

# Carlisle Herald.

CARLISLE MARCH 7, 1849.

NUM XXVII

VOLUME XLIX.

## Cards.

**Doctor Ad. Lippe,**  
HOMOEOPATHIC Physician, Office  
in Main street, in the house formerly occu-  
pied by Dr. F. Ehrman. ap 9 '46

**Dr. J. C. Loomis,**  
WILL perform all  
operations upon the  
teeth that are re-  
quired for their preser-  
vation, such as Scaling, Filling,  
Plugging, &c., or will restore the loss of them,  
by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth  
to a full set. Office on Pitt street, a few  
doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is ab-  
sent the last ten days of every month.

**Dr. John J. Myers,**  
HAS REMOVED his Office and dwel-  
ling to the house adjoining his Drug Store  
on West High street. April 1

**Dr. Geo. Willis Foulke,**  
GRADUATE of the Jefferson Medical  
College of Philadelphia, respectfully offers  
his professional services in the practice of Medi-  
cine, Surgery and Midwifery.  
OFFICE at the residence of his father in S.  
Hanover street, directly opposite Morris's Hotel  
and the 2d Presbyterian church. ap 7 '47

**Dr. W. L. Creigh,**  
(Successor of Dr. John Creigh, deceased.)  
WILL attend all Medical calls in town or  
country, by day or night, and will give  
every attention to patients entrusted to his care.  
OFFICE on East High street, opposite Ogil-  
by's store. 10022-6m

**J. Windsor Rawlins, M. D.**  
GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College,  
respectfully offers his services to the pub-  
lic. Dr. Rawlins having had eight years expe-  
rience in the practice of his profession in Mary-  
land and Pennsylvania, desires his name to be  
put in general circulation to those requiring  
his aid. Office in Pitt street opposite the Man-  
sion House Hotel and first door south of the  
Methodist church. February 7th, 1849.

**Wm. T. Brown,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice  
in the several Courts of Cumberland coun-  
ty. Office in Main street, nearly opposite the  
county jail, Carlisle. feb 9

**James R. Smith,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office with  
S. D. Adair, Esq., in Graham's new build-  
ing, opposite the Post Office. mar 31 '47

**Garson O. Moore,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in  
the room lately occupied by Dr. Fester,  
deceased. mar 31 '47

**A. B. SEAR,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice  
in the several Courts of Cumberland coun-  
ty. Until April 1st he may be consulted at the  
office of F. WATTS, Esq.,  
Carlisle, Dec. 11th, 1848.—tf.

**EDWARD OLARKSON,**  
ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 804 Wal-  
nut Street, Philadelphia.  
Orders may be sent by mail.  
Dec. 20 1843.—6m

**Conveyancing.**  
DEEDS, BONDS, Mortgages, Agreements  
and other instruments of writing neatly and  
accurately drawn by the subscriber, who may be  
found at the office of the Carlisle Bank.  
dec 20 '47 A. HENDEL.

**Plainfield Classical Academy,**  
(FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.)

**FIFTH SESSION.**  
THE Fifth Session will commence on MON-  
DAY, Nov. 6th, 1848. The number of stu-  
dents is limited, and they are carefully pre-  
pared for College, counting house, &c. &c.  
The situation is beautiful, the position of stu-  
dents associating with the vicariously de-  
prived, being remote from town or village, though easily  
accessible by Stage Road or Cumberland Valley  
Railroad, both of which pass through land-  
adjacent to the institution.  
TERMS.  
Boarding, washing, tuition, &c. (per ses.) \$50 00  
Latin or Greek 5 00  
Instrumental Music 10 00  
French or German 5 00  
Circulants with references, &c. furnished by  
R. K. BURN'S Principal.  
Oct. 11.

**WRIGHT & SAXTON,**  
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOR-  
EIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE,  
Glass, Paints, Dry Goods, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails  
&c. &c. would invite the attention of persons want-  
ing goods in their line, to the large assortment  
they have just opened, and which they offer at  
the very lowest cash prices. feb 25

**John P. Lyne,**  
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in  
Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Paints,  
Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the corner of N.  
Hanover street, which has just received from  
New York and Philadelphia a large addition to  
his former stock, to which the attention of buy-  
ers is requested, as he is determined to sell  
cheaper than any other house-town. up 19

**WASHINGTON HOUSE,**  
HARRISBURG, PA.  
THIS popular house has recently undergone  
a thorough renovation, and been furnished  
with every new and desirable article of quality.  
Members of the Legislature and others, visiting  
the Seat of Government, will find it a very de-  
sirable stopping place. Charges moderate.  
WM. T. SANDERS, Agent.  
Harrisburg, July 19-6m

**New Lumber Yard.**  
THE subscriber has opened a new Lumber  
Yard at the corner of West street and Lane  
alley, where he now has and will keep constantly  
on hand a first-rate assortment of seasoned PINE  
BOARDS, and PLANK, and other kinds of  
STUFF, all of which he will sell low for cash.  
He respectfully solicits the public patronage.  
mar 29-17 WM. H. HARN.

**Dyeing and Scouring.**  
**WILLIAM BLAIR,** in Louth Street,  
near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentle-  
men's apparel, all colors, and warrants all work  
to be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully  
solicited. ap 9 '46.

**Rags Wanted.**  
THE highest price will be paid (in cash or in  
paper) by the subscriber for good RAGS, Lin-  
en, may be received at the Ferry Mill, five  
miles from Carlisle, or at the Warehouse of Mr.  
Jacob Rheem, in Carlisle. ap 9 '46.

**Watts' Bar Iron.**  
OF all sizes, for sale at the Warehouse of  
J. & D. RHODES.  
Dec. 12-47

**GENTLEMEN'S Merino and Cotton shirts**  
JUST received and for sale by  
G. R. CROOKS.  
GENTLEMEN'S Merino and Cotton Shirts  
also Silk Shirts, just received by  
G. W. HINES.

## Poetry.

### CALIFORNIA.

IN IMITATION OF "EXCELSIOR."

The eyes of the day was closing fast,  
When through a Yankee village passed  
A youth who bore 'mid ice and snow,  
A banner with the word below.

The wondering people gathered round,  
And kindly ask'd him whither bound,  
For gold, for pleasure, or for fame?  
He smiled, and pointed to the name.

A sage with long and silvery beard,  
The sound of many voices heard,  
And rushed along the crowded street,  
To ask him whither strove his feet?

From off his brow he raised his cap,  
They gazed within by sudden hap,  
At once appeared his letters fair,  
Distinct and clearly written there.

The shining buttons on his coat,  
That bound it fast from loins to throat;  
The film of death was 'o'er his eye,  
And deathly hush, within the sky.

His hand encloped a mottoed helve,  
And the steel and stone to the hilt,  
A fearful distance lies between,  
The dark and blackened letters stood.

'Stay, youth!' said one with anxious mien,  
'A fearful distance lies between,  
O time a dread and weary while.'  
He only answered with a smile.

Again they looked—but distant far  
His banner light waved in air;  
White on the smooth aerial track,  
A straggling echo wander'd back.

Again he passed a village by,  
And still he held his banner high,  
But vanished with a merry sound,  
That floated like a mist around.

None he trod a noble prow,  
That from the shroud was floating now,  
While parting shouts from all on board,  
In one triumphant shout rose.

They touched the clime of golden sand,  
The youth was first to tread the land,  
And shouting to his fellows, said,  
As waved the banner 'o'er his head.

At last theague and fever raged,  
But still with fervor unassaged,  
Street on the ground and his cheeks  
He shrouded loosed between the stakes.

Once more, his comrades passing by,  
The film of death was 'o'er his eye,  
But from the sky came and dank,  
A voice fell like a broken bank.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE BURIAL OF THE LIVING.

BY EURYCLEA.

'You appear sad to-day, sir.'  
'I have good reason, Miss Euryclea. I  
have been offered an office.'

I laughed and replied, 'if that be all your  
sorrow, I dare say you can find ten thousand  
good Samaritans kind enough to relieve you  
of it.'

The young gentleman for a few minutes  
was busily occupied with his own thoughts,  
and made no reply to my observation. In-  
deed, I am fortunate in this respect—none  
seem to think me of such consequence as  
to require on my part a continued and labor-  
ious effort to please me. Had Mr. Wylver-  
non been in conversation with a belle, he  
would have felt obliged to beat off his thot's  
from himself, and subjects connected with  
himself, and to exercise them in wreathing  
graceful compliments for his companion, but  
it being only Euryclea, he could act as na-  
ture prompted.

Since the readers of the Home Journal  
are not likely to be acquainted with this gen-  
tleman, it will not be out of place to add a  
few words of explanation. His father, who  
had served the country either in a military  
or a naval capacity, had been dead some  
years. His mother, the office's widow, hav-  
ing been recently reduced to very narrow  
circumstances, made application to govern-  
ment by the advice of friends—for recom-  
pense of some losses which had been incur-  
red by her husband. The sum thus  
sought was not a large one, yet it obtained,  
she doubted not its adequacy to the support  
of herself until her son (who was a student  
of medicine) should be able to derive a com-  
fortable remuneration from the practice of  
his profession. With such hopes she and her  
son came to Washington; but the prospect  
which had appeared so bright now became  
gloomy enough. Her own lady-like and  
prepossessing manners did much to bias the  
members whom she saw in favor of her  
claim, and young Wylvernon's fine open  
countenance and frank address accomplish-  
ed all that more.

Congress, however, when it acts upon pri-  
vate bills is a court—though a queer sort  
of one—and sometimes adopts a judicial in-  
terpretation. To give a true illus-  
tration, I will mention some particulars  
referred to me by Mr. Wylvernon, of an  
interview which he had with a member of  
the lower House, one who, though not chair-  
man of a committee, had no little influ-  
ence.

Now, Mr. Wylvernon, said the honora-  
ble member, 'if we pass this claim of yours,  
don't you see what a crack it opens for oth-

ers? By-the-way, there's a letter on the ta-  
ble from one of your neighbors, who writes  
the very instant he learns that you are off for  
Washington. He thinks if your claim is good  
his must pass too. I am speaking of Mr.

'But, sir,' remarked Wylvernon, deferen-  
tially, 'is there not a material difference be-  
tween his case and my mother's?' and he  
proceeded to explain.

'It is a just distinction, I own,' replied the  
representative, 'but then 'tis an exceedingly  
fine one—everybody has not eyes to see it.  
As what's-his-name remarked the other day,  
in the committee, we must have broad, nat-  
ural boundaries in the region of claims, as  
well as on the surface of the muddy earth.—  
We must have high mountains and Rio  
Grandes, and even then, I reckon, some of  
you claimants will manage to locate on the  
wrong side.'

Wylvernon told me he picked up his hat,  
and was about to be off in haste. I'll an-  
swer for it, his cheek reddened too, and  
sparks shot from his eyes, for he is not the  
calmest person in the world.

The member added, 'Don't take offence,  
sir; I really think your claim sufficiently just  
in itself, but it is the pack of officers which  
will be coming in that I'm afraid of. Young  
man, you don't know what a bother we have  
to manage the best way we can. I am sorry  
on your account, and your mother's; but it  
can't be helped. We must stop some other  
body, or else pass every claim that comes;  
the best plan would be a great sight easier,  
you understand, but then, duty's duty, and  
must be stuck to.'

In fact, Wylvernon found that the case  
was a hopeless one. And what was worse,  
not only much time had been lost, but the  
small remains of his mother's property were  
entirely consumed. Left thus destitute in an  
expensive city, with a mother and several sis-  
ters dependent upon him, his situation was  
by no means an enviable one. Yet though  
necessarily anxious and troubled, he had  
never seemed so completely depressed as  
that morning when he had been present-  
ed with an office in one of the Executive  
departments.

I laughed at him; and as he continued sil-  
ent, inquired, 'How much a year is it?'

'A thousand dollars,' came from his lips,  
but his mind was still absent.

'That is not a great deal, indeed,' said I,  
'but as the family is not large, it will suffice  
to support you.'

'Yes, that's the evil; it will just support  
me,' he answered gloomily.

'And in a few years, if not turned out, you  
will probably rise to a better one.'

'Oh! there's no hope of being turned out;  
I'll grow old in it, I'll be bound.'

A light broke upon me. I no longer won-  
dered at his sadness. It was very pleasant  
for a young man, with talents and educa-  
tion fitting him for an active part in life, to  
look forward to the unending torpidity of an  
office. And, for my own part, I could then  
more easily have wept, than I have repeated  
that very laugh. He saw that I understood  
his feelings, and I thought was not unwilling  
to throw open the gates of his heart; yet wil-

'Could you not manage to save up a little  
every year?'

'Out of a thousand dollars? how can I?—  
Who, in Washington with a family, can save  
from two thousand?'

My benevolent scheme had tumbled down  
ere it was fairly built, and I knew not how  
to make another attempt to comfort. A length  
I suggested, 'Might not your mother and  
sisters board in the country at less ex-  
pense than here, and in that way enable you  
to lay by something?'

His face brightened up a little: 'I have  
thought of that, too, but what a mere trifle  
could possibly be put aside!'

'Ah! but,' I answered, 'how a little at a  
time counts up in the end. I have always  
heard that's the way to get rich. Suppose  
you save fifty dollars a year; after awhile it  
will make a thousand, and then—'

He interrupted me. 'Come now, do reckon  
up and tell me how many years it will  
require to make me master of a thousand  
dollars at that rate?'

He could even smile at the blank air with  
which I faltered out the answer of my sum:  
'Twenty years.' He became grave enough  
afterwards however.

A sudden change came over me. 'Don't  
take the office,' I said eagerly.

'I must, and he shook his head.

'Don't take it sir; pray don't take it.' I  
remember now what I heard an old gentle-  
man tell my uncle about his own experience:  
He says he entered office a young man; with  
a firm intention not to remain there more  
than two years at farthest; but he had re-  
mained at that dull, drearily, tread-mill life  
twenty—thirty—no, I believe forty years,  
and in it he expected to stay, as long as he  
could hold a quill. It was at the time there  
was so much talk of turning out, and this  
poor old man was tremulous from apprehen-  
sion. He had a large family, and if he  
lost his office, he was fit for nothing else.  
Oh, how I pitied the poor creature! and yet  
it was said that he went into that dreary, en-  
circling office, a vigorous and strong-mind-  
ed man, due to 'bathe with life and gain the  
vanity.'

'I know all you would say, Miss Eury-  
clea; the certainty that once within the walls  
of that Department, I end, and I begin  
merely to exist. A presentiment oppress-  
es me, that I shall never escape from this hor-  
rible treadmill. Most persons submit to this

chain in ignorance, and learn what it keeps  
them wearing only when all manly energy is  
paralyzed. My own eyes are clearly'

'Why not draw back, then?' I exclaimed  
impetuously; 'if I were you, I'd rather shove  
out dirt from a canal.'

'Ah, so would I!' replied Wylvernon;  
'but will a ditcher's wages keep my mother  
and sisters from starvation?'

This was an argument for which I had no  
reply.

Wylvernon accepted the office; but, how-  
less, he suffered from his acquaintances con-  
gratulated him upon his 'good luck.' What  
might not have become in any other case  
but that? Qualities which would have raised  
him to distinction, though he had been a  
plough-boy or a groom, here will keep him  
tired for a period, and then must sink into  
that lethargic torpor which will scarcely al-  
low the recollection of their existence. If  
there is any real benefactor in the world, it  
is he that refuses his friend an office. Few  
know how much worth and talent find their  
grave in Washington!

## ANECDOTES OF GEN. TAYLOR.

### HIS CHARACTER.

We had the pleasure of conversing, last  
week, with a shrewd and intelligent gentle-  
man from the South-West, who has had op-  
portunities of knowing Zachary Taylor of  
observing him closely—who travelled with  
him some distance very recently—has vis-  
ited his plantations and partaken of his hospi-  
tality. In some respects his impressions  
of the new President differ slightly from  
those generally prevailing; but as to the  
main features of the hero's character he  
abundantly confirmed the popular opinion.

Of his generosity, disinterestedness and ben-  
evolence he spoke in high terms—described  
the old fashioned hospitality which pre-  
vailed at Baton Rouge and equally so at his  
plantations—the over-seers of the latter hav-  
ing caught the spirit of President Taylor in  
this respect—but expressed some disappoint-  
ment at the general management of the  
plantations, consequent, probably, upon the  
prolonged absence of the owner in the ser-  
vice of his country.

He described President Taylor's populari-  
ty as unbounded, and it seemed to be sponta-  
neous wherever the old Hero moves. He  
appears to possess that peculiar intuitive  
sympathy with his fellows which distinguish-  
es Henry Clay, somewhat less refined in his  
character, but fully as strong in his affini-  
ties.

There appears to be more of frank, careles-  
ness, familiar conversation on the part of  
Mr. Taylor than we had supposed, without  
a anything of coarseness or rudeness. A  
careful study of the old man's character, had  
induced the conviction that Zachary Taylor  
was, in the fullest sense of the word, a fine  
man; shrewd, but not suspicious, firm, but  
courteous and kindly, decisive but not hasty;  
his patriotism a passion held in check by the  
strong and genial humanities of his nature,  
and his honesty as unbending as the indom-  
itable energy and courage he has manifested  
in the whole of his military career.

As we thought over the conversation all-  
uded to, we confess to increased confidence  
and hope for the future of our beloved coun-  
try. The elevation of such a man to the  
chief magistracy of the republic, at such a  
juncture as the present, seems to us most op-  
portune and providential; and we use the  
latter word advisedly. That the strange and  
apparently unfortunate events which have  
distinguished the career of the present Ex-  
ecutive have evolved such a result, as the  
substitution of General Taylor for Mr. Polk  
may yet be attributed to other than human  
agencies—Still more remarkable is the gra-  
tuit, quiet manner in which such a contrari-  
ety has been brought about.—N. Y. Com.

**INCIDENTS AT THE RELAY-HOUSE.**  
Among the persons who crowded around  
the General while seated in the parlor of the  
Relay-House was a little girl, to whom he  
addressed a kindly word, and then stopped  
to give her a kiss. A few minutes after this,  
a poorly clad but smart-looking boy stood  
directly before the General; whereupon the  
old soldier beckoned the boy to his side, and  
putting him on the head said: 'Come here  
my little fellow, you may be a General your-  
self some of these days?'

After Gen. Taylor had resumed his seat in  
the car, and the people were impatiently  
pressing around him by the thousand, he ex-  
tended his hand, and remarked: 'If it were  
not for this lame hand, my good friends, I  
could make my way among you as well as  
the best of you.' At another time, the  
General noticed in the crowd quite an elder-  
ly man, and having singled him out, he said,  
'Does my heart good to see you, sir; for  
you are like myself, an old man, and it  
seems to me this immense throng of people is  
chiefly composed of young men, all in the  
prime of life.'

A gentleman who accompanied General  
Taylor up the Ohio, related the following in-  
cident: 'The General's attention had been  
called to a comfortable log cabin situated on  
a picturesque hill, and the moment his  
eyes fell upon it, he turned, to those who  
stood near him and made the remark:—  
'You may not believe it, but I tell you gen-  
tlemen, that I would rather spend my days  
in that comfortable cabin than in the White  
House. I am only going to Washington be-  
cause I think it my duty to obey the man-  
date of my country.'

To the above might be added other in-  
cidents of a similar character.

**HIS HAIRY.**  
The shortest letter which was probably

ever written by a public man, is recorded  
of General Taylor, and the occasion is thus  
related by the National Intelligencer—

'I happened to hold a triple appointment  
from the quartermaster at Tampa Bay, there  
being no quartermaster with this division of  
the army. One of my duties was that of  
forage master, and my instructions were  
that if, during the march, (which lasted 14  
days) I should not be able to obtain from the  
intermediate posts forage sufficient for all  
the animals during the whole march, I must  
proportion the forage to the exigencies of  
the case, and serve out half or even quarter  
rations, if it should become necessary. On  
arriving at Micanopy, having failed to get  
any forage either at this or any of the posts  
we had passed, I found it indispensable to  
curtail the forage one-half. During this day,  
Gen. Taylor's servant came as usual to draw  
the forage for the staff horses. I considered  
that the staff horses, being generally the best  
and strongest framed horses, could subsist  
on the half allowance quite as well, and  
probable better than the horses in the teams  
and those on which the private soldiers  
were mounted. Gen. Taylor's servant had  
gone but a few minutes when he returned  
with a message from the Adjutant General,  
that the staff horses must have full rations.—  
I immediately sent a message to the Gen-  
eral as follows:—

'Sir:—In obedience to my instructions  
from the quartermaster at Tampa, I have put  
all the horses and mules upon half allowance;  
must the staff horses form an exception to  
this rule?'

The answer was promptly returned—  
'No. Z. TAYLOR.'

Could anything better demonstrate the  
unswerving integrity of his brave old man?'

**A GENUINE TAYLOR WOMAN.**  
At Frankfort, a single lady rather beyond  
the flowering state, being introduced to Gen.  
Taylor, gave him a kiss with a gracious  
smile. The General said, 'The Kentucky  
lady, are not so gallant at home, as they are  
ehivalric abroad, from your having main-  
tained your independence so long, amidst so  
many temptations.'

To which she replied, 'General, I never  
surrender, though besieged by nearly as  
large a host as attacked you at Santa Vista,  
I repulsed them as you did Buena Vista's  
army.'

**GEN. TAYLOR'S SCHOOLMASTER.**  
Gen. Taylor, while in Frankfort, met his  
former schoolmaster, 'Well,  
General,' said the old schoolmaster, 'I  
reckon I am the only man who can say he  
swapped Gen. Taylor.' 'Ah,' said General  
Taylor, grasping the honored old teacher by  
the hand, 'but you must recollect it took you  
a long time to do it.' It seems young Zack  
did not relish a thrashing even when a boy,  
and resisted his schoolmaster; but he was  
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