Cards.

CHELLO. DR. JOHN J. MYERS AS REMOVED HIS OFFICE and DWELLING to the two story brick adicining his Drug Store, on Wes Main Street. April 14, 1847.

DOCTOR GEO. WILLIS FOULKE (Graduate of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia.)

Philadelphia.)

ESPECTFULLY offers to the public his proficessional services in the practice of Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery.

OFFICE a the residence of his father in S.
Hanover street, directly opposite Morrets' (late
Roberts) Hotel 'and the Second Presbyterian

Carlisle, April 7, 1817. day on same and A. vee a DOCTOR MYERS his associated his nephew, Mard. E. JACKSON, in his Drug and Book Business.

By this strangement, Doctor MYERS will be enabled to give his dudivided attention to the difference of His Protession.

Carlisle, September 30, 1.846.—2ms.

DOCTOR AD LUPPES Homoeopathic Physician. OFFICE: Main street, in the libuse for morly occupied by Dr. Fred. Ehrman.
Carlisle; April 9; 1640.



Teath that are required to the The perform an operations upon the Veeth that are required for their presentation suchas Scaling, Filing, Plugging, Sc., dr will restore the loss of them, by inserting Ariticial Teeth, from a single Tooth, to a full sett. (70 ffice on Pitesfreet, a few doors South Bitche Railroad Hetel.)

N. B. Dr. Loomis will be absent from Carllel the least early in each mouth.

Hile the last tend of s, in each month.
June 11, 1840.

JOSEPH KNOX, ATTORNEY AT LAW Pittsburg, Pa,

AS returned from Carlisle, to the practice of his profession in Putsburg, Allegheny

county, Pa. —Feb. 10, 1847. HENRY EDGAR KEENE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL practice in the several Cohits of Chim be practice in the several courts of Cumberland and the adjoining counties and atend to all, professional business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity.

Office in South Hanover street, in Graham's by building opposite the Post Office.

Carlisle, August 26, 846.--y.

S. DUNLAP ADAIR, Attorney at Law. OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few door below J. H. Gruham, Esq.

July 16.1845. James R. Saulite, Attorney at Law. OFFICE with S. D. Adair, Esq., in Graham new building, opposite the Post Office.

March S1, 1847.

CARSON C. MOORE.

Attorney at Law, OFFICE in the rear of the CourtHouse, in the room lately occupied by Dr. Festur, dec't March S1, 1847.

J. A. LAMBERTON: Attorney at Law, HARRISBURG, PA. April 28, 1848.-1y. %

GEO. HLEMING, Justice of the Peace and Scrivener. OFFICE in South Hanover Street, opposite the Post Office. Carlisle, April 26, 1847.

GIESE & SON LOUR and Produce Commission Mer-changs No. 48 Commerce Street Wharf

Cash advances made PLAINFIELD CLASSICAL ACADEMY,

On the Cumberland Valley Rail Road, four miles west of Carliste.

THE SECOND SESSION (5 months) will commence on MONDAY, May 5. The brancher taught are Lafin, Greek, French; German, Mathematics, including Practical Surveying, together will all English Branches required for College, Counting House, &c.

Every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction to those who may place their sans in the fraction to those who may place their sans in the fraction to those who may place their sans in the fraction to those who may place their sans in the fraction to their model is mental improvement.

Prospectuses, containing Terms, (which are moderates) references, &c., can be feld by addressing in address a ton. AR. K. BURNS,

April 7,1847—415. Tenna R. K. BURNS,

HARRIS, TURNER, & IRVIN

Alliscellancons.

From the People's Journal.

HEMN TO THE CREATOR.

BY J. C. PRINCE.

Plaise unto God! whose single will and might Uprenred the houndless roof of day and alght. With suns, and stars, and gorgeous cloud wreaths hung; The bluzoned well that hides the Electral's throng. The glorious payelment of a world unknown. The 'blazoned well that hides the Eternal's thri The ghoison's procheent of a world unknow's, By angels trodden, and by mortals song. To God! who fixed old ocean's utnote bounds, And bade the moon in her harmonifolis rounds, Govern its waters with her quiet siniles; Bade the obsellent withis, though stenning free, Walk the tumultuous surface of the sea. And place man's foot upon a thousand isles!

Praise pino God: who thrust the rifled hills.
With all their golden withs and gushing rills,
Up from the burning centre, long ago.
Who spread the desorts, perdureless and fun.
And those stern reglam, disasken of the sun.
Where Frost histbill fill palace hals of sanw!
To God! Whose bund hath unchored in the ground
The forest growth of ares, the profound
Green hearts of solitude, imaginght of men.
God! with susjends the a varianche, who dips
The Alpine hellows in a child celluse.
And huris the headlong torient shivering down the glon!

Praise whto God! who speeds the lightning wing To fearful flight, making the thunder spring Abrupt and awful from its sultry lair. To traise some latent function of the carth. To bring some neutral blagsing into birth. And sweep disorder from the troubled air! To God! who bids the hurricane awake. The firm rock shudder, and the mountain quake. With deep and unextinustishable fires; Who urges chastly pestilence to wrath. Seids withering funging on his silent path. The holy purpose hid from our profune desires.

Praise unto God! who fills the fruitful soil
With wealth, awaking to the hand officil.
With germs of beauty, and abundance, too,
Who bends affiver the footstool of the skies
His braided sunbow of resplendent dyes,
Melting in rain-drops from the shadowy blue,
To God! who sends the seasons, "dark or bright,"
Spring's frequent resurrections of delight;
Summer's mature tranquility of mein;
The generous flush of the autumnal time,
The over changing speciacle sublime
Of purgatorial winter, savage or serene!

Praise unto God! whose wisdom placed me here, A lowly dweller on this lovely shore—
This temporary home to mortuls given; Which plots its silent and merring way. Among the intungrable worlds that stray. Singing and imrining through the halls of heaven; To God!, who sent and bither to prepare, By worldless worship, and by uttered prayer, By worldless worship, and by uttered prayer, By suffering, humility, and love.
By sympathics and deeds, from self apart, Nursed in the immest chambers of the heart. For that transcendent life of partity and love?

om the Yankbe Blade. HORSE FLESH vs. STEAM. . A DOWN-EASTER IN A FIX.

We have seen many comical scenes, our day, but our ribs have seldom been more dangerously affected than by the following laughter-provoking incidents that fell under our eye in the Pine Tree State, last season. We chanced, one October afternoon, to be standing on the steam-boat wharf at Hallowell, witnessing the departure of the Charter Oak, when, just as she had got fairly under weigh, and had opened a gap of twenty rods between herself and the whart a long-legged youngster from the country, came running dawn the hill like a race horse, swinging his hat high in the air, and bawling at the top of his lungs, "Stop! stop! Caprain! stop!"—
The steamer, unmindful of the young gentleman's entreaties, or else hard of hearing, moved on steadily in her course without the world on steadily in her course without veering a point in the compass, when again the would be passenger, pitching his voice to a higher key, shouted loud enough almost to awake the tenants of the tomb. "Helloto awake the tenants of the temb. "Helloo-o! I say, stop! Mister Captain, do for thender sake, stop!" The second halio had no
more effect than the first, other than to attract
the attention of the passengers; for, now; begining to feel the full power of her engine,

it throwin out haus may the complete of the passenger:

"Make your change, young man! make
"Make your change, young man! make
"While the latter, half crazed
with anxiety, and intent only op getting on
board, was shouting with all his might for
the boat to "hold on!" In this plight they
that where the throwd in basin of cold switer the paddle-wheels of the steamer were re-volving more swiftly, and the only reply that greeted our hero was their rapid dip, dip, and the gruff cough of her escape-pipe.

It seemed at this moment as if the poor fel-

low would "go distracted?" The deep agonising look of despair with which he turned his eyes from the steamer, as he saw that all the system the steamer, as he saw had all prospect of getting on heard, was hopeless, was "pitiful—most pitiful." He had not and bellowed himself out of breath, till he was so weak he could hardly stand; and what with the tears that fell "thick and fast from his eyes, and mingled with big dronof perspiration that coursed down his face ogether with the dust that profusely covered his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes—a new suit of which he had evidently donned that day or which he had evidently donned that day for the first time—he was clearly as Sam Wel-ler would say, 'a suffering wrotim.'—He had "come all the way from Stark's in the stage," he said. "with his gal, to go to Bosting; and now she was on board the steamboat," (where to make sure, he had placed, her Frome two holins before starting time, "with his trunk and all the money he had m the world, but jest four dollars in his trowses pocket. Booh! hooh! hoo-oo-oo-oo!" The damidst thing of all was," he said, that she had never been to Bosting in all her life, and would hisknow any more where to

"Thunder and spikes, how slow we go!" he exclaimed. # Lick up your old critter! Why in thunder don't you lick him uh? We don't hardly move. We shall lose the boat, know we shall! and my gals in her lew !-

All this, as might be supposed, had littleeffect in abating the impatience of his passenger, to whom every minute seemed at
age. The animal seemed to him to creep
along at a small's pace, and he declared he would be ashamed to ride so slowlym a funtral procession; he would brad to death a yoke of oxen that wouldn't or couldn't travel aster.—Four or five times he was on the point of jumping out of the carriage; and hur-tying on foot-declaring that more than half ah hour had elapsed, and yet they had tra-velled only it quarter of a mile; but the far-mer, grabbing his coat tails, pulled him back into his seat again, with the same provoking admonition—" Keep rool, my triend! I tell you if I don't land you safely on board, you

shan't pay nothing.

By this time they had got over the principal hills, and now it was that the old codger, rising from his seat and lifting his whip high in the air began to rain down the blows up-on the back of his "old crow" in a style well calculated to test his powers of locomowent carculated to lest his powers of locorno-tion.—" Wake up! Nance," said he, "wake up! It's no time to be snoozin when there's cash at stake. Along with you!—get along!" The horse, as if understanding exactly what was said, pricked up his ears, stretched out his neck, and was darting over the ground in a style that would have been a caltion to even those "werry last nags," Fashion and Peytona. On, on, on he flew, over plain, up hill, and down vally, increasing every moment in speed, and making the dust fly as it a thunderbolt were chasing him, or he were will-o'-the-wisp gone wild. If was evident from the way he made tracks, that he was a real singled cat; one of those that he was a real singed car; one of those sleepy David sort of horses that, as the Yankee said, are a "darhed sight better than they look." As he was hus "letting on," the crazy the chaise, lumbering at his hoels, rattled and creaked, and shook as if it would tumble into a thousand pieces. Not many minutes passed in this way before our hero, to his great joy, was brought within sight of the steamer, which he could distinctly behold

still lying at the wharl. "Lick your horse harder, put on the lash dew, for gracious sake dew! he cried, burning with furious impatience, now that the ob-ject of despairing hopes was near. "There, there she goes!" he cried in a voice of aruish as they came upon the canseway, and he heard Captain Byram ordering his men to "cast off the bow line;" "there she goes, and my gal's in her tew! I'm undid, I'm undone, I'm a funed man!"

undone, I'm a funed man!"
Don't tet, young man,' was the farmer's calin reply, "I tell ye, agin, if I don't put you on board, you shan't pay nothing."
It was clearly enough, 'however, the last chance, for one end of the bodt was already beginning to swing off, and the wheels was in actual motion. All this the old chap saw, and instantly applying his whip with all his might, he put his horse into a full gallop,

their apprarance, and an opening being made for them our hero sprang from the chaise on the wharf, and thence on board into the arms of his 'doxy," on whose lips he imprinted a fervent kiss; while the our rather, chief-ling over his speculation of leur dellars, which he had cleared in the space of lifteen a fervent kiss; while the old farmer, chuckminutes, turned back on his way to Hallo-well, to lug away his bodstead at his leisure.

THE GOVERNMENT OF HUSBANDS .- Puncl has been writing come most sprightly descriptions of "Capstonn House for Young Ladies," an establishment in which Miss riffin educates a select number of young ladies in the mystic art of being wives. It one of the last numbers is contained this last one of the last numbers is contained this advisered by for governing husbands, or as she classically calls it. "ringing their noses," graphically flustrated by an example. For the benefit of the wives that are to be in our firele of readers, but who will have no opportunity of receiving the personal instruc-tion of Miss Griflin, we extract the lesson at

tion of Miss Griffin, we extract the lesson at lengt:

"Don't tell mo," ent.! Miss Griffin, "kind-tiess is the frue killer." Toften illustrate the agreeable, for in Capsicum House no natural object is lost upon as. For this ince, last Tuesday, whilst the Milk, Panell Olass was on, an error object is was pearled like a Lilliputian diagon into the room and like from girliogin, Immediately they begulf to scream. It was the search of the fight against—but, somehow girls, consider the property, they are boun to. Some of the girls flew at the wasp, with a handkerchied and that hitle rebel Miss Fluke seized a fing screen. Feeling that the was come for me to show my energy, lexclaimed with

Importing all Wheleful Palents

A market from the control of the c

well, this time Lidid not attempt to suppres the natural burst of delight, so, honorable to their feelings—all the others joined in the shout

'A ring in his nose,? I repeated, not the bit A fing in in light, repeated the high of shining gold that declares our slavery, but an invisible, a farty ring, that like a hook—he knows nothing about, only that he must follow wherever it pulls him. Bless you, my dears, there's such rings in the noses of thousands of instanting a through—for all they shave every morning—they never see tem.

"And dearest thadam," asked Miss Pebbles a girl I have the greatest hopes of, thow, it the nose of our natural enemy to be sung?! Listen, said I, listen and and attend and you shall have a moral and an example."
When the wasp now on the window enter when the was now of the with all kinds of violence. I wonder it didnt sing every one of you. Now, in future, let a wasp when it comes have its little bout, and make its little noise. Don't stirm muscle—don't move a lip but be as quiet as a statue of Venus or Diana or anybody of that sort, until the wisp seems inclined—as at this moment to settle. Then do as I do now. 2.1 Whereupon, dipping the feathered end of the pen to the cruet of salad oil. I approached the wasp, and in the softest and tenderest manner possible, just oiled it upon the body—the black and yellow, like grooms twaistcoats—when flown it fell, turn-I upon its back, and was dend in a minute? There, zirls, said I, see what kindness with a little oil does. Now, here samy moral and example. When a hisband comes

msband like a wasp. THE OLD LADIES AT IT!-The idea that there is some jealousy between the two Victorious Generals of our Army (which the Locofoco papers are trying no little to make the public believe,) has given tise to the following amusing police scene, from a New

home in an ill humour, don't cry onf and fly at him, but try a little oil—in fact treat syour

Orleans paper: There was quite a scene in the Recorder's office yesterday morning, between two ladies, each of whom had a child in her arms. Mgs. Taylor was a short dumpy woman, with a pair of shoulders broad enough to bear most of the burthen of life. She was rather negligent in her dress, but there was an honesty and eletermination in her fac-that aroused the dormant sympathies even o the policemen. Mrs. Scott, on the contrary was a tall woman, with rather a hady-like figure. She wore a red shaw, and her gimp bonnet was decked with a profusion of gaudy artificial flowers, thus affording a strong ontrast to the plain cap and honely dres of Mrs. Taylor. The infant Scott seemed very deticate and languid while the infant Tay lor was as sturdy'a little brat as ever playe in a mult puddle, or got scalded by the up setting of a tea kettle.

esting of a ted kettle..."
"Ladies," said the Recorder, with his accustomed blandness, "please state your cases." Here a slight squable took place, which finally ended in Mrs. Scott's being allowed to speak first. Gracefully adjusting the folds of her shawl, with a slight 'hem' and an in-

"You see, sir, I live next door to that wo-man, her kusband is a common man, who works on a farm up the coast, while my husband is head waiter in a restaurant down town. She is kintinually insultin me, and dashed in among the crowd on the wharl, fore that she throwd in basin of dold water who were fairly convulsed with laughter at on water on my headlas I was walking past on water on my headlas I was walking past with little Windfield in my arms, and the poor child has been sick ever since. I talked to her about, it sir, and said I should tell you of it, when she got into a passion,throwd down her own dirty little brut, and struck

me in the face."
"That'll do, Mrs. Scott, and now for your part of the tale, Mrs. Taylor."
"That woman, yer honor, is entirely not hersely. This here blessid child that's in my arms was born the day, that the baile in my arms was born the day, that the baile if Pally Altar was fought, and my old, man said as how his name should be Zack Taylon and Zack Taylor. The dhim christained Elizar Scott had nt no baby then, and she has been jealous of me ever since. "She treats me as if I was a nigger, and now that she's got young Windfield, she's prouder than every er. She says that my frocks ain't as good as up, will go to penitentiary! She called mo, a bad name the other thy when I throwe the basin of water on her-I got into a passion and hit her, and if she bothers me or, my littie Zack any more kill by her again? has The Recorder gave Mrs. Taylor a soom

leuture and bound her over to keep the peace wherenous and bound her over to keep the people wherenous it he police office, as happy, as a peacook with a full fail straiting in this suntainable of the police of the people with a full straiting in this suntain and or other out or rathoos

.eunalle-livaanade

Triall'iAss. - All great events become the subjects of rostry, and Polk's ! Pass In" is thus immortalized in the Troy. Whig.

Through our feet at Sociation.
Through our feet at Sociation.
Pass his suite through Don and Donna,
Equipme and servoin folk,
Weire the boners Cortiforner,
To remain,
To remain. Niles' Register, a journal that has the most extensive sources of information, thus speaks

of the prospects of the crops of the U.S. this

year: The wheat and tyo harvest is near at hand. The best judgment we are able to form from the great number of paragraphs which now mark the journals from every part of the Union, as to the prospect of the growing crop induces us to conclude that it will yield aout an average return, and consequently something below the yield of the two last sea-sons, each of which gave more than an aver-age. We speak of the product according to the quantity sown. There have been numerous paragraphs published, from various directions, giving very discournging accounts of appearances, but these are common to ev-ery season tilmost, and the two last were exceptions in this respect. Seldom a year oc curs in which large sections of our country do not fail, from some or other of the numer ons causes which operate against wheat crops, to make a profitable return to the ag-riculturist. In 1845 the corn crop failed in the Carclinas and part of Virginia. Lust year, on the very eve of hurvest, a large potton of Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Delaware, and the eastern portion of Virginia, lost a great part of their wheat crop. In many of our lands in which whent is extensively cultivated, it is proverbially so uncertain a crop as hardly to succeed two years out of every three. The failures this year, so far as acounts have been received, we judge not be over what may be fairly considered an average failure.—The increased quantity of grain sown, in consequence of the stimulus of high prices, will probably compensate for the loss so as to make the actual quantity harvested fully equal to either of the two last years. From several of our heaviest wheat years. From several to the devices, wheat growing sections, no complaint whatever has been ultered, and they promise very heavy crops. There has been descomplaint of destruction by the fly than we frequently have:

One account from the north-west, reached us by the last mail, which we hope is an exaggeration, of extensive ravages of the fly in that direction. Recent rains have vastly improved appelances in our part of the Union The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin gathers the following, information from the papers received by the recent arrival:

THE CROPS ADROAD.—The Cambria brings more favorable intelligence of the prospects of crops in Europe than we had been led to anticipate. Accounts varying in point of time from the latter end of April to the beginning of May, had been received from all the principal grain growing districts on the continent, and the result was a confidential elief that the harvest would be an average one, and some places superabundant. On the Blacic Sea-the quantity of grain coming forward was unusually large, and though there had been a want of rain, the prospects nor withstanding, was unusually favorable. In Moldayia, Wallachia, and Gallicia, the apis promising. In Egypt new wheat so early as the 27th of pril; was shortly expected in the market. Moravia and South Tyrol, the wheat had shot, and gave the most tavor. able omens of a good harvest. From the countries lying immediately on the Baltic we have not heard, as the harvest there is later, hence it would be impossible to predict the result at so early a day. On the whole, unless bad weather should set in, the crops

verage; farsiperior, in both quality and quantity, to what they were last year. . -The Cincinnati-Atlas of the foth inst.; tells the following horrid story or real We heard yesterday afternoon of an oc-currence in the vicinity of Xenia, which we can scarcely credit—so inhumanly monstrous

of Europe will be as good as they are in the

to young without my frocks ain! as good as ""A farm house, near Xenia; was entered by er'n, and that my little Zack, when he grows, two means of Friday last, and making a noise p, will go to penitentiary!" She called me, the farmer, who, with his wife and child had name the other day when I throwe the larger up stairs, met the scoundrels, and entering of water on her—I got into a passion deviced to get them out of the house, but at hither, and in she bothers me or, my little they set upon him and murdered him." The they set upon mm and muldered mm. The wife of the larmer escaped from the upper window, leaving the child in bed, and her her inspand struggling in death below, and this norself in an outhouse on the premises. fit this situation she remained for frearly an

ence of the Baltimore Patriot Washington, June 18, 1847.

een unlievessarily lost in this war with Mexco, and too much expense has been unnec-searily incurted! Sin, the troops that have gone from Kentucky desired me to go with them, to watch over, ghard and protect them dad to be like a father in my care for their health, comfort and happiness. I would have gone with them-I wished to go, and would gone with them—I wished to go, and would have taken care of them twenty-nine days out of thirty, and the thirtieth, when the battle came on, they would have taken care of themselves! But, sir, your system of selections and appointments passed over the heads of them of my experience, and settled down upon your Tom Marshalls, Joe Lanes and Gal Pillows! It is for this, sir, that disgraceful scenes occur like the faltering of some of the Indiana and Arkan-as troops as the battle of Ruent Vista. If the officers had been of the right stamp, the troops compos-ed of good men, would never have disgrac-ed themselves and their States! Sir, your whole system is wrong! Your political dobtors and quacks sent out there, are, for the most post, utter musances, killing a vast more dence provides for the people of every clime that which is the best for them to eat. Rice and other kinds of light food-should be furnished to our troops in Mexico, and not those peavy, murderous provisions which are sent And then there are your untutored horees for your diagoons, too, with their lit-tle fat suddles—at the first on set against the lancers of the enemy, they they the fat saddle slips from its place, the ruler cannot with his snalle bit central his horse, and away the nis sname, oit centrol his horse, and away me command breaks! Sir, it, is all wrong! I tell you so plainly. I shall so tell-Mr-Polk, if I can get a chance to talk with him on the subject. I have addressed a letter to him on the subject, in which informed him that if

he will assent to my proposition. I will fur-nish him with a sovereign punatea for the gue-rilla warfare which the Mexicans are putting ato execution." une execution."

The General ceased talking, and the Secretary of War confessed he had been funished with ideas that he had not before hought of:

This evening General Combes was at the White House, and has obtained the consent of Mr. Polk to give him a talk of ten minutes at some appointed hour to-morrow.

The friends of, Lieutenant Colonel May

have been calling on him to-day in good round numbers.

POTOMAC. A NEW PLAN FOR ELECTING A PRESIDENT. -Mr Benton, in his late speech at Jefferson

"He had long since made known his opinion—a direct vote of the people, and no inter-vention of intermediate bodies to nominate before hand, or to decide alternatively afterwards, was his plan. A vote by districts and a second election between the two high est, if the first one failed, was the plan and obvious remedy. A second election between the two highest would dispense both with, a nominating convention, and a contingent renommating convention, and a contingent re-bort to the House of Representatives. No matter how many were candidates in the first election—If any one obtained a majori-ty of the whole, then the elective principle

was satisfied—the majority to govern—and the election was finished, if no one obtained such a majority then the first election to, be held as a nomination of the two highest by the people, and the election to be immediately held over again; between those two This would bring the election to a speedy conclusion, and without a resort to interme diate bodies—a national convention, or a House of Representatives—each daily becoming less acceptable to the people. He wished the necessary reforms to be made in time; the constitution to be constitutionally amended, upon foresight and reason, before

NUM XLIII

GLORIOUS VICTORY—CITY OF COME PAREN GENERAL STARYATION, AND THE FLOWN OF HIS ARMY COMPLETELY ROUTED—THE U. S. chip Jamestown, Capt Forbes, which left Boston on the 27th March loaded with provisions, arrived at Cork on the 15th April, inferia General Leslie Combes, now in this city, had a ptain and rapid talk to-day with Mr. Secretary Marcy, which the latte will be apt to remember! Gen. Combes called at the Department and sent in his name to the Secretary. He was asked to step into the presente, and did so. Gov. Marcy bowed, and remained seated! His visitor stail lie was Gen. Leslie Combes, of Kentucky, and he had come to have a few words of plain conversation with the Secretary of Wir. "Sir." and the "Series and neither gray if with the the Government seemed to have imagined by its treatment of the. Although thy hair is profuse and neither gray flor dybd. I have seen stime service in my country! I was out in the last war as well as yourself! I have so the life war is well as yourself! I have so in the last war as well as yourself! I have so wordy as your own sons or mine—have been unflecessarily lost in this war with Mexico. As soon as he recovered himself, and had wiped away the grease from his lips, he was informed that the ship would fire upon the town as soon as the ship's tackles could be brought to bear upon the wharves and warehouses. When Sir H. Piggor was informed of the intention of Capt. Forbes, he issued immediate orders to General Starvation to bring his troops together, and form in column tree the curve from the first starvation the curve from the first starvation to the curve from the cu time upon the quays fronting the enemy.

The gallant Capt, Forbes, seeing that no time was to be lost, quickly best his men to arms and soon had his ship moored at one of the principla wharves, when the signal was given, and the fore and main hatches were unloosed, and double tackling rigged in the twinkling of an eye. The cannoualing now twinking of an eye. The cannonaling now commenced in good earnest, and dreadful was the (s)laughter a Barrel after barrel, some of them 200 pointlers was now discharged upon the Irish troops in quick succession, which set them to capening and prancing in such a manner as was truly shocking to behold. At the first discharge seventy men were struck in the center of their bread baskets, and forty-two others had their appetites carried cledy away so accurate and intellimost post, utter moisances, killing a vast more than they cure! Noor whole commissariate and quartermaster's departments are totally ble was the aim of Capt. Forbes' crew. As wrong. The fat pork and salt beef you send out for the troops to eat are not the articles they ought to have in that climate. Provide the provides for the people of every climater. house on the quay, in which were huddled a large number of men, woman and children and burst into a thousand, scattering dough-nuls, Johny cakes, and stomach pills in every direction; not a soul in the house escaped, but every one received a complete belly-full. Still the battle waged, and still the frish troops received the heavy file from the batteries of the lawestown with a harrown and dates of the Jamestown, with a heroism and devo-tion which none but such soldies could stand under and live. Cork was never in such an aproar before. Her citizens were ning about armed with pois; kelles and pans, anon running into the thickest of the fight, from which they would emerge after a prolonged and heroic struggle covered with

glory and corn meal.

Father Matthew, who was seen rallying the Irish troops and cheering them on, was descried by Capt. Forbes, who immediately dispatched a plate of buckwheat at the old gentleman, which struck him just between the nose and chin, leaving a hole in his face big enough to put in a breaktast. Sir H. Pig-ott himself, was hit by a Yankee johnny cake which completely destroyed his appetite, besides carrying away three of his vest buttons sides carrying away three of his vest bullons in vain did General Starvation endeavor to hold his ground. Every discharge of the gallant ship caused him to quail, until at last, overcome and overpowered by the incessant showers of corn, barley, beans, bread, and salt pork, he turned to i.i., when a howitzer of smoked hams came rolling from the shir and hitting him behind, knocked him clean city suggested an entirely novel plan, for oil. into the last end of the next century. This ecting the President and Vice President of the United States. The plan is thus detailed by Mr Benton:

into the last end of the next century. This of course decided the battle, and Gen. Famine, Col. Gainnt, Major Hunger, Capt, Gripes, Corporal Thin, and all their starving followby. Wr Benton: eaving our troops complete masters of the

> Thus has Corn and Wheat achieved another great victory, and crowned the brows of our brave soldiers with never fading laurels May the good time soon come when Ireland will be overrun by such troops as Capt. Forbes carried out.—New England Vashingtonian.

Col: Baker arrived at Springfield; "(III.,) on Sunday morning last. Col. Baker says, that no man can form a correct estimate of the termination of our difficulties with Mexico. There may be peace in two miniths; the Mexican armies and citizelis may be organised in goerilla parties, to harries our armies, seize trains, and fell our men, by skulkmies, seize trains, and Eill our rieen, by skulking ground our, camps and posts; and by attacking detached parties; or Sahita Anna may yet raise arinies and give us buttle. Col. Baker says that Sahita Anna is a great man and that no other Maxican could control the population of that couldry, raise armies; and inspirit them with courage to train the found of the courage to man and the work of the courage of t