy respecting the Oregon territory now exists between the United States and Great Britain; and while, as far as we know, the relations of the latter with all European nations are of the most pacific character, she is making unusual and extraordinary armaments and warlike preparations, naval and military, both at home and in her North American possessions.

"It cannot be disguised that, however, sincere may be the desire of peace, in the event of a rupture these armaments and preparations would be used against our country.—Whatever may have been the original purpose of these preparations the fact is undoubted that they are now proceeding, in part, at least with a view to the contingent possibility of war with the United States. The general policy of making additional warlike preparations was distinctly announced, in the speech from the throne, as late as January last, and has since been reiterated by the ministers of the crown in both houses of Parliament. Under this aspect of our relations with Great Britain, I cannot doubt the propriety of increasing our means of defence, both by land and sea. This can give Great Britain no cause of offence, nor increase the danger of a rupture. If, on the contrary, we should hold our arms in security, and at last be suddenly involved hostilities for the maintenance of our just rights, without any adequate preparation, our responsibility to the country would be of the gravest character.—Should collision between the two countries be avoided, as I sincerely trust it may be, the additional charge upon the treasury, in making the necessary preparations, will not be lost; while, in the event of such a collision, they would be indispensable for the maintenance of our national rights and national honor.

"I have seen no reason to change or modify the recomendations of my annual message in regard to the Oregon question. The notice to abrogate the treaty of the 6th of August, 1827, is authorized by the treaty itself, and cannot be regarded as a warlike measure; and I cannot withhold my strong conviction that it should be promptly given. The other recommendations are in conformity with the existing treaty, and would afford to American citizens in Oregon no more than the same measure of protection which has long since been extended to British subjects in that territory.

"The state of our relations with Mexico is still in an unsettled condition. Since the meeting of Congress another revolution has taken place in that country by which the government has passed into the hands of new rulers. This event has procrastinated, and may possibly delay, the settlement of the difference between the United States and that country. The minister of the United States to Mexico, at the date of the last advices, had not been received by the existing authorities. Demonstrations of a character hostile to the United States continue to be made in Mexico, which has rendered it proper, in my judgment, to keep nearly two-thirds of our army on our southwestern frontier. In doing this, many of the regular military posts have been reduced to a small force, inadequate to their defence should an emergency arise.

"In view of these "circumstances," it is my judgment that an increase of our naval and military force is at this time required, to place the country in a suitable state of defence. At the same time, it is my settled purpose to pursue such a course of policy as may be best calculated to preserve, both with Great Britain and Mexico, an honorable peace, which nothing will so effectually promote as unanimity in our councils, and a firm maintenance of all our just rights.

"JAMES K. POLK."

When the Message had been read, as it referred to information or estimates communicated to the military and naval committees, Mr. Webster rose and inquired of the chairman of those committees, Mr. Benton and Mr. Fairfield, whether any such estimates had been received, how they had been made, and why the fact had not been made known to the Senate?

Mr. Benton replied that they had received them officially through the Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy, and that some of the information might have been made public, but a portion of it ought not to be so. It was in consequence of the adoption of Mr. Bass's resolutions that he had called upon the Secretary of War for information, and had received what had been alluded to, nothing in writing, as I understood, from the President.

Mr. Fairfield, in reply to a question from Mr. J. M. Clayton, said that the ten war steamers was a part of the increase of the Navy recommended by the Senate. It was *verbal*, not a written recommendation.

Mr. Clayton inquired how many war steamers it had been recommended to build?

Mr. Fairfield could not recollect, but more than the committee were willing to report in favor of.

This colloquy throws some light upon Mr. Polk's course. He did not wish to commit himself in writing; he would keep dark, and especially would he keep the Whigs in the dark; do every thing indirectly so that he would claim the credit of it if he desired to do so, hereafter, or, if he thought it better, deny all agency in what had been done in the premises, and challenge proof by the *documents*. "Old documents are dangerous things," he was wont to say, and knowing them to be so, he makes as few of them as possible.

The reception of the message causes speculation and remark, as a matter of course.—The whole-or-none men profess to consider it a proof that the President is with them after all. Some think it looks belligerant, and smacks of saltpetre, while the more cool and deliberate see nothing terrifying in it; the President could not have said less than he has without proclaiming to Great Britain, that he meant to accept her terms whatever they might be.

OLIVER OLDSCHOOL.

HOMAGE TO REVELATION.—The Bible is a book of facts at least as well authenticated as any history—a book of miracles incontestibly avouched—a book of poetry, pure, natural and elevated—a book of morals, such as human wisdom never planned for the perfection of human happiness. I will abide by the precepts, adore the beauty, revere the mysteries, and, as far as in me lies, practice the mandates of this sacred volume; and should the ridicule of earth and the blasphemy of infernal men, I shall console myself by the contemplation of those blessed spirits, who in the same holy cause have toiled and suffered. In the goodly fellowship of the saints, in the noble army of the martyrs, in the society of the great and good and wise of every nation—if my sinfulness be not cleansed, and my darkness illumined, at least my pretensionless admission may be excused. If I err, I err with the luminaries I have chosen for my guides. I confess myself captivated by the loveliness of their observations. If they err, it is in a heavenly region; if they wander, it is in fields of light; if they aspire, it is at all events a glorious during; and rather than sink with infidelity into the dust, I am content to cheat myself with their visions of eternity. If I err, I err with the disciples of philosophy and virtue—with men who have drunk deep at the fountain of human knowledge, but who disolved not the pearl of salvation in the draught. I err with Bacon, the great confidant of nature, fraught with all the learning of the past, and almost prescient of the future, yet too wise not to know his weakness, and too philosophic not to feel his ignorance. I err with Milton, rising on an angel's wing to heaven, the music of his grateful piety. I err with Locke whose pure philosophy only taught him to adore its Source, whose warm love of genuine liberty was never chilled into rebellion with its author. I err with Newton, whose starlike spirit shot athwart the darkness of the sphere, too soon to reascend to the home of his nativity.—With men like these I shall remain in error. Nor shall I desert those errors for the drunken death-bed of a Paine, or the delerious whoop of those men who would erect their altar on the ruins of society.—*Charles Phillips.*

OVERDONE POLITENESS.—The Venerable Gen. Tl——— was for several consecutive years returned to Congress, and as the hotels and boarding house at Washington city in those days were all pretty much on par, or rather below par, the members were in the habit of occupying, year after year, the same rooms. The table of Gen. H's boarding house (which was kept by a widow lady who had two daughters) was regularly furnished with stereotyped dinners, and at one end of the breakfast table there always appeared a *broiled mackerel*. Gen H. whose seat was near the fish, had gazed so frequently upon it (for it never was touched except by the cook) that he knew it "all by heart."

Now, if he distinguished Representative had any one *peculiar* virtue, it was an affectionate desire to make every person and every creature around him happy.

Well, in the course of the time, Congress adjourned, and Gen. H. paid his bill to the widow and got ready to start for home. The stage stood at the door, and then the old gentleman shook her by the hand and pressing it bade her farewell, then kissing the daughters, said he would like to see them in Ohio, and furnish them with good husbands, *&c.* but even this was not all. The black boys who stood along the wall, were not forgotten, and grinned as he handed each a silver dollar, and as he passed around the breakfast table, which was hot yet "cleared off," he saw his old friend the *mackerel*. The tears came into his eyes, and raising it by the tail with his thum and finger, parted with it saying—"*Well good bye my old boy, good bye, you and I have served along campaign together, but* (wiping his eyes) *I suppose we shall meet again next winter—good bye!*" The old gentleman rapidly left the house, and jumping into the stage, rattled off, and fortunately for his ears the widow never saw him again.

THE STORY OF MALAGHTON, affords a striking feature on the vale of time, which was, that whenever he made an appointment he expected not only the *hour* but the *minute* to be fixed, that he may not be put out in the oldness of suspense.

RAILROAD IRON.—The present high prices of railroad iron in England, £12 to £13 per ton, leave no doubt that the metals may be advantageously manufactured in this country.