VOLUME XLVIII.

Cards.

idant ger

Softener

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

Philadelphia.)

ESPECTFULLY offers to the public his professional services in the practice of Medisine, Surgery, and Midwifer.

OFFIGE is the residence of his father in S.
Handret street, directly opposite Morrets' (late
Roberts) Hotel and the Second Presbyterian
Church. Carlisle, April 7, 1847.

DR. JOHN J. MYERS

AS REMOVED HIS OFFICE and
DWELLING to the two story brick
tongonarjoining like Brug Store, on West നുകൂട്ടുക April 14, 1847.

DOCTOR AD LIPPE, Homoeopathic Physician. OFFICE: Main street, in the house for merly occupied by Dr. Fred. Ehrman.
Carlisle, April 9, 1846.



Tech that are required for their preservation, suchas Scaling, Fling, Plagging, Sc., is will restore the loss of them, by inserting Arinisal Teeth, from a single Tooth, to a full sett. — Office on Pittstreet, a few doors South of the Railroad Hotel. — N. B. Dr. Loomis will be absent from Carlisle the lasttond ays, in each month.

June 11, 1846.

Joseph Knox, ATTORNEY ATLAW Pittsburg, Pa.

HAS returned from Carlisle, to the practice of his profession in Pittsburg, Allegheny Feb. 10, 1847.

S. Dunlap Adair, Attorney at Law. OFFICE in South Hanover street, a few door below J. H. Graham, Esq.

July 16.1845. James R. Smith. Attorney at Law. OFFICE with S. D. Adair, Esq., in Graham' new building, opposit the Post Office. March 31, 1847.

- CARSON C. MOORE. Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in the rear of the CourtHouse, in the room lately occupied by Dr. FONTER, dee'd, March 31, 1847.

B. A. LAMABATOU,

Attorney of Luv.

HAMMSOUG, 14. April 28, 1848.-1y.

Justice of the Peace and Scrivener

OFFICE in South Hanover Street, opposite the Post Office. Carlisle, April 28, 1847. SURVEYOR AND SCRIVENER.

JOHN C. MITCHELL,

VILL be found at his Office in the rear of the
Court House, ready at all times—unless engaged
in the business of his profession—to make Surreys of lands, roads, etc. He will also prepare
deeds of conveyance and any other instrument of writing. Carlislo, June 23, 1847.

Plainfield Classical Academy, our miles west of Carlisle, between the New-

Valley Rail Road. HE third session (five months) will commence on MONDAY, Nov. 1st, 1847. number of students is limited, and every effort made to secure their moral and mental improvement, as well as their comfort and health. During the past year apwards of forty students have been connected with the

institution.
The studies embrace all that are requisite for College or any business, or profession.— Every effort will be made to accure a continu ance of patronage from the friends of education References, Terms, &c., made known by t plication personally, or by letter addressed R. K. BURNS. October 6, 1847.,-3mo

Morrett's Hotel!

THE subscriber respectfully announces to has taken the well known Tavern Stand On the corner of South Hanover formerly kept by Mr. Andrew Roberts, where he will endeavor to serve those who may call

he will endeavor to serve those who may call pon him in the most satisfactory manner. The house, is pleasantly situated, and is furnished throughout with good bedding, and other terminated throughout with good bedding, and other terminates and his accommodations are such as will make it a convenient, and desirable topping place. No exertions will be spared to make it agreeable in all its departments to those who may favor him with a call.

BOARDERS well be taken by the week month, by year, at the usual prices.

April 14, 1847

To The DUTATION OF FFERS his services to the public. Ha ing had several years experience withhis Father, and having in his puscession the values ble collection of papers made by him, he hope-by care and punctuality to obtain a share us

ublic patronage. Office in the public square, immediately in fee foat of the Court House. Cartiag, oot 21

DYKING & SCOURING. THE BOARD BRANCH N LOUTHER STREET, near the College Myges Ladies and Gontemon's apparel; all solve, and warrants all works; he satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully so cited.

Mand Plaids &c. USF received, a further supply of Highland Plaids and Plaid Cashmeres, in great variety, by Market Variety,

New Style Calicoes & Ginghams OW, opening at the store of the subscriber, a great variety of new style Calloces and Ginghams, at low prices

GEO. W. HITNER

Appropher 10, 1847

TOALLISTER'S All Healing Ointment just the street of the s

Jost opened i pe Black Habit Cloth mitable
Jor Ladies Clocks with a virity of other
opi by GW HITNER
September 1 1487

Moetro.

There's Nothing in Vain.

BY ELIZA COOK!

And disdain not the weak and the mean in our way:

For the world is an engine—the Architect's own—the world is an engine—the Architect's own—the world in the shade; with bloom in the shade; we slove the fair valley, with bloom in the shade; we sing of green bills, of the grapes and the grain; But be sure the Creator did well when he made.

The stark desert marsh, for there's nothing in vain.

We may question the locust that darkens the land, And the snake, flinging arrows of death from its And the snake, flinging arrows of words over eye!
But remember they come from the Infinite Hand,
And shall man, in his littleness, dare to ask why?
Oh thet is not speak of the "uncless" or "wile;"
They may seem so to us, but he slow to arraign;
From the savage wolf's cry to the happy child's

From the mite to the mammoth, there's nothing in

There's a mission, no doubt, for the worm in the dust,
As there is for the charger, with nostrils of pride;
The sloth and the nowt have their places of trust,
And the agents are needed, for God has supplied.
O could we but trace the great meaning of ALL,
And what delicate links form the poidecous chain
From the dew drops that rise to the star-drops that we should see but one purpose, and nothing in vain!

Aniscellancous.

WASHINGTON IN LOVE.

In 1756-twenty years before the brillian era which shines like a rich gem in the pages of the world's history—a gentleman ing (situate in New York) which, at that time, was considered a model of elegance and comfort, although, according to the pre-vailing tastes of the present day, it was no-thing of the kind. It was standing, very little altered from its original condition, six years ago, on this side of the Hudson River. within two or three miles of West Foint:-Mr. Robinson enjoyed all the luxuries known to the colony, and some, beside, which the other colonies did not know—for instance, a tich and massive silver tea urn, said, by the gentleman's descendants, to be the first arti one of the kind, and for a long time the only one, used in this country. In this dwelling, so much admired, the space between the floors and ceiling were exceedingly low, and in many of the rooms (set off, about the fire-places, by polished tiles), the ratters were massive and uncovered, and all things else in the structure were exceedingly primitive. In this house were born or reared a brood of the most prominent and inveterate foes to the patriots of the American Revolution, and the object of that struggle, that history mentions. Two generations or the Robinson family bore

arms and held office in the arms of the English King, and fought determinedly a gainst our sires and gradsires.

Well—in this house, which with already have attached itself to the interest of the nave attached their to the magnetis of the reader—the only victory that was ever gain ed over George Washington, took place. In 1736, Colonel George Washington, of Virginia. a large, stalwart, well-proportioned gentleman of the most finished deportment nd careful exterior; a handsome, imposing, ceremonious and grave personage— visited his firm and much esteemed triend, Beverly Robinson, and announced his intention of remaining his gyest for many weeks.
A grinning negro attendant, called Zeph,
was ordered to bring in his master's portmanteau, additional fuel was cast into the broad and cheerful fire-place, an extra bottle table, whose griffin feet seemed almost to expand to twice their original size at the prospect of an increase of social hilarity, and Colonel Washington was duly installed as a choice claimant of old fashioned and unres-

trained hospitality.*
Seated with Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, overwhelmed with attention, and in possession of every comfort, the visitor evinced unqui-et and dissatisfaction. Every sound of an opening or closing door aroused imm from apathy, into which he relapsed when it was certained that no one was about to enter the apartment. His uneasiness was so apparent that his host at last endeavored to rally him, but without effect. Mrs. Robinson finally came to the rescue, and addressed

the Colonel in direct terms.

"Pray, friend Washington, may we be made acquainted with the cause of your dullness? There is some reason for it, and that reason lies with us. Tell it."

In vain the Colonel argued that nothing. had occurred to vex him—that he was not in want of any further inducement to present or future happiness; his entertainers would not regard his words, but continued their pertinacious endeavors to solve his mystery.
At length, wearied by importunity, Washigton—then twenty years before his greates. ess—leared over the table, played with his glass, attempted to look unconcerned, and whispered to Mr. Robinson the single word.

Mary." "Yes?" responded Mr. R. interrogatively, as if unable to comprehend Wash reaning.
"Is she well? Does she still abide with

"She does," replied the lady of the man-

Washington, again became apathetic and coluemplative, while several significant glan-ces passed, between the gentleman, and his wife. Some five minutes were speat in perfect silence, which was only interrupted by the exit of Mrs. R. from the apartment. She speedily returned, accompanied by a beautiful young lady, whom Washington, with a ance beaming joyfully, arose to greet

countenance beaming joyfully, arose to greet with becoming respect.

The young lady was Mary Phillipse, sieter of Mrs. Robinson, smitsdaughter of the owner of the Phillipse estaig.

It was perhaps singular; but the time of her appearance and the period of the return of Washington's cordiality, was identical.

Strange as it was, too, midnight jound this young lady and the Virginia colonel, alone, and in deep conversation. The conjugattival who had kept them company in the early part of the evening had retired to their bed-chamber. More remarkable than all, daylight found this couple still together. The candles were burned down to the sockets of the sticks, and the fireplace, instead of exhithe sticks, and the fireplace, instead of exhibiting a cheerful blaze, harbored only a gi-

gantic heap of ashes and a few dying em-bers, What could have prolonged that in-*The owners of this estate—which was vani—having opposed the Americans, they became: votime to
the configention act, and a great portion of the property was configented. The revisionary interest was
not affected, however, and in 1809, 79in 1860 Astrobought it for \$100,000. For this Mr. Aster forestved
from the state, 10 years, after, the small, sum; of
\$500,000.

•

reserved a ceremonious distance, and the young lady evinced a hautent that could be matched only by her companion in after years. And yet the truth must be told.— There was love on one side; the Colonel, smitten by the graces and rare accomplishments of a lady as beautiful as nature's rarest works, was evidence in the win her heart.

No mutual love; for the parties

ments-ot-a-lady-as-beautiful-as-nature's rarest works, was endeavoring to win her heart
in exchange for his own. He made his conlession just as the cold grey of the dawn of
morning broke up the dark clouds in the
east. He contessed, in cautious and measured terms, it is true, the extent of his passion, and avowed what it was his earnest
hope would be the result; that was the gain
of her hand. The lady hesitated. Was it
the modesty of the maiden who dares not to the modesty of the maiden who dares not t trust her lips with the confession of affection it is her heart's desire to make? No! she respected, although she did not love her in-terluction, and she lelt difficent in making known to him the true state of her feelings. At last candor triumphed over delicacy, and she informed Washington, in set terms, that she loved another! She refused him! The est of modern men was vanquished

Trembling, with compressed lips and a countenance ashy pale, he crept from the place just as the old negress of the household entered to make preparations for the breakfast.—He sought his room, three himself upon his couch, diessed as he was, and lapsed into a troubled sleep. The only victory ever won at his expense penetrated him to the soul. He was unhappy—supremely wretched! The inture conqueror of thou sands of brave men suffered because he had

and by a woman! He was speechless and

been rejected by a female. This was his first, but not his last wooing.

Years rolled on upon the mighty tide of time. George Washington was the commander-in-chief of the American forces op-posed to the royal government. The friend of his early manhood, Beverly Robinson, was the Colonel of the loyal American regi ment raised in this state and his son was the Lieutenant Colonel. The house we have spoken of was in possession of the frebels and was occupied by Arnold the traitor. I was alterwards the temporary residence o Washington.* At the same time the hus band of Miss Mary Phillipse, Roger Morris was a prominent tory, and a member of the council of the colony † Few of the parties were occupied by any reflections of an amorous nature. Time in its progress had work ed mutations which had severed the closes ties, both of friendship and consanguinity.— Those who were most intimate before the commencement of thewar, were now studied strangers, with drawn swords at each other? Ever sons and fathers were estran ged and arrayed in opposite ranks—even the child of that illustrious statesman, Dr. Franklin, was a bitter and uncompromising

tory. It must not be supposed that the loy aimst friends of the Colonel, George Wash riagion shared any better late, so lar la the acquaintanceship of the Father of his Ohm-ry was concerned than others. His old Hud-son River friends had not been seen for years. The husband of Mary Phillipse was personally unknown to him-Beverly Rob son, grown gray and careworn, would scarce

ly have been recognized. Andre Was taken and condemed to death, and while under General Woodhull's charge was visited by Mr. Robinson in the capacity of a species of a commissioner which protected his person. What was the surprise of Washington, a few days before the time of the execution, to receive a letter from his old friend and entertainer, referring to past events, and claiming on a score of reminis-cence, a secret or private interview. The claim was acknowledged, and, late at night, Mr. Robinson, accompanied by a figure closely muffled in a cloak, was admitted to the General's apartment. For a moment those two men their positions so widely different—gazed at each other in stlence. Referent—gazed at each other in silence. Re-collections of days gone by—of happy days uncorroded by cankering care—prevailed, and they abruptly embraced. Washington was the first to recover his sell-possession.— Suddenly disengaging himself, he stood e-rect and clothed in that unequalled dignity,

which was his auribute, and said—
"Now, sir, your business."
"Is," replied Robinson, in a choking voice to plead for Andre."

"You have already been advised of my final determination." replied Washington sternly.
"Will nothing avail?" asked Robinson, ir

smothered accents.
"Nothing! Where he my own son he should pay the punalty due to his offence. I know all that you will say, you will speak of his virtues—his rank; and of ex-

tenuating circumstances; perhaps endeavoite convince me of his innocence." Robinson struggled with his emotions to seconds, but unable to repress his feel ings, he spoke but a single word, with such a thrilling accent that he started at the source of his own voice. That word was George! "General Washington, Colonel Robinson,"

responded the great pairlot, laying great stress on each military title. ""Enough," said the other. "I have one more argument—if that fails me I have done. Behold my friend!"

"Your friend! Who is he! What is his

place to go to / a minimum in the manage of the control of the con

LOVE.

CARLISLE, DECEMBER 8,

Safet Mr. 1900 roles and the March that

"Mudam, I love you." -- SHAREPEARE. Love makes a man swest-in his very shirt,
Changes his head into a pippin mellow,
And if the girl should prive a naughty flirt,
It plays the very mischief with a fellow.
MOORE,

Love stuck his barb deep quiversug in my heart; And acting thus he played a barb-crous part.

Was I ever in love? Och, sure and wash't I? Know all about the soft palaver, doesn't L? Stale your arm round her neck, give a wink, per haps two,
Take a kiss, then a squeeze, then, Och hullabo (
Moons

l knew a man, sir, who was deep in love.

And knocked his beaver into a wheelbarrow;

And questioned closely, sir, he spuld nt tell.

The difference 'twixt a bootjack and a jackass.

Pore

Sublime, it came refulgent in his power, And pounced upon her heart; from thence Strange is the contest, she was then transfu And never dressed her baby dolk again.

Tis very sweet to tend a cater patch. With her you love, and spade in hand linearth the vegetables with a delve, To see them roll luxuriant at her seet.

ELECTIONEERING IN LOUISIANA.

1

The very clever correspondent of the Concordia Intelligencer, gives the following of candidates and electioneering in the interior of Louisiana. Speaking of the two Congressional candidates Harmanson, (L. F.) and

Saunders, (Whig,) he sa s: They are both old hands at the game, and mighty hard to tree. Harmanson can live on green persimons and thriver and Saund-ers learned how to eat white-oak acoms when he was fighting the Indians along with old Hickory. Harmanson will meet you in the road a perfect stranger, pull out his ticker and make you believe that he slept on the same blanket with your dady in the war, and that your wife is a distant relation of his own. Saunders will call at a shanty, pull off his coat, kiss half a dozen dirty mouthed children, and when their delighted mammy tells them not to be so troublesome, he will take another kiss, and like the man he will take another kiss, and like the man who breakfasted, dined and supped on cabbage, declare it's a rarity. Their policy is to avoid big roads, court-houses and laverus.—Harmauson was taught by Frank Routh how to travel through the woods. He will strike a bee line across the swamp for a distant point, and like an Indian on his war path, cautiously cover up his tracks. But before the trail reis cold along comes of Saunders in full cry, with this big brook tips a to the ground, and his tail curied tight ap ever his back. These gentlemen are personal triends:

'Yes,' said the man, 'with a deep swamp on one side, and a hog-wallow flat on t'oth-

You have an excellent neighborhood I believe,' replied Saunders.
'Very, my nighest neighbor is five miles off, and that's too nigh for my hogs, dod not

im ?' 'You're making a good crop.' said the General, endeavoring to look pleased at a patch of spindling corn before the door. 'Yes, of crab fish and huckle berries-

them's my crop.'
You have good free-stone water I sup-

oose,'
'Try it, if you want to puke—try it.'
'Well, I s'nose, at any rate, you all enjoy realth here?'
'Mister,' said the man, 'may be you're making light of me. My wife there has been grunting these three years. Them children can't dirt enuff to kall the worms, and don't

you see I've got the shakes." Old Lalayette was rather disconcerted, but at length he returned to the charge. Well, my friend, if you have neither neighbors, not land, not water, nor health, in the name of heaven what keeps you here.

Why, stranger, said he, Fire-knots are TOLERABLY HANDY!"
The General cut slick, but not before the squatter had promised to vote for him—"(Not,' said he 'because I' keers' about politics, or believe one half what you have tell'd me, but caze neighbor 'cross Tictaw, is gwine his death for t'other feller".

"Your friend! was spoken as the heavy cloak in which the mysterious friend was clothed, fell to the floor and exposed the mature figure of Mrs. Morris, and that word, uttered with a start by Washington, but the sas a deficiency in his character, and as word, uttered with a start by Washington, but this as a deficiency in his character, and as word, uttered with a start by Washington, but this as a deficiency in his character, and as word, uttered with a start by Washington, but this as a deficiency in his character, and as word, uttered with a start by Washington, and so did Mrs. Curtis, who became this noble spouse. She was rich and accomplished, Washington was noble, oper, brave and patriotic. She might have obtained the hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony, but her hand of any gentleman in the colony. was Mary! The suspense was painful out that brief.

"Sir," said Washington, instantly recover.

"Sir," said Washington, instantly recover.

Ing, "this triffing is beneath your station and my dignity. I regret that you must go back and patriotic. She might have obtained the hard of any gentleman in the colony, but her that your best intercession has failed, See that these persons are conducted beyond the lines in safety," continued he, throwing open the door of the apartment, and, addressing one of his aids.

Abashed and mortified, Mr. Robinson and was struck with no less admiration than surprise for the reason she gave. What, thick Abashed and mortified, Mr. Robinson and his aister in law took their leave. The woman had gained a conquest once, but her second assault was nimed at a breat involerable.

**Before Sir Henry Clinton, or any other person, knew of Arnold's detection and Andrew projects, Beverly Robinson was in possession of all the facts. A great grand-son of his own practices law, or did, not long and be praye soldier, that as soon as he could be released from the rials, and responsibilities of the warrier the nuptial should be celebrated which he did, and took his seat in the Legislatift. The blunders, trustakes, by the beauty of the dider. The blunders, mistakes, and been the companion in arms of General the Legislature. The blunders, mistakes, and delays which attended others, never their him. He was always ready, for duty this prostes with her principles and fidelity—his principles and fidelity—his principles and bravery made him what what he soon became, first in war, first in war, first in the hearts of his country—stace to go to?

THE LAST OF THE SARPINTS.

The following legend is from the pen of r. C. Croker, and better frish we do not re memberin have seen

Sure every body has heard tell of the blessed St. Patrick, and how he druv the sar-pints and all maner of venomous things out of pints and all maner of venomous things out of reland; how he "bothered all the varmint entirely." But not all that, there was one ould sarpint lest, who was too counting to be talked out of the country, and made to drown himself. St. Patrick did not well-know how to manage this fellow; who was doing great havoc; till, at last, he bethought himself, and got a strong fron chest made with nine bolts upon it. So one fine morning the these upon it. So one fine morning he takes a walk to where the serpent used to keep; and the sarpent who did'nt like the saint in the least, and small blame to him for that, began to hiss and show his teeth at him like gai to hiss and show his teeth at him like anything. "Oh," says St. Patrick, says he, "where's the use of making such a piece of work about a gentleman like myself coming to see you." Tig 'a nice house I have got made for you agin the winter; for I'm going to civilize the whole country, man and beast, and you can come and look at it whenever you please, and its myself will be glad to see you." The sarpint hearing such smooth words, thought that though St. Patrick had draw all the rest of the sarpints into the sea, he meant no harm to himself; so the sarpint walks fair and easy up to see him and the house he was speaking about. But when the nouse he was speaking about. But when the sarpint saw the nine boults upon the iron chest, he thought he was sould, '(betrayed) and was for making off with himself as tast as he could. "Tis a nice warm house, you see," says St. Patrick, "and 'tis a good friend I am to you."

"I thank you kindly, St. Patrick, for your in the property of the property

civility," says the sarpint, "but I think its too small it is for me," meaning it as an excuse,

small it is for me," meaning it as an excuse, and away he was going.

"Too small!" says St. Patrick, "stop if you please," says he. "you're out in that any how—I'm sure it I'll fit you completely; and I'll lell you what." says he, "I'll bet you a gallon of porter, that if you'll only try and get in. there'll be plenty of room for yon.

The sarpint was as thirsty as could be with his walk; and t'was great joy to him the thoughts of doing St. Patrick out of the gallon of porter; so, swelling himself up as big as he could, in he got to the chest, all but a little bit of his tail. "There now," says hef, "I've won the gallon, for you see the house is too small for me, for I cant get in my tail." when what does St. Patrick do, but he comes behind the great heavy lid of the chest, and behind the great heavy lid of the chest, and putting his two hands to it, down he slaps it puting his two hands to it, down he slaps it puting his two hands to it, down he slaps it with a bang like thunder. When the rogue of a sarpint saw the lid coming down in want his tail like a shot, for fear of being whipped off him, and St. Patrick began at once to look the seven boults.

Oh murder! Wont you let mecout St. Patrick!? says the sarpint: "It would the bet

man. man."
"Let you out, my darling," says St. Patrick, "to be sure I will, by all manner of means; but you see I haven't time new, so you must wait till to-morrow."

ground, and his tail curied tight up, ever his back. These gentlemen are personal friends; each appreciates, the noble qualities, the shrewdness and the energy of the other, and it it has been agreed that they shall mutually play off all sorts of tricks.

Gen. Saunders tells a great many amuging anecdotes, in that line he is almost a match for the farmous Cel. Sparks, of Jatourche, but did he ever tell you how he got headed, not long since, in St. Halona parish? After a long ride of some fifteen miles without passing any settlement, he arrived at a cabin and soon walked in as smiling as a basket of chips. His welcome was father cold, but resolved on making himself agreeable, he remarked, Well, my friend, you have a charming situation here.

Meliaions. PROVIDENCE,

BY LEIGH HUNT.

uat as a mother with sweet, pious face, Yearns towards her little children from he Jives one a kiss, another-an embrace,

Takes this upon her knees, that at her feet; And while from actions, looks, complaints, pre And while from actions, looks, complaints, pretences,
She learns their feelings and their various will,
To this a look, to that a word dispenses,
And whether siern or smiling loves them still;
So Providence to us high, infinite,
Makes our necessities his watchful task,
Hearkens to all our prayers, hears all our wants,
And even if denies what seems our right,
Either denies it because 'twould have us ask,
Or seems but to dony, or, in denying, grants.

THE BIBLE.—What sort of a book is this bat even the winds and waves of fluman passion obey it? What other engine of social improvement has operated so long and yet lost none of its virtues? Since it appeard many boasted plans of amelioration have been tried and failed; many codes of juris-liction have arisen, and run their course, and expired. Empire after Empire have been launched on the tide of time, and gone down leaving no trace on the water. But his book is still going about doing good—leavening acciety with its holy, principles—cheering the sorrowful with its consolutions—strength ening the tempted—encouraging the pensitent—calming the troubled spirit—and soothing the fillow of death. Can such a book the the offspring of human genius?—does not the vastness of its effects. Jernonstrate the the excellency of its power to be of God?

I SHALL BE A KING .- The late Duke lamilton had two sons. The eldest fell ino a consumption, when a boy, which ended n his death. Two ministers went to see him at the family seat, near Glasgow, where he lay. After prayer, the youth took his Bible from under his pillow, and turned to 2 Timothy, iv. 7—II have sought a good fight, I have finished my course; I, have kept the that himsed my course; I have septime a faith, hence orth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousies; and added—"this irs, is all my comfort!" When his death approached, he called his younger brother to his bad, and spoke to him with great affection. He ended with these remarkable words: "And now, Douglass, in a little time you will be a Duke but I hall be a "King—MCLEREY.

off the tree ensity. So when a Christians neart is truly weaned from the world he is prepared for death, and it will be the more easy for him. A heart disengaged from the world is a heavenly one, and there we are ready for heaven, when our heart is there

Political.

before us.

EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL The People vs. James K. Polk .- The Daners, (Mass.) Courier has received by telegraph a report of this important trial, now pending at Washington. Mr. John Tyler appears for the prisoner, and Mr. John Q. Adams for the people. The evidence as to the deadful-deeds performed by the instigation of the prisoner was very direct and conclu-

After the evidence had been introduced Mr. Adams proceeded to call the witnesses to prove the prisoners share in these transac tions. Winfield Scott, Zachary Taylor, Caleb Cushing, and Alexander Stideli Makenzie were called. We copy the testimony of the three_last_named.

Zachary Taylor.—This was a stout, bluff oking man, who looked as it he had seen ome service. There was a considerable ensation when he came upon the stand.

Am Brevet Maj. General in U. S. Army.-Commanding the army of occupation in Texas and was stationed at Corpus Christi. Much to my surprise was ordered to go over the Nucces into teritory claimed and held by Mexico. The war was thus caused by this monstrous blund----

The Counsel for the prisoner rose hastily and pojected to any opinion from an officer n the army. Officers had no right to any opinion, adverse to the orders they receive from the War Department.

-Witness resumed -- The war followed with the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la. Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista, and the the carnage was dreadful. The government complained because too much humanity was shown at Monterey at the capitulation, and on this account the Democratic party in Congress attempted to deprive me of a vote of thanks from that body. Don't know what we are lighting for, except to punish the Mexicans for defending their territory. Think all the destruction of life and property wholly unnecessary. Consider the Mexicans great lovers of their country. If love of one's country is patriotism they are the most patriotic people I know of. They are our inferiors in phisical power-and endurance, but sometimes fight well and are not to be despiced as a foc. They lack science in the art of two multiples are not to be despiced. of war, and their a numition is usually of an nierior duality. They are a treacherous as cell as an obstinate race. They are also a frond race. Toon't thinks can blame them

for defending their territory. Cross questioned-Do not consider myself a regular candidate for the next Presidency. Have written some letters on the subject to my friends. Do not intend to object to be-

Caleb Cushing-Am a Brigadier general in the invading army. Commenced my mil-tary career six months ago. Learned the art of waydrom books. Think I could write in Latin, Spanish or Chinese. Have seen a utensil called a sword! Had one presented to me in Boston by Robert/Rantoul. jr., who nstructed me how to use it. Don't think of

shedding blood with it. Cross examined—Remember making a war speech in New Orleans lust spring.— Did not mention the name of Clay when 1 enumerated the officers who fell at Buena Vista. Was reminded of the omission by my undience, but refused to name him with ho great that the city was getting too hot for me The loose horses ran ahead without bridle

proved at Washington. Have some reccollection of charges against me in 1834 about writing electioneering arti-cles for myself when a candidate for Congress. Recollect something about certain depositions taken in Boston about that affair. Do not feel obliged to testify on that subject, least I should criminate myself.

Alexander Slidell MacKenzie—Am an offi-cer in the U. S. Navy. Went to Havana by direction of the Secretary of the Navy.— Saw Gen. Santa Anna there at a cock fight. Saw Gen. Santa Anna there are a cock fight.

Called him out and asked him if he should like to return to Mexico. Said he should but the coast was blockeded. Told him would put him in a way to pass the squadron it he would promise to do the right thing when he got there. He then asked me to the coast was the squadron asked me to the coast was the squadron when he got there. He then asked me to the coast was the squadron to the coast was the same than the same than the same than the coast was the same than a same to the coast was the same than my authority. Showed him a letter from the prisoner and he was satisfied. He then gave me a significant wink and said, "if my friend Mr. Polk, will see me safe back to Mexico, you may tell him I will do the жинттино!" I then gave him assurances that he could pass the blockading squdron and reach Vera Cruz in safety. Gen. Santa Anna then re-quested me to give Mr. Polk assurances of is eterial friendship, and we seperated At this stage the proceedings of the Court

adjourned. The Courier promises to give a They leap on anything, man, beast or weateport of the remainder of the trial next pon, upon which their meater directs them. veek.

Attention has sometimes been called

to the appropriateness of the names of our military leaders. Taylor has had numberless.

jooular allusions to the manner in which has fully proven his claims to the appelation of Win-field. Worth might have taken his name from his character and deeds. Pierce fection. He ended with these remarkable words: "And now, Douglass in a little time words: "And now, Douglass in a little time you will be a Duke but I shall be a "King"— has gone through the enemy like a streak of lightning, while the heavy blows of Smile have rung loud and clear upon the Mexican april. "Wood, they say, has wooled out feet have rung loud and clear upon the Mexican april." Wood, they say, has wooled out feet and "Repay" will be along here before I have rung loud and clear upon the Mexican april. "Wood, they say, has wooled out feet and "Twiggs spigged them to some purpose and "Twiggs spigged them to some purpose and "Twiggs spigged them to some purpose and "Twiggs spigged them to some purpose." Individual the end of time. And when you awake in the morning, consider that new day as your last and live accordingly. "Surely that a same game out of Alvarado, and out of Alvarado, and out, it is made to be in at the night; but which of your morning or nights will be said you know not." Let the mantle of worldly spipyments hang loose short you that it may easily drop when desting one showed a loose that the general showed that it may easily drop when desting the segant of the stokle, and when the full is type it falls and and the stokle, and when the full is type it falls. The land of when the full is type it falls. The land of when the full is type it falls.

In the stokle, and when the full is type it falls and the stokle, and when the full is type it falls. The land of the stokle, and when the full is type it falls and the stokle, and when the full is type it falls. The land of the stokle, and when the full is type it falls. The land of the stokle, and when the full is type it falls. The land of the stokle, and when the full is type it falls.

PO LICE INTELLIGENCE-EXTRA.

On Friday last, a respectable looking man, apparently a Frenchman, applied to Alderman Simpson for advice, under the itolowing circumstances:

He represented that he was the owner of He represented that he was the owner of a small lot of ground in Southwark, upon which he had erected a frame I wilding, which had been occupied for several years by himself, his wife and nine children. Adjoining this lot to the North, was a large lot with a considerable dwelling upon it, owned and occupied by a gentleman, a native of this country, who had a numerous family of sons. The two lots were separated by a fence.—The gentleman was also owner of several vacant lots in the same square. The two The gentleman was also owner of several vacant lots in the same square. The two neighbors had lived on good terms until very lately, when, one day, the Frenchman to his surprise, found that the fence between them had been moved several feet on his side, so as to deprive him of a considerable strip of ground. He complained to his neighbor of this proceeding, but, instead of making amends, his neighbor sent three of his big sons, who took possession of his house, and forced him and his family to take reluge in an out-house.

an out-house. The Alderman immediately tent an officer to the spot, who brought the gentleman forth with before him. On inquiry he adm't ted all the facts stated by the poor Frenchman; but, in his detence, ra'd he was a believer in the law of "progress" and "the destiny of the Angle-Saxon race," and had determined to put in practice the doctrine of the Ledger, of which it appeared he was a daily reader, by spreading his growing family on the adjacent lot, and this occupation of his neighbor's land was simply fulfilling their respective destines. The Alderman immediately rent an officer

the adjacent tot, and this occupation of his neighbor's land was simply fulfilling their respective destinies.

The Magistrate remonstrated upon the hardship of this operationfor the poor French, man, who had bought and paid for the property, without being aware that he was liable to be dispossessed by any of the "Anglo-Saxou race," no such disabling statue having been passed to his knowledge. The defendant, however, told the Alderman that he was "behind the age," and only fit to keep company with such men as Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Adams, and other antiquated humbugs, who could not keep up with the march of mind, that it was in the order of events that he, (the detendant) should annex the lot to his own, and occupy it with a family who had the proper thorous about going "a head," and with a suitable sneer at the prosecutor and the magistrate, he repeated the ecutor and the magistrate, he repeated the

ollowing lines-"Old politicians chime on wisdom past And totter on in blunders to the fast."

The Adderman sixed him if he had not already land enough for all his family. He admitted that he had, but insisted that as he might have grand children and great grand

might have grand children and great grand children heroaster, and as the prosecetor was clearly of an inferior race, he had no right to stand in the way of their progress and the accomplishment of their destiny.

The worthy magistrate told, him that hower prevalent these ideas might be among efficient and congressmen, and however applicable to adjoining countries, they would not do for plain men and private rights. "But said the defendant, "I thought there was the same kind of law for all persons, nations as well as individuals, and that what was just and right for one was equally so for the other my friends. Do not intend to object to being a candidate if the people will choose me. Have always felt attached to the political principles now advocated by the Whig party, although my military duties have kept me from the polls. Should like to see any man of my size who would dare to call me a loco occ.

The defendant was accordingly bound o-

The defendant was accordingly bou ver to appear at the next term of the Criminal Court, and left the office declaiming in favor of "the Anglo-Saxon race," "the match

AN EXTRAORDINARY RIDE .- in the AN EXPRAORDINARY RIDE.—In the course of the Fremont Court Martial trial, still in progress at Washington city, allusion was made to a great ride made in California in March last, by Lieut. Coh Fremont, from Los Angelos to Monterey and back again in eight days, including stoppage. The distance is full 800 miles! Col. Fremont was accompanied by a friend and his servant. Each of the party had three California horses, nine in all to take their turn under the saddle .and published a card in apology for the omis or halter, and required some attention to ano. Was fearful that it would not be apchange, say at a distance of 20 miles they were caught by the lasso. None of the horses were shed, that being a practice unknown to the Californians. The most usual gait was a sweeping gallop—the party ma-king an average of 125 miles, a day. One of the horses was under the saddle for 90 miles, carrying Col. Fremont, without change or apparent largue, and then on being chan-ged, took the lead and kept it during the balance of the day's ride, The whole dis-tance of 800 miles was made in eight days, including a detention of a day and a half ab Monrerey, two half days at Objeto, (going and returning) and the necessary stoppages at night for sleep and rest like.

The animals were California domesticated.

and trained horses, and the writer says of them that these horses, and the writer says of them that these horses eat almost anything in the way of vegetable tood, or even drink that their masters use, by whom they are petted and caressed, and seldom sold. Bread, fruits, sngar, coffee, and even wine, (like the Persian horse) they take from the hand of their master, and obey with like docility his slightest intimation. A jup of the whip or the saildle springs them into action; the check of a thread tein, on the Spanish bit, would stop them; and stopped short at full speed they do not jostle the rider, or throw him lorward.

A MARIFEST DESTINY MAN. When Lieut: Emory stopped at Panana, on his return to the United States last spring, he encountered an American at that place trail-seas over, with whom he got into an interesting con-

versallon. 'Why don't you kethru to your country?' sid' Liear. Emory. Return to my country. Never?

Why?

Because I am a manifest destiny man, and my country will be along here before I die.—Baltimore Patriot.

Le des