Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY B. BEATTY.

VOLUME XLVIII. CARLISLE, MARCH 22, 1848. NUM. XXIX

Cards.

Dr. John J. Myers,

HAS REMOVED his Office and dwelling to the house adjoining his Drug Store on West High street. april 1

Dr. Geo. Willis Fonlke,

GRADUATE of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, respectfully offers his professional services in the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery.

OFFICE at the residence of his father in S. Hanover street, directly opposite Morrets' Hotel and the 2d Presbyterian church. ap 7 '47

Doctor Ad. Lippe,

HOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. F. Ehrman. ap 9 '46

Dr. I. C. Loomis,

DENTIST. WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. ☞ Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. june 11 '46

Wm. T. Brown,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. Office in Main street, nearly opposite the county jail, 'Carlisle.' feb 9

Wm. M. Penrose,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Dauphin county, and offers his professional services to the public. Harrisburg, Jan 19 1848-3m

Joseph Knox,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Pittsburg, Pa., has returned from Carlisle, to the practice of his profession in Pittsburg, Allegheny county, Pa. feb 10 '47

Henry Edgar Keene,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland and adjoining counties, and attend to all professional business entrusted to his care with fidelity and promptness. Office in South Hanover street, in Graham's new building, opposite the Post Office. august26

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office with S. D. Adair, Esq, in Graham's new building, opposite the Post Office. mar 31 '47

Carson C. Moore,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster, deconsed. mar 31 '47

R. A. Lamberton,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Harrisburg, Pa. ap 28 '48

WRIGHT & SAXTON,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails &c. would invite the attention of persons wanting goods in their line, to the large assortment they have just opened, and which they offer at the very lowest cash prices. feb23

Dyeing and Scouring.

WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street, near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentlemen's apparrel, all colors, and warrants all work to be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully solicited. sep 2 '46

W.M T. WALTERS. CHARLES HARVEY

WALTERS & HARVEY,

(Late Huzlehurst & Walters,)

PRODUCE and General Commission Merchants, Nos 15 and 16 Spear's Wharf, Baltimore. Liberal cash advances made on consignments of all kinds of produce. feb 9 3m

Magistrate's Office Removed.

THE Office of the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace, has been removed to the house adjoining the store of Mrs. Weakley, in High street, Carlisle, immediately opposite the Railroad Depot and Winrott's Hotell. My residence being there, I will always be found at home, ready to attend to the business of the public. In addition to the duties of a Magistrate, I will attend to all kinds of Writing, such as Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Indentures, Articles of Agreement, Notes &c, which will be executed in a neat manner and according to the most approved forms.

The Office lately occupied by me, in Mr. Graham's building is for rent, and possession had immediately. The rent is low and the location good. jan 12 1848 GEO. FLEMING.

Morrett's Hotel.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the well known Tavern stand on the corner of South Hanover and Pomfret sttreets, formerly kept by Mr. Andrew Roberts, where he will endeavor to serve those who may call upon him the most satisfactory manner. The house is pleasantly situated, and is furnished throughout with good bedding, and other furniture, and his accommodations are such as will make it a convenient and desirable stopping place. No exertions will be spared to make it agreeable in all its departments to those who may favor him with a call.

BOARDERS will be taken by the week, month, or year, at the usual prices. ap 14 '47 SAMUEL MORRETT.

Napoleon Le Grande of the Tonsorial Tribe.

RICHARD JOHNSON—not the hero of the Thames, but the Knight of the Razor—respectfully informs those requiring his professional services, that he may always be found at the old stand in Louther street, one door west of North Hanover street, immediately in the rear of Inhoff's grocery store, and although he will neither brag nor boast, yet for clean and neat SHAVING, fashionable HAIR CUTTING and taste in laying out and cultivating either Whisker or Moustache, he does defy the county.

He is also sole inventor and manufacturer of the celebrated and never-failing remedy for baldness, JOHNSON'S APPILATORY, which he is so certain of its restoring the hair, that should it fail he will return one-half the purchase money. Price $1 per bottle. ja 12 1848

Plainfield Classical Academy,

Four miles west of Carlisle, between the Newville State Road and Cumberland Valley Rail Road.

THE third session (five months) will commence on MONDAY Nov. 1st, 1847. The 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 upwards 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 secure a continuance of patronage from the friends of education.

References, terms, &c, made known by application personally or by letter, addressed to the subscriber, at Plainfield. R. K. BURNS. oct 6 '47

Insuranc Company.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Company of philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 163½ Chesnut street, near Fifth street.

DIRECTORS.

Charles N. Bancker	George W. Richards
Thomas Hart	Mordecai D. Lewis
Tobias Wagner	Adolphe E. Borie
Samuel Grant	David S. Brown
Jacob R. Smith	Morris Patterson

Continue to make insurance perpetual or limited, on every description of property in town and country, at rates as low as are consistent with security. The company have reserved a large contingent fund, which with their capital and premiums, safely invested, afford ample protection to the insured.

The assets of the company on January 1st, 1848, as published agreeably to an act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:

Mortgages	$890,558 65
Real Estate	108,858 90
Temporary Loans	124,459 00
Stocks	51,563 25
Cash on hand and in hands of agents,	35,373 28
	$1,220,097 67

Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of ONE MILLION, TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness, all liabilities.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Pres't.
CHAS. G. BANCKER, Sec'. feb 2

The subscriber is agent for the above company for Carlisle and its vicinity. All applications for insurance either by mail or personally, will be promptly attended to. W. D. SEYMOUR.

Fire Insurance.

THE ALLEN AND E. PENNSBOROUGH Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cumberland county, incorporated by an act of Assembly, is now fully organized and in operation, under the management of the following commissioners, viz:

Chl. Stayman, Jacob Shelly, Wm. R. Gorgas, Lewis Hyer, Christian Titzel, Robert Sterrett, Henry Logan, Michael Cocklin, Benjamin H. Musser, Levi Merkel, Jacob Kirk, Saml. Prowell, er, and Melchior Breneman, who respectfully call the attention of citizens of Cumberland and York counties to the advantages which the company hold out.

The rates of insurance are as low and favorable as any company of the kind in the State. Persons wishing to become members are invited to make application to the agents of the company, who are willing to wait upon them at any time.

JACOB SHELLY, President
HENRY LOGAN, V. Pres't

LEWIS HYER, Secretary.
MICHAEL COCKLIN, Treasurer

AGENTS—Rudolph Martin, New Cumberland; Christian Titzel and John C. Denlap, Allen; C. B. Harmon, Kingstown; Henry Zearing, Shiremanstown; Simon Oyster, Wormleysburg; Robert Moore, Carlisle.

Agents for York County—Jacob Kirk, general agent; John Sherrick, John Rankin, J. Bowman, Peter Wolford.

Agents for Harrisburg—Houser & Lochman. feb 9

THE CUMBERLAND VALLEY

Mutual Protection Com'y.

THE CUMBERLAND VARLEY MUTUAL PROTECTION COMPANY, will be under the direction of the following board of Managers for the ensuing year, viz:—Thos. C. Miller, President; Samuel Galbraith, Vice President; David W. McCullough, Treasurer; A. G. Miller, Secretary, James Weakley, John T. Green, John Zug, Abraham King, Richard Woods, Samuel Huston, William Peal, Scott Coyle, Alexander Davidson. There are also a number of Agents appointed in the adjacent counties, who will receive applications for insurance and forward them immediately for approval to the office of the Company, when the policy will be issued without delay. For further information see the by-laws of the Company.

THOS. C. MILLER Prest.

A. G MILLER, Sec'y.

The following gentlemen have been appointed AGENTS:

L. H. Williams, Esq, Westpennsboro, General Agent.
S. A. Coyle, Carlisle,
Dr. Ira Day, Mechanicsburg.
George Brindle, Esq., Monroe;
Jos. M. Means, Esq. Newburg.
John Clendenin, Esq. Hogestown.
Stephen Culbertson, Shippensburg.
September 29, 1847

Premium Plaster.

DR. W. P. IRLAND now offers to the public his Indian Vegetable Premium Plaster, the qualities of which after long and tried experience have been satisfactorily established. To all women who may be afflicted with the affection of PROLAPSIS UTERI, or the Fallen Womb, he now recommends his plaster, guaranteeing a sure and speedy cure in the short space of time of from to three weeks, if applied with care and rest, discarding all the countless instruments and expensive bandages so long in use. This he feels justified in stating, inasmuch as he has not faifed in one instance out of three hundred and fifty cases. Price ONE DOLLAR per box. Sold in Carlisle by S. ELLIOT and Dr. J. J. MYERS. feb23—1y

New Store---Bargains!

THE subscriber has just opened in the Store Room lately occupied by R. Snodgrass, Esq, on West High street, in the borough of Carlisle, a large and general assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENS-WARE, HARDWARE &c &c, all of which have been selected with great care, and which he is determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

The public are respectfully invited to give him a call. He flatters himself that he can offer such inducements as will make it their interest to patronise him.

☞ A lot of Auction Dry Goods at very low prices. J G CARMONY

Carlisle, Jan 12 1848

Great Bargains!

THE subscriber having determined to make a change in his business, will sell off his present stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.—Persons desirous of getting good bargains will do well to call, as goods will be sold uncommonly low for cash. The stock is new, large and well assorted with fashionable and staple goods. Many goods will be sold 25 per cent. below first cost. A large lot of BOOTS and SHOES selling off at reduced prices. Also a full assortment of GROCERIES, at the very lowest prices.

Jan 12 1848 CHAS. OGILBY

Blankets, Blankets!

A FEW more left, and will be sold very low, at the CHEAP Store in West High street. Call and see.

feb 9 J. G. CARMONY.

GROCERIES.

20 Bbls. White Sugar, 50 do. Brown do.
10 Tierces Honey.
10 " Rice.
50 Bags Rice.
5 Kegs Allspice,
5 " Pepper for sale by

FUNK & MILLER.

March 26 1847.

Cloths and Cassimeres.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Satinetts and a general assortment of Vestings, very low, at the Cheap Store in West High street.

Jan 12 1848 J G CARMONY

Poetry.

Consolations for the Lonely.

BY MARY HOWITT.

There is a land where beauty cannot fade,
Nor sorrow dim the eye;
Where true love shall not droop, nor be disturbed,
And none shall ever die:
Where is that land, O where?
For I would hasten there;
Tell me—I fain would go,
For I am weary with a heavy woe!
The beautiful have left me all alone;
The true, the tender from my path have gone!
O guide me with thy hand,
If thou dost know that land,
For I am burdened with oppressive care,
And I am weak and fearful with despair.
Where is it? Tel. me where.

Friend, thou must trust in Him who trod before
The desolate paths of life:
Must bear in meekness, as He meekly bore,
Sorrow, and pain, and strife!
Think how the Son of God
These thorny paths hath trod!
Think how He longed to go,
Yet tarried out, for thee, the appointed woe.
Think of His weariness in places dim,
Where no man comforted or cared for Him!
Think of the blood-like sweat,
With which His brow was wet;
Yet how He prayed unaided and alone,
In that great agony, "Thy will be done!"
Friend, do not thou despair:
Christ, from His heaven of heavens, will hear thy prayer!

The Bible.

LETTERS,

FROM HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO HIS SON: ON THE BIBLE AND ITS TEACHINGS.

Communicated to the New York Tribune.

LETTER I.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 1811.

MY DEAR SON: In your letter of the 18th of January, to your mother, you mentioned that you read to your aunt a chapter in the Bible, or a section in Doddridge's Annotations every evening. This information gave me real pleasure; for so great is my veneration for the Bible, and so strong my belief that, when duly read and meditated on it is of all books in the world, that which contributes most to make men good, wise, and happy—that the earlier my children begin to read it, the more steadily they pursue the practice of reading it throughout their lives, the more lively and confident will be my hopes that they will prove good and useful citizens to their country, respectable members of society, and a real blessing to their parents. But I hope you have now arrived at an age to understand that reading, even in the Bible, is a thing in itself neither good nor bad, but that all the good which can be drawn from it is by the use and improvement of what you have read, with the help of your own reflection. Young people sometimes boast of how many books and how much they have read; when, instead of boasting, they ought to be ashamed of having wasted so much time to so little profit. I advise you, my son, in whatever you read and most of all in reading the Bible, to remember that it is for the purpose of making you wiser and more virtuous. I have myself for many years made it a practice to read through the bible once a year. I have always endeavored to read it with the same spirit and temper of mind which I now recommend to you; that is, with the intention and desire that it may contribute to my advancement in wisdom and virtue. My desire is indeed imperfectly successful; for like you, and like the Apostle Paul, "I find a law in my members, warring against the law of my mind." But as I know that it is my nature to be imperfect, so I know that it is my duty to aim at perfection; and feeling and deploring my own frailties, I can only pray Almighty God for the aid of his Spirit to strengthen my good desires, and to subdue my propensities to evil; for it is from Him that every good and every perfect gift descends. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning, immediately after rising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time, and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day. But, as other cares, duties and occupations engage the remainder of it, I have perhaps never a sufficient portion of my time in meditation upon what I have read. Even meditation itself is often fruitless, unless it has some special object in view; useful thoughts often arise in the mind, and pass away without being remembered or applied to any good purpose—like the seed scattered upon the surface of the ground, which the birds devour or the winds blow away, or which rot without taking root, however good the soil may be upon which they are cast. We are all, my dear George, unwilling to confess our own faults, even to ourselves, and when our own consciences are too honest to conceal them from us, our self-love is always busy, either in attempting to disguise them to us under false and delusive colors, or seeking out excuses or apologies to reconcile them to our minds. Thus, although I am sensible that I have not derived from my assiduous perusal of the Bible, (and I might apply the same remark to almost everything that I do) all the benefit that I might and ought, I am as constantly endeavoring to persuade myself that it is not my own fault. Sometimes I say to myself, I do not understand what I have read; I cannot help it; I did not make my own understanding; there are many things in the Bible "hard to understand," as St. Peter expressly says of Paul's epistle;—some are hard in the Hebrew, and some in the Greek, the original languages in which the Scriptures were written; some are harder still in the translations. I have been obliged to lead a wandering life about the world and scarcely ever have at hand the book which might help me to surmount these difficulties. Conscience sometimes puts the question—Whether my not understanding many passages is not owing to want of attention in reading them? I must admit that it is; a full proof of which is, that every time that I read the Book through I understand some passages which I never understood before, and which I should have done, at a former reading, had it been effected with a sufficient degree of attention. Then, in answer to myself, I say—It is true; but I cannot always command my own attention, and never can to the degree that I wish. My mind is oft-times so full of other things, absorbed in bodily pain, or engrossed by passion, or distracted by pleasure, or exhausted by dissipation, that I cannot give to proper duty employment the attention which I gladly would, and which is absolutely necessary to make it fruitful of good works."—This acknowledgement of my weakness is just; but for how much of it I am still accountable to God, I hardly dare acknowledge to myself. Is it bodily pain? How often was that brought upon me by my own imprudence and folly? Was it passion? Heaven has given to every human being the power to control his passions, and if he neglects or loses it, the fault is his own, and he must be answerable for it. Was it pleasure? Why did I indulge it? Was it dissipation? This is the most inexcusable of all; for it must have been occasioned by my own thoughtlessness or irresolution. It is of no use to discover our own faults and infirmities, unless the discovery prompts us to amendment. I have thought if in addition to the hour which I daily give to the reading of the Bible, I should also from time to time (and especially on the Sabbath) apply another hour occasionally to communicate to you the reflections that arise in my mind upon its perusal, it might not only tend to fix and promote my own attention to the excellent instructions of that sacred Book, but perhaps also assist your advancement in its knowledge and wisdom. At your age, it is probable that you have still greater difficulties to understand all that you read in the Bible than I have at mine; and you have so much self-observation as your letters indicate, you will be sensible of as much want of attention voluntarily and involuntarily, as I here acknowledge in myself. I intend, therefore, for the purpose of contributing to your improvement and my own, to write you several letters; you will not at first reading, entirely understand them; if that should be the case, ask your grand parents, or your uncle or aunt, to explain them; if you still find them too hard, put them on file, and lay them by for two or three years, after which read them again and they will appear easy enough. It is essential my son, in order that you may go though life with comfort to yourself and usefulness to your fellow creatures, that you should form or adopt certain rules or principles; there will be numberless occasions on which you will have no other guide than your passions. In your infancy and your youth, you have been and will be for some years, under the authority and control of your friends and instructors; but you must soon come to the age when you must govern yourself. You have already come to that age in many respects; you know the difference between right and wrong, and you know some of your duties, and the obligations you are under to become acquainted with them all. It is in the Bible you must learn them, and from the Bible how to practice them. Those duties are to God, to your fellow creatures, and to yourself. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself." On these two commandments, Jesus Christ expressly says, "hang all the Law and the Prophets," that is to say, the whole purpose of Divine Revelation is to inculcate them efficaciously upon the minds of men. You will perceive that I have spoken of duties to *yourself*, distinct from those to God and to your fellow-creatures; while Jesus Christ speaks only of two commandments. The reason is, because Christ and the commandments repeated by him, consider self-love as so implanted in the heart of every man by the law of his nature, that it requires no commandment to establish its influence over the heart; and so great do they know its power to be, that they demand no other measure for the love of our neighbor, than that which they know we shall have for ourselves. But from the love of God, and the love of our neighbor result duties to ourselves as well as to them, and they are all to be learned in equal perfection by our searching the Scriptures. Let us then, search the Scriptures; and in order to pursue our inquiries with methodical order, let us consider the various sources of information that we may draw from in this study. The Bible contains the Revelation of the Will of God. It contains the history of the creation of the world, and of mankind; and afterward the history of one peculiar nation, certainly the most extraordinary nation that has ever appeared upon earth. It contains a system of Religion and Morality, which we may examine upon its own merits, independent of the sanction it receives from being the word of God; and it contains a numerous collection of books written at different ages of the world, by different authors, which we may survey as curious monuments of antiquity and as literary compositions. In what light soever, we regard it, whether with reference to Revelation, to Literature, to History, or to Morality—it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue.

I shall number seperately those letters that I mean to write you upon the subject of the Bible, and as, after they are finished, I shall perhaps ask you to read them all together, or to look over them again myself, you must keep them on seperate file. I wish that hereafter they may be useful to your brothers and sisters, as well as to you. As you will receive them as a token of affection for you during my absence, I pray that they may be worthy to be read by them all with benefit to themselves, it it should please God that they should live to be able to understand them. From your affectionate father,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

WHO IS OLD.—A wise man will never rust out. As long as he can move and breathe he will be doing something for himself, his neighbors, or posterity. Almost to the last hour of his life, Washington was at work. So were Franklin, and Young, and Howard, and Newton, and Adams. The vigor of their lives never decayed. No rust marred their spirits. It is a foolish idea to suppose we must lie down and die because we are old? Not the man of energy; not the day-laborer in science, art or benevolence; but he only who suffers his energies to waste away, and the springs of life to become motionless, on whose hands the hours drag heavily and to whom all things wear the garb of gloom. Is he old? should not he put; but is he active?—can he breathe freely and move with agility? There are scores of grey headed men we should prefer in any important enterprise, to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble at approaching shadows, and turn pale at a lion in their path—at a harsh word or a frown.

SELF DEPENDENCE—Most young men consider it a misfortune to be born poor, or not to have capital enough to establish themselves at the onset in life in a good business. This is a mistaken notion. So far from poverty being a misfortune to them, if we may judge from what we every day behold, it is really a blessing; the chance is more than ten to one against him who starts with plenty of money. Let any man look back twenty years and see who began business at that time with abundant means, and trace them to the present day; how many have become poor, lost their places in society, and are passed by their boon companions with a look which plainly says I know you not.

From the N. Y. Times

A Rattle-Snake on a Steamboat.

A Leaf from the Life of a Louisiana Swamp Doctor.

SHORTLY before the usual time for wending my way North to the medical lectures, an opportunity was offered me by an ingenious negro, who had caught the reptiles asleep, of exchanging a well worn blanket coat and two dimes, principally in cash, for as fine a specimen of the Rattle-snake as ever delighted the eye or ear of a naturalist; nine inches across the small of the back, six feet seven-eighths of an inch in length, eyes like globular lightning, colors as gaudy as an Arkansas gal's apron, twenty-three rattles and a great propensity to make them heard, were the strong points of my purchase.

Designing him as a propitiary offering to one of the professors, my next care was to furnish him with a fitting habitation. Nothing better presenting itself, I made him one out of a pine box, originally designed for shoes, by nailing thin slats transversely, so as neither to exclude air nor vision, but sufficiently close, I thought, to prevent him from escaping. The day for my departure arrived, and I had his snakeship carried on board the boat destined to bear me to Vicksburg, where I would take an Ohio steamer.

Unfortunately for the quietude of my pet, on the Yazoo boat was a young Cockney lady, who hearing that there was a live rattlesnake on board, allowed her curiosity to overcome her maiden diffidence sufficiently to prefer a request, that the young doctor would make his hanimal oller? a process which the proverbial abstemiousness when in confinement, of the 'hanimal,' was accomplishing rapidly without any intervention on my part. Politeness won'dn't allow me to refuse, and as it was considerable of a novelty to the passengers, his snakeship was kept constantly stirred up, and his rattles had very little rest that trip.

The steamer at length swung alongside of the wharf-boat at V——, and transferring my baggage, I lounged about until the arrival of a boat would give me an opportunity of proceeding. The contents of the box were quickly discovered, and the snake had to undergo the same inflictions as the day previous, until thoroughly vexed, I made them desist, and resolved thenceforth I would conceal his presence, and allow him to travel as common baggage.

The shades of night were falling fast' as the steamer 'Congress' came booming along, and after a stay of a few minutes for passengers, proceeded on her way, obtaining none however, but myself. The snake-box was placed with the other baggage on the cabin deck in front of the 'social hall,' jam up, as luck would have it, against one of the chimneys, making the location unpleasantly warm.

It was one of those clear, luminous nights in the autumn, when not a cloud dims the azure, and the heavens so 'beautifully blue,' (alas! poor Neal,) are gleaming with their myriad stars, and the laughing breeze lifts the hair off the brow and presses the cheek with as soft a touch as the pulpy lips of a maiden in her first essay at kissing. The clear croupy cough of the steamer was echoed back in prolonged asthmatic strains from the dark woods, lining the river like an army of cowled gigantic monks, come from their halls to see a steamboat. Supper was over and the beauty of the night had enticed the majority of the passengers from the cabin to the open decks.

A goodly number, myself among the rest, were seated in front of the social hall, smoking our cigars and swapping yarns of all climes, sizes, nations and color.

Sitting a few yards from me, the most prominent personage of the group, smoking his regalia, and regaling the crowd with the manner in which he choked a 'cobra de capello' to death, that had crawled into his hammock in India, was an old English sailor, who, from his own account, had sailed over all the world, and through some parts of it.

Weighing the words down with a heavy balance of oaths, he said he wasn't afraid of anything in the snake line from the sea serpent down to the original snake that tempted Eve. I asked him if he had ever met with the rattlesnake since he had been in America, thinking I would put his courage to the test on the morrow.

'Seen a rattlesnake! Yes, enough to sink a seventy-four! Went to Georgia on purpose to kill them! Pshaw! To think a man that had killed a boa-constrictor in fair fight, should be afraid of a little noisy flirt of a snake that never grew bigger round than a marlin spike.'

At this moment the boat was running a bend near in shore, and the glare of a huge fire at a wood yard was thrown directly under the chair of the braggart, when, to my utter amazement, I saw there snugly coiled up, the huge proportions of my *snake!*

I was so horrified and astonished I could neither speak nor move. I had left him securely fastened in his cage, and yet there he was at liberty in his deadly coil; his eyes gleaming like living coals. The light was intercepted, and the foot of the sailor moving closer to the reptile, it commenced its warning rattle, but slowly and irregularly, showing that he was not fully aroused.

'What is that?' exclaimed a dozen voices.

The foot being withdrawn, the rattling ceased before its nature or source could be clearly traced.

'T was the steam escaping,' said one.

'A goose hissin,' said another.

'The wind.'

'A trick to scare the sailor,' thought a good many; but *I knew it was a rattle-snake in his deadly coil!*

The horror of that moment I shall not attempt to describe; every second I expected to hear the shriek of the sailor as the deadly fangs would penetrate his flesh, and I knew if a vein were stricken no power on earth could avail him, and I was powerless to warn him of his danger.

'It sounded monstrous like a rattlesnake!' observed a passenger, 'but there is no doctors or fool students on board, and no body but cusses like these would be taking snakes 'bout. I was gwine up the Mississippi winter when a rattlesnake belonging to a medical student on board, got out and bit one of the passengers; the poor critter didn't live ten minutes, and the saw-bones 'prentice not much longer, I reckon.'

My hair stood on end, for there was an earnestness about the man that told me he was not jesting.

'You didn't kill him surely?' asked some one.

'Oh, no! we didn't zactly kill him, sich as cuttin' his throat, or puttin' lead in his holler cimblin, for that would have bin takin' the law inter our own hands; but we gave him five hundred lashes, treated him to a coat of tar and feathers, made a clean strip of one ear, and a swallow-fork slit under-bit and half a crop of the other, and put him out on a little island, up to his mouth in water, and the river risin' a stam foot an hour!'

Not knowing but a similar fate might soon be mine, in agony, with the cold sweat streaming over me, I listened to this infernal recital of an instance of the summary punishment termed 'Lynch Law,' which the unavailability of the proper law so often drove the early settlers to, and which unfortunately is not entirely abolished.

The sailor must again have moved his foot closer to the snake than agreeable, for his infernal rattling again recommenced, and *this time*, clear, loud, and continuous, to the tutored ear, indicating great danger, the prelude to a fatal spring.

I shook off my lethargy, and shrieked out: 'Don't move, for your life! A light!—For God's sake, bring a light: Quick!—Quick!'

No one moved—thinking I was jesting.—'Mister,' spoke the sailor, 'if it's a trick to scare us, you'll miss the figure with your child's rattles; jest bring one of your real rattle-snakes along, and I'll show you whether he can frighten an English sailor or not.'

Hearing me calling so loudly for a light, the mate, a stalwart Irishman, came running up with a large torch, but hardly had he reached the deck, when he discovered the monster, his head drawn back, ready for striking.

'Snake! Snake!' yelled he, punching at him with his glaring torch.

'Whereabouts, you lubber?' still suspecting a trick, the light blinding us all.

'Under your feet!'

The sailor looked down, and beheld the hideous reptile, right under his chair! With a loud yell, he made but one spring over the guards into the river.

'Rattlesnake!' 'Man overboard!' 'Stop her!' 'Out with the yawl!' 'Fire! Snake! She's sinking! Shoot him! Snake! Whose is it! Lynch him! Kill the rascal!' swelled on the air, mingled with the crashing of broken doors and chairs, the oaths and rushing of terrified men, and the screaming of still more terrified women, who knew not what to fear, while clear and distinct above the infernal melee arose the piercing rattle of the snake, who writhing his huge proportions about, and striking at every thing near him, seemed to glory in the confusion he had created.

A shot was heard and then the coil collapsed, and the rattling slowly ceased. The snake was dead.

'Who brought him on board?'

'Let's lynch the scoundrel!'

'Are there any more of them?'

'Here's the box he got out of.'

'My name was on it, in large capitals!

'Throw it overboard!'

'Throw it overboard!' I yelled out, 'it may have more in it! Throw it over!'

No sooner said than done, and as the only evidence of my participation floated away over the wave, no one was louder in his denunciation, no one wanted to be showed (in order that he might whip him) the rascal that brought it on board, more than I did, except, perhaps, it was the sailor who, now thoroughly humbled, stood shivering in his wet clothes by the furnace, ready to acknowledge that American snakes were 'some snakes,' certain.

Political.

Democratic Whig State Convention.

HARRISBURG, March 15, 1848.

Agreeably to the call of the State Central Committee, the Delegates to the Democratic Whig State Convention assembled at the Court House at 11 o'clock, A. M., and organized temporarily, by the appointment of THOMAS E. COCHRAN of York, President *pro tem.*, and ROBERT T. CONRAD, Secretary.

The names of the Delegates elect and their substitutes were read and corrected, and are as follow:

SENATORIAL DELEGATES.

1st. City of Philadelphia.—Samuel W. Weer, Morton McMichael.
2d. County of Philadelphia—Abel Lukens C. R. Moore, Matthew Cartwright.
3d. Montgomery—George Richards.
4th. Chester and Delaware—Anthony Baker.
5th. Berks—Dr. Lot Benson.
6th. Bucks—John P. Rogers.
7th. Lancaster & Lebanon—Isaac F. Hiester, David Hoffman.
8th. Schuylkill, Carbon, Monroe and Pike—Charles W. Pitman.
9th. Northampton and Lehigh—Jacob D. Bons.
10th. Susquehanna, Wyoming and Wayne—Paul S. Preston.
11th. Brandford and Tioga—Hiram M. Myers.
12th. Lycoming, Clinton and Centre—Geo. W. Lentz.
13th. Columbia and Luzerne—Charles D. Shoemaker.
14th. Dauphin and Northumberland—Theodore Gratz.
15th, Union, Mifflin and Juniata—I. M. Pumroy.
16th. Cumberland and Perry—Henry H. Etter.
17th. York—Benjamin H. Musser.
18th. Franklin and Adams—Robert M. Bard.
19th. Bedford, Blair and Huntingdon—Nicholas Hewitt.
20th. Armstrong, Indiana, Cambria and Clearfield—Wm. F. Johnston.
21st. Westmoreland and Somerset—J. J. Stutzman.
22d. Fayette and Greene—S. S. Austin.
23d. Washington—Geo. V. Lawrence.
24th. Allegheny and Butler—John Lewis, George Darsie.
25th. Mercer and Beaver—David Sankey.
26th. Crawford & Venango—D. A. Finney.
27th. Erie—John B. Johnson.
28th. Warren, Jefferson, Clarion, Potter and M'Kean.

REPRESENTATIVE DELEGATES.

Adams—Alexander R. Stevenson
Allegheny—Wm. Vankirk, Martin Swartzwelder, Christian Snively
Armstrong—David Leech
Beaver—John Allison, John Sharp
Bedford—George Mullen, Jos. Ottinger
Berks—Jacob Hoffman, G. W. Adams, J. B. Bell, Joseph Brelsford
Blair—S. Steel Blair.
Bradford—H. W. Patrick, Hugh Tyler
Bucks—Josiah Rich, J. W. Cowell, Geo. W. South
Butler—John M. Sullivan
Cambria—John Fenlon
Carbon and Lehigh—Amos Ettinger, A. W. Leisenring
Clearfield and Centre—George Welch, J. K. Shoemaker
Chester—Dr. C. L. Seal, E. Dunwoody, J. P. Jacobs.
Clarion, Jefferson and Venango—
Clinton, Lycoming, Potter and Sullivan—W. E. Brady, W. P. L. Painter
Columbia—E. C. Thompson
Crawford—David Derrickson, William M. Watts
Cumberland—T. D. Urie, A. J. Hemphill
Dauphin—J. W. Kerr, Geo. Koppenheffer
Delaware—Thomas H. Speakman
Elk, McKean and Warren—
Erie—Gideon J. Ball, William Sanborn
Fayette—J. B. Miller, T. Foster
Franklin—J. C. McLanahan
Greene—
Huntingdon—John Williamson
Indiana—William C. McKnight
Juniata and Union—E. P. Thompson, John Wilt.
Lancaster—D. Shulze, D. H. Herr, L. S. Reist, John Charles, T. G. Henderson
Lebanon—John P. Sanderson
Luzerne—H. M. Fuller, Henry Fisher
Mercer—R. C. Rankin, E. Sankey
Mifflin—David Cooper
Monroe & Northampton—Henry D. Maxwell, Josiah Jones, William Eastburn
Montgomery—Lloyd Jones, John Y. Crawford, Joseph Kirkner
Northumberland—Samuel Hunter
Perry—Dr. A. C. Stees
Philadelphia City—E. Joy Morris, Craig Biddle, John Thompson, R T. Conrad, William Abbott
Philadelphia County—Rob. Lindsay, Henry E. Wallace, Geo. C. Collins, R. P. Gillingham, A. W. Olewine, T. W. Duffield, Alexander Quinton, George Norton, T. B. Steele
Pike and Wayne—James Manning
Schuylkill—Adam Grittinger, Alexander W. Leyburn
Somerset—Samuel W. Pearson
Susquehanna & Wyoming—Henry Drinker, P. M Osterhout
Tioga—W. T. Sanders
Washington—Isaac Hewit, Collin M. Reed
Westmoreland—John Covode, Robert Heron, S. B. Ramsey
York—Thomas E. Cochran, John C. Kirk, A. W. Eichelberger

On motion of Mr. JONES of Montgomery, the contested seats of Senatorial delegates were referred to the following committee, appointed by the Chair, viz: Lloyd Jones, Isaac L. Heister, H. D. Maxwell and John Williamson.

Mr. HIESTER moved that no substitutes be admitted as Delegates to the Convention unless they resided in the county or district which they represented; which, after some discussion by Messrs. Leyburn, Heister and Sanderson, on motion of Mr. Williamson was postponed.

Mr. J. B. JOHNSON moved that a committee consisting of the number of Senators in the State Legislature, be appointed from each Senatorial district, to select officers for the permanent organization of the Convention.

The Chair announced the following as said committee:

1st. Morton M'Michael
2d. E. Joy Morris, C. R. Moore, George T. Collins
3d. J. Y. Crawford
4th. C. L. Seal
5th. Lot Benson
6th. George W. South
7th. T. G. Henderson, J. P. Sanderson
8th. A. M. Leisenburg
9th. Henry D. Maxwell
10th. Henry Drinker
11th. Hiram M. Myer
12th. George Welsh
13th. Charles D. Shoemaker
14th. Samuel Hunter
15th. John Wilt
16th. Thomas D. Urie
17th. Benjamin H. Musser
18th. Robert M. Bard
19th. Joseph Ottinger
20th. John Fenlon
21st. John Covode
22d. S. S. Austin
23d. George V. Lawrence
24th. George Darsie, John Levis
25th. Robert C. Rankin
26th. D. A. Finney
27th. John B. Johnson

On motion, the Convention adjourned to meet again at half past 2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2½ o'clock, P. M.

Convention met agreeably to adjournment.

Mr. McMichael, from the committee on the subject, reported the following as the officers for the permanent organization of the Convention:

President.

JOHN B. JOHNSON, of Erie.

Vice Presidents.

John Allison, of Beaver
Josiah Rich, Bucks
C. D. Shoemaker, Luzerne
William Sanborn, Erie,
David Derrickson, Crawford
Robert T. Conrad, Philadelphia City
J. J. Hemphill, Cumberland
John K. Shoemaker, Centre
David Leech, Armstrong
Joseph Kirkner, Montgomery
A. W. Olewine, Philadelphia County
Thomas Foster, Fayette
W. J. Vankirk, Allegheny

Secretaries.

J. M. Sullivan, of Butler
S. W. Pearson, Somerset
J. Wallace Kerr, Dauphin
T. W. Duffield, Philadelphia county
T. B. Bell, Berks
J. P. Rogers, Bucks

On motion of Mr. M'Michael, the report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. M'Michael stated, on submitting the report, that THOMAS E. COCHRAN, of York, was first chosen by the committee as President, who declined the nomination; when Mr. Johnson was chosen.

Mr. JOHNSON, on taking the chair, made a brief and appropriate address, thanking the Convention for the distinguished honor conferred upon him.

Mr. JONES, from the committee on the contested seat in the 4th Senatorial district, reported that the committee unanimously agree that Anthony Baker is entitled to a seat in the Convention.

Henry S. Evans was substituted as the delegate from Greene county, the regularly appointed delegate not being present.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.

On motion of Mr. PENLON, the Convention proceeded to nominate candidates for Canal Commissioner, as follows: