Carlisle Herald.

VOLUME XLVII. CARLISLE APRIL 22, 1846. NUMBER XXXII.

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 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. LOCMIS,
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. Locmis will be absent from Carlisle the last three days, in each month.
June 11, 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.

JOSEPH KNOX,

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

COLWELL & MCCLURE,
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

S. DUNLAP ADAIR,
Attorney at Law.

OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few door below J. H. 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 throughly repaired. Passengers of 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.

CUMBERLAND ACADEMY,
AT NEWVILLE, CUMBERLAND CO.

THE Spring term of this Institution will commence on Monday the 16th instant.

The course of instruction will be the same as that adopted to the most approved Eastern Seminaries, and will prepare young gentlemen for teaching, studying professions, or entering the Junior class in College, as well as for the practical duties and avocations in life.

Students will here find classes in the various stages of advancement, from the rudiments of the English language to those prosecuting Spanish and the Ancient Languages.

At the commencement of the term, a class will be formed with direct reference to prepare young men for teaching.

Parents and guardians who place their wards at this Academy, may rely upon the most assiduous pains being taken in their intellectual and moral culture.

Tuition.

Elementary English branches per term (11 weeks),	$ 8 00
Higher do. with Mathematics,	5 00
Classical and English studies,	8 00

Vacation will be from the last Saturday in June to the first Monday in August. Pupils will be admitted at any time, but not for less period than one term, and no deduction will be made for lost time.

Books and stationary will be furnished on the most reasonable terms.

Boarding can be had in public or private families at from $1 25 to $1 50 per week.

☞ Address all communications to

B. DICKINSON FRENCH,
Principal.

Newville, March 11, 1846.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

THE subscriber has now and will constantly keep on hand, at Kinsloe's Lumber Yard of White Pine Boards, Planks, Scantling, Shingles Shingling and Plastering Laths, &c. all of which will be sold at the river prices, with the addition of hauling, for Cash, at the Warehouse of

WILLIAM B. MURRAY.
Carlisle, November 5, 1845.

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 unparalleled 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 Mehaffy.

WHO'S DOOR HERE!

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

Self-Sharpening PLOUGHS,

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

GEO. W. HITNER.
April 30.

Fine Oil, and Lard Lamps.

JUST received a fine lot of Fine Oil and Lard Lamps, of different kinds to suit everybody.

GEO. W. HITNER.
Feb. 18.

Dry Goods, &c.

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 county—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! 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. Alpacas; Cashmere do. do. Robbinettes red, white and yellow Flannels, Calicoes from 6-1-4 to 18-8-4 cents per yard; bleached Muslin, from 6 1-4 to 18 3-4, 4-4, 5-4 and 9-4 bro. Muslin, Checks; Tickings, Canton and Doeskin Flannels, Lacy wolsey horse blankets, Mackinaw do. Kentucky Jeans; Drillings; colored cambric; paper muslins; Tiffen Moselle de laines; Alpacca; Broach, Shawls, blanket and cotton shawls; edging, insertings, and laces; Swiss, jaconett, book and Cambric Muslins, Bishop's Lawn long Lawns, French cambric Handkerchiefs; Irish Linnens; Black Italian Cravats; Fancy barred silk do. stocks, suspenders, black cotton, mouraun; cashmere and Alpacca stockings, Gloves, Mitts, worsted Caps, Vestings, glazed Fur, and Velveteen and Cloth Caps.

Also—A fresh supply of GROCERIES AND SUGARS 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.

NEW STORE.

A. RICHARDS & CO.

HAVE opened a store in Main street, of the village of PLAINFIELD, in the house now occupied by Col. John Wynkoop

With a fresh stock consisting of a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries and Queensware, which will be sold low for cash, country produce or approved credit. Being thankful for past favors, we hope for a continuance of the same by our friends in this vicinity.

A. RICHARDS & CO.
Plainfield, March 18, 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 Satin 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.

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, Westings, Silks, Cashmeres, Velvets, Calicoes, &c. From the most costly to 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.

CHARLES OGILBY.
dec 10

NEW GOODS.

ANDREW RICHARDS has just received and is now opening at his old stand, corner of the public square, and South Hanover street, a new and elegant assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Staple and Fancy, consisting in part of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Linens, Gambroons, Summer Cloths, Vestings, Silks, Bombazines, Barages, Lawns, Crape mull, Mous de Laines, Swiss Cambrics, Jackonets, and all other kinds of Muslins, Calicoes, Shawls, Checks, Tickings, Velvet, Cords, Cotton goods of all descriptions, Carpet cloth 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.

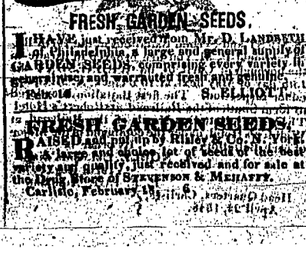
ALSO, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, of every description and qualities, together with numerous other articles comprising a complete and general assortment—all of which he offers for sale at very low prices for cash.

Carlisle, January 7, 1846.

SMITH COAL

FOR Blacksmiths' use, together with Pine Grove and Lykens Valley Coal, kept constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest prices, at Dunlap's Warehouse of

WM. B. MURRAY.
Nov. 5, 1845.



FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

I HAVE just received from Mr. D. Landreth, of Philadelphia, a large and general supply of GARDEN SEEDS, comprising every variety in general use, and warranted fresh and genuine.

SHELLED.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

RAISED and put up by Riley & Co. N. York, a large and choice lot of seeds of the best varieties and quality, just received and for sale at the Drug Store of Stevenson & Mehaffy.

Carlisle, February 11.

Miscellaneous.

SPRING FLOWERS.

The following is an extract of a very fine poem by Willis:

"Take of my violets. I found them where
The liquid south stole o'er them on a bank
That leaned to running water. There's to me
A daintiness about these early flowers
That touches me like poetry. They blow
With such a simple lowliness, among
The common herbs of pasture, and breathe
Out their lives so unobtrusively, like hearts
Whose beauties are too gentle for the world.
I love to go in the capricious days
Of April, and hunt violets, when the rain
Spills the blue cups trembling, and they nod
So gracefully to the kisses of the wind.
It may be deemed too idle, but the young
Read nature like the manuscript of Heaven,
And call the flowers its poetry."

☞ The Rev. J. T. Headly, author of the articles upon "M'Donald," "Marshal Ney," and others of Napoleon's distinguished Officers, which appeared in the American Review, during the past year, and attracted considerable attention from their brilliancy of style and extraordinary vividness of description, has been writing a series of interesting articles in the N. York Observer upon the "Sacred Mountains." The last Observer contains No. 4 of the series, with Mt. Horeb as the theme. We have transferred the sketch to our columns as a fair specimen of Mr. Headly's style.

The Sacred Mountains:—Mt Horeb.

BY THE REV. J. T. HEADLY.

Mount Horeb does not stand so isolated as Ararat or Sinai, and hence does not occupy so definite a place in nature or history. One of the groups that surround Sinai, it presents the same barren and desolate appearance, and stands amid the same bleak and forbidden scenery. These solemn summits rise together in the same heavens, and the silent language they speak has the same meaning.—Still, Horeb has less distinguished characteristics than Sinai, and the latter overshadows it as much in interest as it does in nature. The Mount of Terror is monarch there in the desert, and all other summits are but his body guard. They witnessed his grand coronation when the law was given, and shook to the thunders that honored the ceremony.

Mount Horeb has not been consecrated once, but thrice, and has a three fold claim for a place amid the immortal list of Sacred Mountains. Moses learned his first lessons round its base, and admit its solitudes formed the thoughtful, stern and decided character which rendered him fit to be the leader of Israel. When, in his impetuous youth he slew the Egyptian that would trample on his countrymen, he fled thither to escape the penalty of the deed. When the first gust of indignation had swept by, and he saw the lifeless corpse at his feet, alarm took the place of passion, and he fled, leaving the dead man in the sand, he fell into the desert. Month after month he wandered about Horeb, thinking of Egypt and the royal court he dared not enter. Away from the temptations of the place, and beyond the reach of the conflicting motives that might sway him there, he trod the desert a freeman. With naught but Nature and God to teach him, his character must be simple and manly, and his principles upright and pure. Amid the grand and striking feature of mountain scenery, he could not but learn to hate tyranny and love freedom, and when, at length, his character was settled on a broad and permanent basis, the Deity sent him back to Egypt to deliver his people.

Wandering one morning along the slopes of Horeb, he saw before him a solitary bush blazing from the top to bottom, but still unconsumed. Every branch was a fiery branch and every leaf a leaf of fire that glowed unwasted in the still flame. As he stood amazed, and awe struck at the sight, a voice, whose tones were yet to be familiar to his ear exclaimed, "Take thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place on which thou standest is Holy Ground." Here Moses received his first commission, and here was God's first outward demonstration to him in behalf of his people.

In the exciting scenes through which he afterwards passed in Egypt he may utterly have forgotten Horeb, amidst the plagues, and death, and flight and pursuit, and Red Sea passage, and overthrow of his enemies, but all these left behind, and the foot of Israel on the desert, the familiar scenery he began to approach must have walked up strange associations in his heart. At length the well remembered form of Horeb rose to view, where he had wandered self exiled from his home. A gloomy fugitive he first saw that desolate Mountain in the distance;—a leader of a mighty people, and the chosen of God, he pitched his tent the second time at its base. Doubtless his first interview with the Deity here caused him to expect some other revelations now, but the commission he had given him had been fulfilled.—How much his early experience had to do with his encamping on this spot will be the host of Israel, it is impossible to tell, but that he should expect the God who had first sent him forth should here give him further instructions was most natural. His expectations were not disappointed, and Sinai and Horeb together became the scene of the most wondrous events of human history.

Twice had Horeb been honored with the presence of Deity, which had so consecrated it that we find the angel of the Lord afterwards calling it "the Mount of God." It was however destined for a third baptism.—When Elijah, hunted by Jezebel, fled for his life, he wandered across the desert to this mountain. His prayers had brought rain upon the parched and desolate earth, but his sword had also drank the blood of the prophets of Baal, and Jezebel had sent him word that she would do so to him as he had done to her prophets; and so he fled into the wilderness, and sat down under a juniper tree and prayed for death. Weary and discouraged, the hunted fugitive lay down and slept, when the angel of the Lord touched him and bade him arise and go to Mount Horeb. Elijah started to the desert, and after travelling for more than a month in the lonely, worn and exhausted, came to the mountain, and took up his solitary lodging in a cave. How many desolate days and lonely nights he passed there we know not, but at length a voice came to him saying, "Go forth and stand upon the mount before the Lord." He was about to receive mission. But before he received the mutance of his God he heard a fierce tempest then the earthquake, and at last a still small voice that arrested the footsteps and sent the blood back to his heart. The next moment there came a blast of wind as if the last chain that bound it had suddenly been thrown off and it Nature's birth in all its unrestrained and limitless power. In the twinkling of an eye the sun was blotted out by the cloud of dust, and the fragments that filled the air were whirled in fierce eddies onward, and shrieked and howled around the mouth of the cave, while the fierce hissing sound of its nearly pressure against the heart of the mountain was more terrible than its ocean like roar. Before its fury and strength rocks were loosened from their beds and hurled from the air—the earth reeled as it passed, and before its fury that steady mountain threatened to lift from its base and be carried away. Amid this deafening uproar and confusion and darkness and terror, the stunned and awe-struck Elijah expected to see the form of Jehovah moving; but that resistless blast, sweeping the sides of Horeb with wreck and chaos was not God in motion.

"Twas not the whirlwind of his breath,
Announcing danger, wreck and death."

The hurricane passed by, and the wild strife of the elements ceased; but before the darkened heavens could clear themselves Elijah heard a rumbling sound in the bowels of the mountain, and the next moment an earthquake was on the march. Stern Horeb rocked to and fro like a vessel in a storm, and its bosom parted with the sound of thunder before the convulsive throes that seemed rending the very heart of nature.

Fathomless abysses opened on every side, and huge precipices, toppling over the base, went thundering through the darkness. The fallen prophet lay on the floor of his cavern and listened to the grinding, crushing sound around and beneath him, and the steady shock that seemed to reach the very seat of nature, thinking that Jehovah at last stood there. Surely it was his mighty hand that lay on that trembling, tottering mountain, and his strong arm that rocked it so wildly on its base. No, "God was not in the earthquake."

"Twas not the thunder in his ear,
The trampling of his steed from far."

The commotion ceased, and Nature stood "and calmed her ruffled frame." But in the sudden ominous silence that followed, there seemed a foreshadowing of some new terror, and lo, the heavens were suddenly on fire and a sheet of flame descended. Its lurid light pierced to the depths of Elijah's cavern till it glowed like an oven, and from base to summit of Mount Horeb there went up a vast cloud of smoke, fast and furious, while the entire sides flowed with torrents of fire. The mountain glowed with a red heat, and stood like a huge burning furnace under a burning heaven, and groaned on its ancient seat as it in torture. But God was not in the fiery storm.

"To as but the lightning of his eye,"

that had kindled that mountain into a blaze and filled the air with flame.

But this too passed by, and what new scene of terror could rise worthy to herald the footsteps of God—what greater outward grandeur could surround his presence? The astonished prophet sat by his face wrapped in wonder, and filled with fear at these exhibitions of Almighty power, waiting for the next scene in this great drama, when suddenly through the deep quiet and breathless hush that had succeeded the earthquake and the storm, there arose a still small voice, the like of which never had met his ear before. It was "small and still," but thrilled the prophet's frame with electric power, and rose so sweet and clear,

That all in heaven and earth might hear;
It spoke of peace,—it spoke of love,
It spoke as angels speak above."

And God was in the voice. The prophet knew that He was nigh, and, rising up, wrapped his mantle about his face, and went to the mouth of the cave, and reverently stood and listened. Oh, who can tell the depth and sweetness of the tones of that voice which the Lord of love deemed worthy to announce his attention paid. A ransomed spirit's harp—an angel's lute—a seraph's song, could not have moved the prophet so. But while his whole being, soul and body, trembled to its music, a stern voice met his ear, saying, "What doest thou here Elijah?" The prophet poured the tale of his woes and of Israel's sin into the Infinite bosom. His wrongs were promised redress, and Israel deliverance, and the hunted exile went boldly back to his people, and Horeb again stood silent and alone in the desert.

"The Mount of God" needs no other title to make it the *fourth* Sacred Mountain on the earth.

INDUSTRY AND SAVING.—It is a common and most ruinous presumption that simple industry never leads to competence, and that wealth is necessarily the product of trade, and generally of fraud or crime. The young mechanic or artisan says, "Oh, it is no use for me to save any thing of my five or ten dollars a week in the city, or my ten or twenty dollars a month (besides board) in the country, as the case may be; nobody ever gets rich in that *way*." Now it is quite true that a colossal fortune was never realized from the savings of simple and straightforward labor, and probably never will be. But it is a great mistake to suppose that a competence may not (you, most men) be realized from naked, downright labor, or that men are not constantly doing this. All around Boston, Lowell, and most every city, stand the comfortable dwellings of mechanics, who commenced without a dollar, and never made a good bargain in their lives, but have bought a lot and built a house, and now live independently therein on the savings of ten or twenty years' honest labor. Say if you please that they ought to have received and did up more in that time, and we shall not contradict your; we are as strenuous as you can be in asserting that labor can be and should be secured a better reward. But do not cling to the false mistake that industry has never prospered. Look back over the career of nine-tenths of the rich men among us, and you will find they commenced life as poor men, and built the foundation of their fortunes by saving apart of the scanty proceeds of their daily toil. Afterward, they were able to accumulate property more rapidly by the help of that they had secured, but they began with little savings, and could never have succeeded otherwise. We are not holding these men as models for imitation; we regard the ambition to heap up riches as grovelling and despicable.

But there men are truly independent or greatly wealth without some property, and no man can honestly take upon himself the responsibilities of a husband and father without having to provide for those who have a right to expect of him a subsistence. The young man who saves nothing out of his weekly or monthly earnings will rarely, if ever, save any thing, and he cannot live upon the pittance of a moderate salary and be sure he can obtain a salary from a year to year, or any thing else in the expectation of the future. Vain is the expectation of the clerk or journeyman that he will be able to save after he has got his business. It does not save now, his character is ever gadding into business and practice, and he will not be likely to stay in long, or he gets in.

ANOTHER WONDER.—The Newark Daily Advertiser furnishes an account of a young woman living in Middletown, Monmouth county, N. Jersey, seventeen years of age, who is said to exhibit certain magnetic phenomena of a very singular nature. The account is derived from two clergymen of Middletown, who have visited the patient—the four years past, she has been afflicted with some mysterious nervous disorder, which has confined her to her bed for nearly that whole period. At first it assumed the form of St. Vitus's Dance, which was followed some time afterwards with a remarkable sensitiveness of the whole surface of the body, that the slightest touch was painful, and recently it has taken on its present marvellous character. She eats on an average no more than half a cracker in 24 hours, and her bowels operate only once in forty days—yet her face and entire body remain full and plump, while the skin preserves the fairness and freshness of health. This may be considered as the preternatural, and the physical: what follows has relation to the supernatural, and the spiritual. She falls into a sort of trance or catalepsy, in which condition her soul passes into the other world. Heaven is opened to her, and she is able to see and converse with its blessed inhabitants. They have, she says, constant intercourse with this world. Deceased persons become the guardian angels of those in whom they take a special interest while living. She told one of the clergymen present at this interview, who lived in the neighborhood, and had lost a child a short time before, that she saw the child's spirit looking over his shoulder while he was engaged in prayer at a certain time in his study. The proofs given that she actually had intercourse with the unseen world, are as follows: Blood without any wound appears suddenly on the forehead, and each of the hands and feet; and subsequently on the posts and lintel of the door of her bed chamber, the marks of which remain to this time. These things are vouched for by her mother, who is a respectable member of the Methodist Church, and others. The gentlemen referred to say that she herself, talks very rationally on religious subjects, and they came away favorably impressed so far as her sincerity was concerned.

MEADER IN CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.—A postscrip in the Richmond Times states that one of the students of the University was murdered on Saturday, by one of the keepers of Raymond & Co's Menagerie, then exhibiting in that place. It is said that a number of students were in a part of the enclosure, from which they were directed to remove, but which, either from taking offence at the manner of the keeper, or from some other cause they would not do. The young man who was killed—whose name is Glover, from Alabama—went amongst them, entreating them to retire, when the keeper rushing upon them, striking with a stick to force them back, struck him on the head a blow, which either killed him on the spot, or from which he soon died. Two or three of the keepers were arrested; but the real murderer fled.—He got on the cars be were Gordonsville and the Junction, and was recognized by a gentleman from Charlottesville. He was arrested and taken back to Richmond, and committed to prison, where he will remain until taken to Charlottesville to be tried. He gave his name as Bailey.

A STORY OF THE DISSECTING ROOM.—The Worcester (Mass.) Telegraph publishes a story, the scene of which is laid in that town. It is in substance that a party of student had fixed upon a certain night when a subject was to be procured for them for dissection. The arrangements were completed, the subject procured, and the party were in high glee.—A young gentleman, the gayest amongst them, had already taken the scalpel, and raising a corner of the sheet, looked for the first time on the lifeless form of the subject. He had scarcely done so, when he uttered a wild, piercing shriek, and fell senseless upon the floor. What sy you had high proved to at During the interval of an hour he was several times partially recovered by his grieved companions, but as often did his eyes wander to the table with a ghastly stare as some horrid phantom were the e, and often too, with a thrilling groan, did he sink down insensible. At length, by means of various restoratives, he was recovered, more dead than alive. A few broken sentences explained the occasion of this sudden denouement. They scanned the delicate form of their recent subject, with no common emotions, as the rose bud freshness of an apparently voluptuous sleep seemed to be almost warm in its lovely cheek. Not, they wonder, at the intense anguish of their companion, for they gazed upon the beautiful form of his *betrothed bride*.

LATEST FROM THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION.—The Union says that advices have been received from General Taylor, as late as the 18th of March, at which date he was at El Sauce, 110 miles from Corpus Christi. The general had advanced to that point with the cavalry and the 1st brigade of infantry; the 2d brigade being about 7 miles, and the 3d brigade, 13 miles in his rear. He will continue all his forces on reaching the little Colorado, 13 miles in front so as to prepare for any contingency. The advance had met, within a few days, with small armed parties of Mexicans, who seemed disposed to avoid our troops, and were doubtless thrown out to get information of their movements. All the corps of the army are in fine condition and spirits, and equal to any service that may be before them.

HORRIB CASUALTY.—The dwelling of Timothy Leonard, at Waterville, New York, was burned to the ground last week, and Mr. L., his wife and daughter of Mr. Woodward, 12 years old, perished in the flames. A letter to the Tribune says: "Their charred and shapeless remains were taken out of the ruins the next morning. Every soul in the house was burned. None are left to tell the manner in which the house took fire, or any particulars relating to the catastrophe. From the appearance of the bodies, it would seem that Leonard and the girl struggled desperately with their fate, but Mrs. L. was found near the bed on which she slept. The family are known to have retired before the fire must have caught soon after that hour.—The wind blew a gale from the south, not a neighbor discovered the fire till the roof fell in, and it is not known it was standing in a minute or minutes.

Washing spirits, says a paper, resembling rum. When they get dirty rub 'em with chalk.

To cure the toothache, plunge your head in cold water. Strange, but true, says an exchange paper. It is easily tried at least.

THE NATIONAL FAIR.—The National Fair proposed to be held at Washington, on the 20th of May, next, will no doubt be a splendid exhibition of American skill and industry. The city councils have unanimously passed a resolution granting the use of the Washington City Hall and grounds for the purpose of the exhibition. They have also authorized the Mayor to appoint ten special Constables to act as a day and night guard for the protection of the building and property which may be deposited from different parts of the Union. From the circular issued by the Committee of Superintendence, we make the following extract:

"They invite the transmission of specimens of every kind of manufacture and handicraft known to the artisans of the United States, and desire that the price, as well as the maker's name, be furnished with each article intended for exhibition. Committees will be appointed for the superintendence and arrangement and preservation of all parcels sent to the exhibition room.

The rooms will be ready to receive articles for exhibition from and after the 1st of May. The exhibition will be kept open not less than two weeks.

Owners of parcels exhibited during the exhibition will unless directions to the contrary be given, be expected to allow the sale of such parcels at the prices marked, to be delivered at the close of the exhibition.

All goods intended for exhibition can be directed to Mr. David A. Hall, secretary of the Committee, who will see to their being repacked after the close of the exhibition.

In case of a sale of them, the money will be duly transmitted.

As there will be many goods undisposed of which the proprietors may not desire to have returned, and prefer to have sold for their benefit, the committee will cause a sale at auction of such articles as the owners may desire to have so disposed of.

Motive power will be furnished in the exhibition rooms for such machinery as may require it.

As the committee can only give this general invitation to the manufacturers and artizans of the country, each one will be pleased to consider it addressed to himself individually."

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.—The eccentric but brilliant John Randolph, once rose up suddenly in his seat, in the house of Representatives, and screamed out at the top of his shrill voice—

"Mr. Speaker! I have discovered the philosopher's stone. It is—pay as you go!"

John Rantoolph dropped many rich gems from his mouth, but never a richer one than that.

"Pay as you go," and you need not dodge sheriffs and constables.

"Pay as you go, and you can walk the streets with an erect back and manly front, and have no fear of those you meet on You can look any man in the eye without flinching. You won't have to cross the highway to avoid a dun, or look friendly into the shop windows to avoid seeing a creditor.

Pay as you go and you can snap your fingers in the world, and when you laugh, it would be a hearty, honest one. It seems to us sometimes, that we can almost tell the laugh of a poor debtor. He looks around as though he was in doubt whether the laugh were not the property of his creditors, and not included in articles exempted from attachment? When he does succeed in getting out an abortive one, he appears frightened and looks as the he ex cected he would be pounced upon by a constable.

Pay as you go, and you will meet smiling faces at home—happy, cherry-cheeked, smiling children—a contented wife—a cheerful hearth stone.

John Randolph was right. It is the philosopher's stone.

☞ The Mexican War is fertile in great wonderment though it has not yet appeared the end. Stories of wonderful escapes are told. We find one in a country newspaper.

Last week, we saw infirm old man of some 70 years, from a northern town, who had been disturbed in his agricultural retirement by the vague reports of the wonderful lightning telegraph, walked into the railroad house in this village, and enquired when the telegraph would be along. Some mischievous boys, seeing a chance for sport, gravely informed him that it was about time for it, but that he would have to look sharp to see it. It went by so quick, assigned him a station on a wood pile, and directed him to fasten his eyes along a direct line between two of the posts. Our philosopher obeyed his instructions, and shivering in the wind for an hour or less, with his eye stationed on vacancy and his head slowly revolving from pole to pole, to the no small amusement of the bystanders. His patience at last gave way, and with much indignation, he exclaimed:

"By golly, I believe that are telegraph am a humbug!"

"Humbug! sir. Why what has given you that impression of it?" said one of his instructors, "did you not see it?"

"See it, be damned! There hain't nothin passed between them posts no how!"

"Most certainly there has. You must have winked, or you'd have seen it spiting fire as it snapped past about five minutes ago."

"Wal, I did wink wonse," said our hero, "but I winked as quick as I could. Wha'd a thought it?" And the poor fellow returned home disappointed, resolved that the next time he would look without winking.

THE SABBATH.—A Committee of the recent Kentucky Sabbath Convention his issued an eloquent address, which closes with the sentiment:

"While the sabbath shall be kept through all our land—while the churches of the Almighty shall be filled by a worshipping nation, then shall intelligence, morality and comfort be universally diffused among us—then shall we constantly enjoy the protection of the Most High, who rules over the kingdoms of men, and then shall we stand as an example to the nations of the earth, of the liberty, virtue and happiness of a people who take the Lord to be their God."

THE BIRDS.—Bless the dear birds! Don't tell us that angel's visits are few, they visit us in myriads. They thread the air, dance on the sunbeams, drink at the rivulets, and sip ambrosia from the flowers, and the dearest & sweetest of all angels except those that go home deep into the hearts from the infant's happy laugh are the birds. They come in beauty like the light of eastern skies and sunsets, and they bring their harps attuned to love and heart through the eye and ear with.

[From the New Orleans Picayune 7th inst.]

Highly Important.

FROM MEXICO AND TEXAS.

By the arrival of the steamship Alabama, Windle, from Galveston, from whence she sailed on the 5th inst., we are placed in possession of Galveston dates the 4th inst., containing important intelligence from Gen Taylor's army. The Alabama, at 8-o'clock yesterday morning, fell in with the U. S. steamship Mississippi off the Balize, having on board our Minister, the Hon. J. Slidell; Wm. S. Parrot, Esq., Secretary of Legation; and Robert Stuart, Midshipman U. S. navy.

We have the proclamation of Paredes. It is a document in the usual vein of Mexican official publications, spread all over with denunciations of the United States, and seasoned with abundant condiments for the taste and palates of the people of that country.

We learn from Mr. Parrot that Mr. Slidell remained at Jalapa till the 28th ult., at which time he had signified to the Mexican authorities, in his last communication to them, his intention of leaving, whether he received his passport or not. On the 27th, the necessary documents, couched in the most formal language, dated at the city of Mexico, 21st ult., were directed to Mr. S. at Jalapa. Through some mistake they went to Vera Cruz, and from thence were transmitted by our Consul to Mr. Slidell. A separate and distinct passport was sent to Mr. Parrot.

The treatment received by Mr. Slidell at Mexico and Jalapa was extremely cold, but upon his arrival at Vera Cruz he was received with a salute, waited upon by the highest official dignitaries of the place, and again saluted when the Mississippi left. Mr. Slidell appears to have acted throughout in the most firm and dignified manner, and has shown himself well qualified for the important mission with which he was entrusted. Mr. Slidell will remain in this city for several weeks unless his presence is required in Washington. Mr. Parrot will proceed to Washington in the course of a few days.

The Army of Occupation, numbering in all 3500 men, arrived and encamped on the 28th ult., opposite Matamoras. Gen. Taylor, with a company of Dragoons, under the command of Col. Twiggs, having left the main army, arrived at Point Isabel simultaneously with the fleet of transports from Aransas, on the 24th ult., there not being half an hour's difference in the arrivals by land and water.

On the appearance of the fleet the captain of the port, Rodriguez—set fire to the custom house and several other building at Point Isabel, and made his retreat good to the river, though pursued some distance by order of Gen. Taylor. The buildings destroyed were of little value, being constructed of loge, thatched with straw.

STILL LATER FROM THE ARMY.

Since the publication of the Picayune of this morning, the steamship New York has arrived, bringing two days later news from Gen. Taylor's army. We learn from an extra of the Galveston News, issued on the afternoon of the 4th inst., that the pilot boat L. M. Hitchcock, Captain Wright, arrived at Galveston about 4 o'clock, P. M. of that day, from the Brazos St. Jago, which places she left on Wednesday, the 1st inst.

She brought the intelligence that upon the arrival of the Army of Occupation, in front of Matamoras, the Mexican forces were drawn out on the opposite bank of the river, making a great display of martial music, with trumpets, bugles, &c. which mode of salutation was duly reciprocated in kind by a similar sounding of trumpets and drums in the American lines. Thus, ended the first day's encounter between the two armies on the opposite banks of the Rio Grande, and within two or three hundred yards of each other.

On the next morning, 29th, the American troops discovered the Mexican artillery of eighteen pounders, lining the opposite bank, and pointing directly into their camp, whereupon the American army moved their encampment five miles below. This step was doubtless taken by Gen. Taylor, in order to avoid every appearance of any disposition to commit aggressions upon the west bank of the river, and to maintain strictly the defensive character of his operations. The most reliable statements represent the regular army in Matamoras to consist of two thousand soldiers and five hundred rancheros. The Mexican citizens, of the Rio Grande, are said to be quite disaffected towards their own Government, and secretly friendly to the American cause.

GREAT AGE.—In cold climates, persons live to a greater age than in warm ones, although we hear of men attaining great age in the tropics. The climate of New England, has always been claimed as pure and favorable to old age. A Mr. Blake died in Portland, Maine, in 1824, aged 112 years. Mrs. Moody died in the same year, aged 111. John Gilley died in Augusta, Maine, 1813, aged 124. Morris Wheeler died in Readfield, Maine, aged 115. The wife of the Indian chief Orono, died in Old Town, 1818, aged 115. Her husband died a few years previous, at about the age of 112. Richard Furnis died in Cushing, Me., in 1810, aged 110. The oldest person we have any record of, who died in this country, was Betsey Trantham, who died in Tennessee, in 1834, at the advanced age of 154 years. A negress died in Pennsylvania, in 1808, aged 150.

CHRISTIANITY.—A beautiful writer says that Christianity enters the hut of the poor man, and sits down with him and his child, and it makes them contented in the midst of privations, and leaves behind an everlasting blessing. It walks through cities, and in all the pomp and splendor, their imaginable pride, and their unutterable misery, a purifying, ennobling, redeeming angel. It is alike the beautiful champion of childhood, and the comforting associate of age. It ennobles the noble, gives wisdom to the wise, and new grace to the lovely. The patriot, minister, poet and eloquent man, derive sublime power from its influence.