SPEECH OF GENERAL TAYLOR.

The New Orleans Delta of the 21st instant, contains a glowing account of the proceedings of the great Barbecue given on the 18th instant, by the citizens of East Feliciana, to the Returned Volunteers. The preparations were upon a scale of superb liberality, and their festivities were conducted with the greatest propriety. Gen. Taylor's presence diffused joy throughout the vast assemblage. He was received with an enthusiasm which sprang from the heart. He was addressed by James H. Muse, Esq., on the part of the Florida parishes. We extract the concluding portion of Mr. Muse's speech, and the whole of General Taylor's reply, from the report of the Delta. After noticing many interesting incidents of the war, and many illustrations of General Taylor's kind-heartedness, Mr. Muse concluded in the following words:

In the name, then, not only of my fellow-citizens, as a community, but of the fathers and mothers who, had sent their sons to fight the battles of their country, giving them the Spartan command to return with honor or not at all, he welcomed Gen. Taylor to the hearts and homes of his countrymen. Yes, General, we are happy to-day to see you among us. We have brought our wives and children out to behold one who has done so much for the country. And our children's children shall remember and praise your great deeds and noble victories upon the banks of the Rio Grande. O, the shores of the pacific, and at the base of the Rocky Mountains they shall hymn your praises and recount your great deeds, as I have this day so imperfectly done on the banks of the Mississippi. Fear not that the bright pages you have added to the Nation's history will ever be torn therefrom, or that your claims to the love and gratitude of your countrymen will ever fade from their hearts or memories. Posterity will never cease to hold you in grateful recollection, until time shall be no more, and all earthly glory shall sink into the tomb. Welcome, then, three-welcome, honored patriot and soldier, to the simple hospitalities which a republican people extend to you.

The speech of Mr. Muse was happy in sentiment, fervent in style, and animated in delivery.

GEN. TAYLOR'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Speaker, Ladies and Gentleman—It is with a feeling of deep embarrassment that I attempt to reply to the eloquent address just delivered, in which I feel my humble services have been too vividly portrayed and too highly estimated. During the long period I have been in the service of the public, I have endeavored to keep in view, as the constant object of my exertions, the honor, the integrity and the welfare of my country; and if I have been placed in situations in which I was able to promote these objects, it is attributable rather to the zealous aid, and energetic co-operation of the gallant men, both of the regular and volunteer service, whom it has been my good fortune to command, than to any superior skill or ability on my part. To them, more than to myself, belongs the glory of any results which may have been achieved under my command.

But I cannot avoid the opportunity, whilst referring to the achievements of our arms, of expressing the deep conviction of the evils of war, of which, here, as elsewhere, my mind receives daily and mournful proof. Throughout my service, I assure you, the proudest moments of victory have been darkened and rendered sorrowful by the reflection of the painful occurrences which it produces—of the wives made widows, of parents made childless, of friends bereft of those bound to them by the dearest ties; for the awful results of war are not confined to the bloody scenes of the battle field, but disease—slow consuming disease—more than any of the instruments of war, scatters death among those engaged in the trying fatigues and exposures of military duty. Of those who have died in active service in Mexico, the proportion of those cut down by disease to those who fell on the battle field is about five to one. For these reasons, as a constant witness of all the stern and painful realities of war, I assure you that there is no one who rejoices more in the conclusion of the war with Mexico, now happily terminated, than I do.

It was not from any apprehension of the dangers, or any dread of the fatigues and sufferings to which I might be exposed, that I so warmly desired the conclusion of this war; but it was because I looked upon war as a great evil, as a last resort, which when it can be honorably concluded, it is the first duty of a nation, especially a republic to terminate.

I believe it not incompatible with the honor and interests of both Republics to terminate this war. And now, that peace has once more smiled upon our fellow citizens the kind and friendly reception which has been extended to me on this, as well as many other occasions, on which I have had the pleasure of enjoying the hospitality of my fellow citizens of Louisiana. These demonstrations satisfy me that it is a calumny to call Republics ungrateful. Everywhere have the soldiers of the Republic received the meed of popular applause and enjoyed the kindness of their fellow citizens; but in no State have they been more handsomely treated than in our State of Louisiana, to which my observation has been confined since my return from the war, not having been out of the State except on a flying visit to my plantation in Mississippi.

The people of this State will compare with any in the world in patriotism and public spirit. Their conduct in the late Mexican war, in rushing to the aid of the little army which I had the honor to command on the Rio Grande, brings to mind the patriotism of our fathers when after the battle of Lexington, they rushed to their country's flag from the plough, the workshops, the desk and even the pulpit, all eager to share in the glory and peril of defending the nation's honor. Such was the conduct of the large and gallant force of volunteers who rushed to our succor on the Rio Grande. And, I assure you that it was to me the most painful occurrence of the war that I was compelled, to part with that gallant body of volunteers, but it was inevitable, as the enemy had retired beyond our reach, into the interior of Mexico, and we had not sufficient means of transportation to follow them.

Not desiring to keep them in inglorious inactivity, subject to the diseases of camp duty, I preferred that they should join their families and friends from which they had torn themselves under the influence of high and patriotic motives. That occasion indeed an additional proof of the fact which has always been manifest to my mind that we are a nation of soldiery, possessing more than any people in the world, the virtues and resources of a great military nation. And, indeed there has been more reason to fear that our military spirit would carry us too far, and compel us to the invasion of our neighbor's territory, than that it should fall short in the defence of our own territory and honor.

I have ever cherished the sentiments of the Father of his country, who cautioned us against the entanglements of foreign alliances and connections, and confine ourselves to the improvement of our own proper soil, and the advancement of peace and happiness within our own proper boundaries. But should war ever come upon us, I have been enough of the zeal and eagerness of the youth of our country, to believe in their ability and ardor to encounter any dangers and sacrifices to defend the honor and avenge the wrongs of the nation.

This war has served to manifest the existence of a deep, unconquerable heroism in all classes of our people. It has not been by any means confined to the sterner sex, for nowhere has it shone brighter than in the conduct and sentiments of the gentle sex of our country so many of whom have honored us with their presence on this occasion. During my public service, I have become familiar with deeds which place the women of our country on a level with their Spartan and Roman mothers, of whose heroism history records so many interesting examples. I have known mothers to send their only sons to the war, telling them to return with honor or not at all. I have known sisters to part with their only brothers, with words full of pride and hope of their return with bright laurels. I have known wives to tear themselves from the arms of devoted husbands, and to forget all their own cares and affections in a general and patriotic devotion to their country's and their husband's honor.—Where such feelings prevail among those who are to be the mothers of the Republic, from whom the ideas and virtue upon which the future weal of our country will depend, are to flow, there can be no reason to fear that our people will ever be slow or weak in maintaining the rights of the Republic, and sustaining the national honor.

With these desultory remarks, I beg ladies and gentlemen, to offer you my warmest thanks for this splendid and gratifying reception, extended to me by the patriotic citizens of East and West Feliciana, of East and West Baton Rouge, and other parts of this beautiful and interesting country.

Herald & Expositor

CARLISLE, PA.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1848.

To our Campaign Patrons.

The next number will close our contract with those who subscribed for the HERALD for the Presidential campaign. A number of these have already renewed their subscriptions for the year succeeding, and we trust that many others will do so. We are making arrangements to give increased value and interest to our paper, by giving an additional amount of reading matter in each number, and to improve its external appearance. We shall be glad to continue on our list the names of all our campaign subscribers, and now that the political excitement is over, will use every exertion to make the HERALD a good family paper.

Temperance Address.

We are requested to state that an Address on Temperance will be delivered in the Hall of No. 9, Sons of Temperance, *to-morrow* (Thursday) *evening*, at 6½ o'clock, by the Rev. C. P. WING. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Anxious as we are for the spread of Temperance principles and practices, we regret that these addresses should have been commenced at this time, when the intense excitement of the Presidential election precludes the hope of the public mind being brought to a fair consideration of the subject of Temperance, even in the most eloquent hands. We would suggest therefore that the address be *postponed* two weeks. The address delivered by President PECK, some evenings since, we understand gave a strong exhibition of the subject, and was listened to with great satisfaction by his audience.

Gen. Taylor's Speech.

The speech of Gen. Taylor, which we publish to-day, reached us too late for publication in our last paper. Our readers will not fail to peruse it. The glory with which Gen. Taylor has covered the National standard, and elevated his name among the victorious captains of the age, does not, in our view, compare with his higher and nobler achievements as a friend of humanity and peace. Bred among the hardships and dangers of the camp, he regards the horrors of war and the scenes of carnage which attend it with the humane feeling of one who has witnessed their calamities and endeavored to mitigate their affliction. His sentiments on this subject are even more beautiful and grand than those modest and striking despatches which record the march of his triumphs, and which have commanded the unmixed admiration of the civilized world. These sentiments were not prepared for political effect, or announced with a view of promoting his prospects for the Presidency. They were delivered in the midst of rejoicing over his victories, and among a people eminently military in all their impulses and inclinations. They are the more honorable to him on these accounts. Believing firmly that he is at this moment the President-elect of the United States, the people will gladly read in this speech the assurance that his administration will keep steadily in view the wise and true republican policy of *Peace*, instead of preparing the hearts of the people for war, which Gen. Cass announced to be his view of our national policy.

Shocking Affray.

We are shocked to hear that a sanguinary affray took place at Leesburg, in this county, yesterday, between several individuals, the result of which was the death of a young man named WERTHER. The particulars have not reached us. The quarrel had its connection with politics.

DISTINGUISHED SPEAKERS.—A vast concourse of the People of this county, assembled in Education Hall, on Friday afternoon last, were addressed by Z. COLLINS LEE, Esq. of Baltimore, and WM. M. MEREDITH, Esq. of Philadelphia, on the subject of the Presidency. Two speeches of more distinguished ability our community has seldom had the pleasure of listening to. We regret that we have not been able to notice them at greater length and we still more regretted that the whole people of the county were not present to hear them. The two gentlemen will receive with satisfaction the result in our county.

☞ The Locofoco Cass and Butler men who are so constantly twitting the Whigs with being "Mexicans" and "traitors," and *treason* at the head of their tickets yesterday just as plainly as the Volunteer was able to give them that impress!

CUMBERLAND CO'Y REDEEMED!

Long Meth's majority, 80—Old Zack's 72!

Great Noise and Confusion!!

Two Locofoco Candidates regularly Laid Out by Old Zach!

Cumberland county has covered herself with glory. She has nobly taken her stand among the glorious Whig counties of our now proud Whig Commonwealth. She has administered a blasting rebuke to the vile calumniators of the illustrious patriot and soldier, ZACHARY TAYLOR! Our opponents waged the contest yesterday with a desperate energy, using means the most unscrupulous and corrupt, but they have been ingloriously defeated. Their destructive principles have been condemned by the People and themselves hurled from place and power!

Nobly have the gallant Whigs of Cumberland come up to the work! In every district they have done admirably. Our own borough and South Middleton have nobly made up for their short-comings in October. North Middleton, Frankford and L. Dickinson are rapidly coming "out of the woods." Gallant Monroe has come out of the fight with accumulated laurels, and fairly won the title of "the banner township." Mechanicsburg, Shepherdstown and the lower districts have manfully battled for the right and contributed to swell our majority.—Newville has shown the spirit that "never surrenders," while good old West Pennsboro has again proved that when big Whig majorities are wanted she can fill the largest orders! The Tariff-boys of Dickinson have spoken in a tone that shows they know their rights, while staunch Shippensburg has exhibited the spirit that never falters in devotion to the noble Whig cause. Whigs of the townships! in the name of our glorious principles, and in behalf of our patriotic party, we thank you for the triumphant result of yesterday! Cumberland County has proudly taken her stand in the Whig Line—let us keep her there!

We subjoin the majorities in the several districts as accurately as we have been able to ascertain them:

	Taylor.	Cass.
East Ward,		36
West Ward,	87	
North Middleton,		43
South Middleton,	8	
West Pennsboro,	82	
Frankford,		33
Lower Dickinson,		21
Newville,		105
Shippensburg,	84	
Dickinson,		23
Beesburg,		18
Hopewell,		10
Monroe,	110	
Mechanicsburg,	25	
Silver Spring,		198
Hampden,	24	
Allen,	86	
Lisburn,	10	
Bridgeport,	20	
New Cumberland,	20	
Heck's,		1
	556	464

Majority for Gen. TAYLOR 72.

There were 12 Free Soil votes in South Middleton, and 3 in Lower Dickinson yesterday—three fourths of whom were former Whigs. The Van Buren vote in the county will scarcely exceed 50.

We have received the following by Telegraph:

TAYLOR MAJORITIES.

Philadelphia city and county,	8,500
Lancaster,	5,300
Dauphin,	1,300
Schuylkill,	1,150
Allegheny,	3,000
Lebanon,	1,150
Chester,	580
Delaware,	600
Franklin,	820
Cumberland,	72
Adams,	810

CASS MAJORITIES.

Berks,	4 500
Montgomery,	850
York,	500
Bucks,	275

These returns indicate a majority for Gen. Taylor in the State of at least 10,000!

The Question Settled!

☞ We learn by telegraph that New Hampshire and Maine have gone for Cass, while Gen. Taylor has carried Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania—making 102 Electoral votes! Ohio not yet heard definitely. Kentucky, Tennessee, N. Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Louisiana, will more than settle the question!

The Next Congress.

Several journals, says the N. Y. Tribune, publish lists of Members of Congress thus far elected, politically classified as Whig or Locofoco. We have not done so, believing such classifications unsafe and deceptive.—For example: South Carolina is put down as having chosen a full Locofoco Delegation, when two (Holmes and Orr) of the seven Members are known to prefer Taylor to Cass, and we think one or two more, care little for Cass. Vermont has yet chosen but one of her three Members; the remainder were to be chosen (by a plurality vote) yesterday. In Ohio the seat of Charles Sweetzer, Loco, who is returned by 10 majority, will be contested by Hon. Daniel Duncan, Whig. Iowa returns two Locofocos; but Daniel F. Miller, Whig, will contest the seat of Shepherd Leffler, who has the return, in consequence of the abstraction of the Mormon vote. The Locofocos organized Election Districts and appointed officers on purpose to get the Mormon vote, but the Mormons having voted, Whig, they stole the returns and burnt them. We trust Mr. Miller will be able to establish his right to the seat.

Gen. Taylor President-elect!

Under the new law of Congress the People of every State voted yesterday for Presidential Electors, and the question is therefore now decided. We write this before a single return has reached us, but we do not hesitate, nevertheless, to express the confident opinion that Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR is now the President-elect of the United States. We have confidence in the sober judgment as well as the glowing patriotism of the masses of our countrymen, and thus confiding we have never wavered in the conviction that they would triumphantly sustain the illustrious old Soldier, whose lion-hearted courage in the fight has no less excited their admiration, than has his angel-like humanity after the battle wedded him to their warmest affections.

Gen. Taylor's election will well vindicate the propriety of his nomination. The Presidential contest has been a singular one.—Factious Whigs have here and there arrayed themselves against him, and given "aid and comfort" to the locofoco hirelings of power, who have assailed him with all the rancorous hatred of party malignity. In the North the "conscientces" of men have been invoked against him as a slaveholder and "trafficker in human flesh." The South at the same time has been flooded with electioneering pamphlets to prove that he is an out-and-out Free Soiler and the cordial ally of the Northern Abolitionists! All the time however the 'old man,' as his soldiers familiarly called him, has been sitting composedly and "calm as a summer's morning" on his broad platform of the *Constitution*, neither heeding the "noise and confusion" raised by clamorous demagogues, or being harmed by the poisoned shafts of mercenary foes, as impotent but not less venomous than the foreign miscreants he had vanquished at Buena Vista. With the staunch old *Whig* party of the country Gen. Taylor's position was well understood. They knew him to be honest, capable, patriotic and faithful to the Constitution, and from such a man they scorned to extort pledges. His comprehensive mind they knew to be equal to the widest national survey, and his large heart they knew could not be confined to sectional feelings, designs or interests. They trust him as his soldiers trusted him through the perilous hours of Buena Vista, knowing that he will cling to the Constitution, as he there stood unflinching and firm by the flag of his country. We trust him to give the Legislation of the country back to the hands of Congress, and to restore the republican policy of the early Presidents.

Defeat, with such a leader as Gen. Taylor, can bring no dishonor, but we anticipate no such disaster. Powerful and unscrupulous as have been the efforts and combinations against him, we believe *the People* have sustained him and that even now the electric chain of communication through the Union is bearing in "words that burn" the joyful tidings of Gen Taylor's triumphant election!

Political Excitement and Murder.

Philadelphia has been shocked by a most appalling outrage, as we learn from the city papers. On Friday night last, during the progress of the locofoco torchlight procession, a young man named Alfred Coleman, was brutally murdered. According to the verdict of the Coroner's Jury, 'the blow was given by some person unknown, from the ranks of the Democratic Procession.' The Club called the 'Killers,' is charged with the deep atrocity—whether justly or not, time, it is hoped will reveal. The awful deed has produced the deepest sensation throughout the whole community. The young man and his father, were formerly Democrats, but have recently ranked themselves among the friends of General Taylor.

It seems that young Coleman was, with one or two companions, standing in the neighborhood of Twelfth and Coates streets. The procession came on, shouting for Cass and Butler, when the youth, who was not yet of age, raised a cry for Taylor and Fillmore. This was done rather jocosely than in any spirit of defiance. Instantly a rush was made from the procession, and the women and children who lined the side-walks, were compelled to fly for their lives. Clubs and bludgeons were employed with the utmost freedom, and poor Coleman was felled to the earth with a murderous blow, which speedily caused his death. It is also stated that several pistol shots were fired, by which two or three other persons were wounded. The whole town was alive with the horrible subject on Saturday. The victim was a most estimable person, and resided within a few squares of the murder. This is the first life that has been lost, since the commencement of the political campaign. We pray heaven that it may be the last. Sincerely do we condole with the relatives of the deceased.—The authors of the bloody work will, we trust, be ferreted out and brought to punishment.

Arrest of the Supposed Murderer.—On Sunday evening, about five o'clock, police officer Keyser of Spring Garden, arrested John Agen, the locofoco constable of Third Ward, Southwark, at Burns' hotel, South street, above Second, charged with the murder of Alfred Coleman, on Friday night, at Twelfth and Coates street.

DESPERATION!—How Gen. Cass felt, with regard to his prospects last week, may be inferred from the fact that he sent two emissaries into Wilmot's district within the last week, to make terms if is supposed, with that celebrated individual. Mr. McClelland, member of Congress from Michigan, was one of them, and Gen. Rowland, of Philadelphia, was another. The Van Buren vote up there will show whether they were successful or not.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Hon. R. Mott, in a letter to the Raleigh Star, states that he has been incorrectly classified among the Locofoco members of the Legislature for Ashe county. He says:—"I am a Whig, and ever have been." This makes the Legislature now stand—Commons, 60 to 60; Senate, 25 Whigs to 24 Locofocos—one vacancy. Should the vacancy be supplied by the election of Mr. Waddell, the Whigs will have a majority of 2 on joint ballot, which will secure the U. S. Senator; otherwise the Legislature will be a tie.

Carlisle and its Institutions.

NOTES BY A VISITER.

Our friend WILLIAMS, the Editor of that excellent paper, the *Lancaster County Farmer*, paid our borough a visit on the occasion of the recent meeting of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society. We find in the last number of *The Farmer* his "impressions" of Carlisle, its public buildings, and its admirable educational institution, Dickinson College, which we subjoin:

"CARLISLE is situated in the midst of a beautiful valley, about 18 miles west from Harrisburg, and is the County seat of Cumberland county. The rail-road leading from Harrisburg to Chambersburg, passes through one of the principal streets. The Borough proper contains about six thousand inhabitants who are remarkable for industry and strict attention to business—so we infer, from the fact that we saw very few loungers about the public houses, and corners of the streets.

The Court-house, situated in Centre Square, is a magnificent and costly structure, of brick material. Its architecture is peculiarly substantial, but not highly ornamental,—the eye of the stranger is attracted more by its favorable location, than any showy qualities it possesses. The Market-house, also in Centre Square, is large and commodious, and, on the morning we visited it, was abundantly supplied with edibles from the surrounding country,—prices ranging about the same as in this city.

We believe there are eleven churches, in all, in the Borough. Many of the edifices are neatly constructed of durable material—brick and stone—though the hoary appearance as well as the style of architecture, indicates that some of them have seen many years. These churches, no doubt, contribute very essentially to the excellent moral atmosphere which seems to pervade the Borough, in which respect, it strikingly resembles the villages of New England.—Another instrumentality bearing upon this point, is the moral influence emanating from DICKINSON COLLEGE; which, in more respects than one, constitutes the *life* and *soul* of the Borough.

Carlisle derives its notoriety abroad chiefly from its being the seat of this time-honored institution, which was founded A. D. 1783; was destroyed by fire in 1803, and rebuilt the following year. Its career has been marked by varied success. Many of the ablest men in the Union are proud to acknowledge it as their "*Alma Mater*"—(benignmother.) Within a year past important changes have taken place—the Faculty now controlling its operations is but recently appointed, Rev. Dr. PECK being the President. Another modification has been undergone in the management of the College—the Primary Department is now entirely separate and distinct from the regular Classes, it occupying the building known as the "South College." This is certainly an improvement—The College buildings are good, yet give evidence that the tooth of time is steadily gnawing upon them. The ground on which they are located is well enclosed, finely shaded by trees, and partitioned by walks passing through in different directions, affording a delightful promenade and exercise for the Students, who are apt to neglect this very essential requisite to *physical* health, as well as *intellectual* vigor. The College has a large Library, and Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus. We were informed that about 150 students are in attendance upon the regular collegiate course. Mechanically leaning against a tree to rest us, we were soon lost in contemplating the scene before our eyes in connection with by-gone days. We looked upon the groups of young men collected in different parts of the ground, while here and there might be seen an individual student, book in hand, perhaps intent on graduating with the highest honors of the institution, walking at a lively pace; to and fro; and over against the fence was another, with eyes bent upon the paper before him, probably puzzling his brain with some knotty problem in Mathematics. Happy fellows, thought we—when they shall have entered upon the stern realities of practical life, they'll learn to place a higher estimate upon the advantages now afforded them, and look back upon these halcyon days, as the happiest of their existence. We thought again—where now are our class-mates? ALLEN is drowned—DYER, the most promising member of his class, early found a drunkard's grave—VAN BENTHUYSEN has crossed the Atlantic, and is preaching the "unsearchable riches of Christ" to the heathen,—the rest scattered all o'er the wide world, whose acquaintance will not be renewed, until renewed in another state to be perpetuated throughout eternity!—solemn thought! A train of cars rushed by and aroused us from our *reverie*, when we gazed reverently upon the classic walls, turned and left the hallowed ground to mingle again in the scenes of active life.

P. S. Next week, we shall speak of the Agricultural Fair, etc."

We may here remark that the press of political matter in the last *Herald*, prevented our noticing the recent meeting of our Agricultural Society. The exhibition was not so large and satisfactory as was to be desired, but there was a good attendance of our most respectable Farmers, and if no other good resulted from the meeting, it at least brought about a *good resolution*, which was heartily passed by all present. It was determined that *the Society should be re-organized*. To this end an address was made by the President, FRED'K WATTS, Esq., whose enthusiasm in the cause knows no flagging, in which he earnestly appealed to the Farmers of the county to sustain the Society. The old members were requested to renew their subscriptions at the rate of $1 per annum, and out of this fund the managers of the Society propose to furnish each member, besides paying other expenses, with any Agricultural newspaper, which he may select of such as are published at the rate of $1 per annum. The Society will thus make itself the direct medium of circulating Agricultural information. The plan was heartily acceded to by all, and a large number of subscriptions were promptly renewed.—With this spirit animating the members, we are confident the next annual meeting of the Society will be both profitable and satisfactory.

MR. CLAY AND GEN. CASS.—It has recently been stated that Gen. Cass had written a letter to Mr. Clay vindicating him from the charge of "bargain and sale" with Mr. Adams' administration. The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia American says he had it from Mr. Clay himself, that he had received such a letter. The correspondent adds:

It was written by Gen. Cass of his own accord and not in answer to an application from Mr. Clay or any other source. The letter states briefly and forcibly, that such is the strength of the defence made by Mr. Clay against the calumniators and the convincing testimony which accompanies it, that the writer (Gen. Cass) could not refrain himself from offering his congratulations on the occasion of this complete triumph over his enemies, and expressing the belief that when party violence and prejudice had subsided, posterity would do him justice.

☞ Secretary Marcy complained to Gen. Taylor that his despatches were too brief—were not sufficiently in detail; to which Old Rough and Ready replied 'that he was sorry for it—that he had put into *them all he had to say.*'

☞ Well, boys, I must go!" said a little fellow to the other evening as his Free Soil grandmamma was calling him. "I must go in, but first let's give three cheers for Old Zach!" "Don't you do it," quickly ejaculated the old lady; "if you cheer you shall go to bed without your supper." Nothing daunted the little reprobate rejoined: "Well, here goes—supper or no supper, *three cheers for Old Zach!*"

☞ The lightning line is pouring returns in faster than we can give them.

For the Herald.

Who shall be our next Senator?

MR. EDITOR.—The Whigs having secured a majority of the Legislature on joint ballot, they will be able to elect a U. S. Senator.—Already the names of several distinguished Whigs have been mentioned in connexion with the office, and we presume there will be, for lack of candidates from which to make a selection. Without disparaging the merits or claims of any other gentleman, we take the liberty of suggesting the name of one whose election, we are sure, would give general satisfaction in Cumberland county. We allude to CHARLES B. PENROSE, Esq.—Mr. Penrose is now a resident of Philadelphia, but he will always be regarded by the Whigs of our county with emotions of respect and pride. For eight years he represented us in the State Senate, and no one will venture to say that during that period the interests of Cumberland county were ever disregarded. Although there were many able men in the Senate at the same time with Mr. Penrose, we have no hesitation in saying that during the whole of his career he was regarded as the leading and most influential man in that branch of the Legislature. He is eminently qualified for the situation of U. S. Senator. As a profound lawyer he has no superior. To this he adds an extensive knowledge of political economy and government, and great experience in the science of legislation. He is a staunch Whig, and a most excellent upright man.—If the Whigs of Pennsylvania desire a man who will represent their State in the U. S. Senate with fidelity and honor, let them elect CHARLES B. PENROSE. S.

Carlisle, Oct. 28.

Notices.

Pennsylvania Cultivator.—We have received the second number of this valuable journal, which is published monthly at Harrisburg, Pa., by FOSTER & Co., at one dollar per annum. It is a work well got up, containing much useful and interesting matter, not only to the farmers, but to the mechanics, miners, manufacturers, and business men generally. It was erroneously stated at the recent meeting of our Agricultural Society that this publication had been suspended. Now that its reappearance gives proof that it is still published, we hope the society will place the "Cultivator" on its list of periodicals for distribution among the members. The late appearance of the second number led to the impression that the work had been suspended.

News by the Hibernia.

The steamship Hibernia has arrived at Boston with Liverpool dates to the 21st ult.—The weather during the week had been rainy and unsettled, but the crops had been fully harvested. In Scotland, potatoes were abundant, and in Ireland very scarce. The cholera was on the increase in England, but the first panic had subsided, and only thirty additional cases had been reported. The general health was unusually good. In Edinburg the mortality was fearful. The government had determined to abolish all precautionary measures of quarantine. Cotton had declined one-eighth of a penny—the market dull. Flour 31s to 32s. Yellow Indian Corn 25 to 36s. White 35 to 37s. Trade dull in the manufacturing districts.

No change in the sentence of Smith O'Brien. The Lord Lieutenant had assured the Dublin petitioners that full weight would be given to the recommendation of the Jury to mercy. Ducroix, the Prefect of Paris, has resigned his office, and expressed his disapproval of Cavalignac's policy. Socialist banquests continued. Viena was still in a state of high excitement. The Emperor had retired to Olentz, in Moravin. The railways around Viena have been torn up for many miles. Nothing important from Spain or Portugal.

Thanksgivings.

"Did ye ever godown to Thanksgivin',
Such accants of pies, tarts and cakes!
Such turkeys!—and lots of good livin',
What slathers of 'lasses it takes!"

YANKEE SONG.

Gov. Bebb of Ohio, has appointed the 23d inst. as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise.—Thanksgiving in New Jersey on the same day. Gov. Young of New York, has appointed the same day to be observed in that State. Gov. Thomas of Maryland, has issued a proclamation, recommending that Thursday, the 23d of November next, shall be set apart by the people of that State as a day of rejoicing and thanksgiving.

BRIG. GEN. KEARNY.—This distinguished officer, whose death took place in St. Louis, on the 31st ult., was born in Newark, (N.J.) and was about 55 years of age. He entered the army in 1812; served at Queenstown as Lieutenant, in which capacity he entered the army in 1812; was promoted to a Majority in 1824, Lieut. Colonel in 1833, full Colonel in 1836, and a full Brig. General in 1846;—was in command of the expedition against California and New Mexico during the Mexican war, and by his prudence and bravery secured the reputation of an able commander in the battle field, as well as a judicious military governor. He was received, on his return to the States, with marked respect, and although his military character has been very severely handled by his enemies, he proved himself worthy the high estimation in which he was held. He was acknowledged to be a superior tactician, and the countrymen will not fail to award due honor to the memory of one of her bravest officers.

Outrages in Pittsburg.

A gang of men or rowdies, named *Hyenas*, yesterday shot at a man in his carriage and missed him. The pistol exploded in the rufflian's hands, which was shattered to pieces. The party afterwards went into a public school and threw the children into the street, stripped the female teachers and satiated their brutal appetites.

Another gang entered Howe's circus, stripped the clown amidst, or rather in presence of, the audience, and broke up the performance.

The Iron City Hotel was entered and all the boarders robbed. The thief escaped detection and is unknown.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—Gen. Taylor, when he found that he was to be kept in Mexico, during the war, wrote a long letter to his Overseer in relation to the management of his Plantation, from which the following is an extract:

"DISTRIBUTE AMONG THE SERVANTS AT CHRISTMAS, in such a way as you think they deserve by their conduct, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, and if necessary, draw on our merchant for the same."

INFLAMMATION OF THE EYES.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will be found a certain cure for the above painful malady; because they purge from the body those corrupt and stagnant humors which are the cause not only of inflammation of the eyes, but of every description of disease. From three to six of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time completely rid the body of every thing that is opposed to health; and therefore will assuredly make a perfect cure of inflammation of the eyes, and at the same time the blood and other fluids will be purified, a healthy quality, that disease of any kind will be absolutely impossible.

☞ Beware of counterfeits and imitations. Remember that the original and only genuine Indian Vegetable Pills have the written signature of WILLIAM WRIGHT on the top label of each box.

The genuine letter sent by GRAHAM OGILBY, sole agent for Carlisle, and general agent for Cumberland county, by whom country dealers will be supplied at the Philadelphia prices.

MORRIS COUNTY, MENDHAM, N. J. October 25, 1848.

DR. SETH W. FOWLER:—Dear Sir—This may certify that I am about seventy-five years of age; was born in 1773, and have always resided in this town. In October, 1815, I took cold and for six months was afflicted with the influenza and the worst cough I have ever experienced during my whole life. Myself and friends had strong doubts of my ever recovering. I got by the advice of Sherick's Syrup; it did me no good. I then applied to a physician, who prescribed for me several times, but did not cure me. At last my physician advised me to take Dr. Wistar's celebrated balsam of Wild Cherry; which has performed so many wonderful cures; I did so, and I believe that saved my life; my cough left me entirely; when I had taken a single bottle. I am now enjoying good health. If I ever again have a similar attack, or any of my family, I shall immediately resort to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. The physician who recommended this Balsam to me, was induced to do so from his own personal observation and experience in using it. One very strong case of cure of a young man occurred in this immediate vicinity, of which Dr. Hannan is fully aware.

Sold by SETH W. FOWLER & SON, New York, and by agents throughout the country. Price 25 cents per bottle. Signed, J. BUTLER on the wrapper.

Sold in Carlisle by S. ELLIOTT.

PLEASE READ AND CONSIDER.—Hundreds of certificates like the following, are constantly being received by proprietors of patent medicines upon a plan of this kind, but few of the most respectable and worthy citizens of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., it must carry conviction with it, more especially, when we consider the time that has elapsed without a return of the diseases by empirical compounds, many of the certificates of the day being obtained after a few days' trial, when a momentary (or perhaps imaginary) relief has been obtained, without any permanent benefit. This certificate we obtained from a respectable member of the Society of Friends.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY.

POUGHKEEPSIE, March 15, 1847.

This may certify that in the Spring of 1845, (three years since) my health was very feeble. I was attacked with a pain in my left side, with other unpleasant symptoms, and suffered much from general debility. At that time I purchased a bottle of Dr. Townsend's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha, from which I experienced great benefit; my health being soon restored to a healthy state. I therefore recommend the article to all persons suffering from general debility, with a weak stomach or sick headache.

ABRAHAM WILTSIE.

Prepared and sold by ANGNEY & DICKSON, N. E. corner of 8th and Spruce streets, Philadelphia. Sold by J. & W. B. FLEMING, Carlisle. Price 25 cts and 50 cts per bottle.

For the Herald.

Directions for Planting Fruit Trees.

As it frequently occurs that persons after purchasing Fruit Trees that are in perfect health, and paying a fine price, and sometimes an extravagant one for them, will plant them so carelessly that the half will perish, and the others be at a stand for some years, after which they commence growing feebly but never become healthy, which is much to the dissatisfaction of the purchaser; I shall therefore attempt to give directions that I think will, if properly adhered to, give satisfaction.

1st. If they have been out of the ground for some time, it will much benefit them & forward their growth if they are immersed in water for about twenty-four hours.

2d. The holes for the trees should be sufficiently large to admit the roots without bending or crushing them together,—say from three to five feet in diameter and one to two feet deep, according to the size of the tree,—to which depth the soil should be entirely removed and its place filled with rich soil, or compost fully fermented, always avoiding any matter that would have any tendency to dry out.

3d. All bruised parts of the roots should be cut off and the tree placed in the hole so that the upper roots will be about three inches below the surface when the hole is filled, then let one hold the tree perfectly upright and another pulverize the soil and throw it on the roots, during which time the person holding the tree should shake it gently, so as to settle the soil well among the roots, for this is an important matter; then pour a couple of gallons of water in the hole and let it soak in, after which there should be a few shovels full of soil thrown in, and receive a moderate tramping; then fill the hole till even with the surface as loose as possible, so as to admit air and moisture, so very essential to all vegetation; it is also highly beneficial to cover the surface with long litter or stable manure, (called mulching) if it is in a situation that they will not be likely to be destroyed by mice; and should the season prove very dry, the litter and surface of the soil should be removed, and the trees receive a thorough watering, then return the soil and litter. Trees planted and treated in this manner, will in a few years attain a size sufficiently large to bear a fine crop of fruit, which should in my estimation persuade every wise planter or lover of good fruit to adopt it. DAVID MILLER, Jr.

Highland Garden & Nursery.

MR. MILLER is a young man of skill and good taste in his business, whom we would commend to public patronage.—*Ed. Herald.*