

# Carlisle Theraid

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, Business and General Intelligence

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS.—TO WHICH, LET ME ADD, KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.—Bishop Hall.

BY E. BEATTY.

CARLISLE, SEPTEMBER 12, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NO. 2.

### Cards.

**D. JAS. McCULLOUGH** will give his attendance in the various branches of his profession, in town or country, to all that may favor him with a call. OFFICE opposite the 2d Presbyterian Church, West's Hotel, lately occupied by Dr. Poole. Carlisle, Sept 5th

**Dr. John J. Myers**, HAS REMOVED his Office and dwelling to the house adjoining Dr. Rawlin's Drug Store on Westown street. April 1

**Dr. W. H. Greig**, (Successor of Dr. John Greig, 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 Ogilby's store. Nov 22—6m

**Dr. Windsor Rawlins, M. D.**, GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa. Having had eight years experience in the practice of his profession in Maryland and Pennsylvania, he is qualified to give general satisfaction to those requiring his aid. Office in Pitt street opposite the Mansion House Hotel and first door south of the Methodist church. February 7th, 1849.

**Doctor Ad. Lippe**, HOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. F. Leichter. ap 3 '46

**Dr. I. O. Loomis**, WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filling, Plugging, &c. or will restore the loss of teeth by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full set. Office in Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. has absent the last ten days of every month.

**John B. Parker**, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE in North Hanover street, in the room formerly occupied by the Hon. F. Watts. March 21, 1849.

**Carson C. Moore**, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster, deceased. mar 31 '47

**Wm. M. Penrose**, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. OFFICE in Main Street, in the room formerly occupied by L. Brantley, Esq. m 29

**James R. Smith**, ATTORNEY AT LAW. HAS REMOVED his office to Beston's Row, two doors from Buckholder's Hotel. apr 1

**GEORGE EGG**, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, Carlisle, Pa. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, &c. Carlisle, ap 24, '49.

**Newville Academy**, SELECT CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL.—NEWVILLE, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.

The academy is situated in the town of Newville, in the midst of a community proverbially distinguished for its intelligence and regard for the interests of religion. This Academy can effectually guard its members from evil and immoral influences. Advantages are also offered to those desiring to pursue the study of the physical sciences, surpassing those of most similar institutions. Those having sons or wards desiring to send them to a seminary of learning, are respectfully solicited to visit Newville, and judge of the advantages of this institution. A catalogue, containing full particulars, by addressing JAMES HUSTON, Newville, Aug 22, '49.

**To the Voters of Cumberland County**, FELLOW-CITIZENS.—At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for SHERIFF at the ensuing general election, having received the nomination of the White County Convention. Should I be elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and humanity. I thank you for your kind support. JOSEPH McDERMONT, Newville, Aug 29th, '49

**Drug and Variety Store**, THE subscriber respectfully announces to the public that he has taken that well known stand, occupied by James Fleming, on the corner of Pitt and high streets, directly opposite the Mansion House, where he will keep constantly on hand an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Faints, Perfumery, and fancy articles, which he is determined to sell low. Having engaged the services of an experienced Dispenser, he is enabled to furnish his patrons with the best quality of all his prescriptions and Country Merchants supplied at reduced prices. H. A. STURGEON, aug 15

**WRIGHT & SAXTON**, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails &c. would invite the attention of those desiring goods in their line, to the large assortment they have just opened, and which they offer at the very lowest cash prices. feb 23

**John P. Lyle**, WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the old stand in North Hanover street, Carlisle, has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large addition to his former stock, which he is anxious to sell at low rates. He is determined to sell lower than any other house in town. apr 19

**Look This Way**, THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, a few doors east of Messrs. P. & D. Clark's Warehouse, where he has a large assortment of all kinds of seasoned, pine, oak and plank and all other kinds of wood, all of which he will sell low for cash. July 18

**Notice**, THE Commissioners of Cumberland county are deemed it proper to inform the public, that the next meeting of the Board of Commissioners will be held on the second and third Mondays of each month, at which time any person having business with said Board, will meet them at said office in Carlisle. WM. RILEY, Clerk. Attest: WM. RILEY, Clerk.

**NOTICE**, APPLICATION will be made at the next Session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for an alteration in the Charter of the Bank of Deposit and Discount, so as to confer upon the Institution the rights and privileges of a Bank of Issue. By order of the Board of Directors, W. S. COBBAN, Cashier. Carlisle Deposit Bank. July 18, 1849

**Dying and Scouting**, WILLIAM BLAIR, in Leather Street near the College, does Dying and Scouting, and all other work pertaining to the trade. Orders in his shop will be attended to. July 17

**A Card**, F. W. HUNDELL, Daniel, informs his subscribers that he has taken the subscription from Carlisle, which he expects to publish on July 17

**Rags Wanted**, THE highest price will be paid for clean, or in any way fit for use, rags, such as old hats, caps, shoes, stockings, &c. to be delivered at the office of Mr. W. H. MILLER, in Carlisle, or to the warehouse of Mr. W. H. MILLER, in Newville. W. H. MILLER, July 17

### Poetry.

#### The Triumph of our Language.

By THE REV. JAMES OLDHORN LYONS, LL. D.

Now gather all our Saxon hards,  
Let horns and hoars be strong,  
To celebrate the triumph  
Of our own good Saxon tongue!  
Of our own good Saxon tongue!  
With battle-flags unfurled!  
To raise and rule the world.

Stout Athlon learns his household lay  
And every sunflower's store,  
And Scotland's hallow'd harp,  
And O'Connell's broken harp,  
From Jura's grags, and Mons's hills,  
It floats on every gale,  
And sings a merry song,  
The homes of English.

On many a wide and warbling creek,  
It scales the rough water's crest,  
And every sunflower's store,  
And Scotland's hallow'd harp,  
And O'Connell's broken harp,  
From Jura's grags, and Mons's hills,  
It floats on every gale,  
And sings a merry song,  
The homes of English.

It spreads a white and pearly snow  
On every sunflower's store,  
And Scotland's hallow'd harp,  
And O'Connell's broken harp,  
From Jura's grags, and Mons's hills,  
It floats on every gale,  
And sings a merry song,  
The homes of English.

It lives by clear Italian's lake,  
And every sunflower's store,  
And Scotland's hallow'd harp,  
And O'Connell's broken harp,  
From Jura's grags, and Mons's hills,  
It floats on every gale,  
And sings a merry song,  
The homes of English.

It soars in Boreas's campy groves,  
On every sunflower's store,  
And Scotland's hallow'd harp,  
And O'Connell's broken harp,  
From Jura's grags, and Mons's hills,  
It floats on every gale,  
And sings a merry song,  
The homes of English.

Mark, as it spreads, how deers bloom,  
And every sunflower's store,  
And Scotland's hallow'd harp,  
And O'Connell's broken harp,  
From Jura's grags, and Mons's hills,  
It floats on every gale,  
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### Widow Waggle's.

Oh! P. exclaimed both the Misses, ap-  
parently all at once horrified at breaking in  
upon such a scene, "Mr. Barstow is mak-  
ing a proposal, we beg thousand par-  
dons for interrupting it—excuse us, we will  
leave immediately."

Oh, that you would, and thus offer me  
uninterrupted chance of escape," groaned the  
widow's victim.

"No, you shan't go," said the widow, "Mr.  
Barstow has got through and will immedi-  
ately leave himself."

Dick had been a few seconds planning  
some mode of escape, by which he might  
avoid further mortification, but this gentle  
hint of the widow's knocked all the hastily  
arranged good order of his retreat into a  
cocked hat, and with a blunt good day, he  
seized his chapeau, crushed it upon his head,  
and fled. Most provoking feminine laugh-  
ter echoed his footsteps, and as it fell upon  
his ears, he muttered through his close set  
teeth, an imprecation against the whole  
female tribe.

How Widow Waggle gave Dr. Charles  
Nash, and Richard Barstow, Esq., the mite,  
became a standing subject of mirth in Per-  
simmonville first circles, and from there,  
spread all over the settlement. Wherever  
they appeared afterwards, the female part  
of the population became epidemically afflic-  
ted with a kind of convulsive fit. In revenge  
Dick Barstow, Esq., composed a doggerel  
son, in which he embodied his views on  
courting widows, and Widow Waggles in  
particular, and thus circulated clandestinely  
through the settlement. The burden of it  
was as follows:

WIDOW WAGGLES.  
Oh there is an ancient widow,  
Whom it seems doth choose to wed,  
Up the steps of life alone,  
In a kind of strange stride.

She's as good as an old Sultan,  
As proud as human sin,  
Her rigors might as well be  
But who's grand take in.

She comes from old Virginia,  
And she makes a mighty spread,  
For the silver in her pocket can  
Keep her foot still lead.

Unless you are an P. F. V.—  
In this new world of ours,  
She'll be your mixture with not see  
A drop of decent blood.

Oh, if you want that same old tin,  
To give it to go and begone,  
But when, oh! original sin,  
The famous Widow Waggle!

This "four grape" acknowledgement  
was duly telegraphed to the widow, but instead  
of fluttering, it aroused her wrath, and she  
viewed all kinds of revenge upon the author  
of the indignity. She owned a small build-  
ing adjoining Richard Barstow, Esq.'s office,  
and in this she made one of her negroes  
turn a vicious male well known in the whole  
neighborhood, by the significant appellation  
of "hard times," a man who was also favored  
by her odors, and nailed to the side of the  
door-way leading to the male's apartment, on  
which was inscribed:

"HARD TIMES, ESQ.,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW."

Besides the mirth which this created in  
the town, at Dick's expense, the animal  
commenced a furious assault with his heels  
upon the partition between the two build-  
ings, and every succeeding kick he dealt  
against it, exhibited such increasing vigor  
and determination, that Dick momentarily  
expected to see his mule's hind quarters  
come through into his office. He had endur-  
ed this real assault until his patience was  
exhausted, and then gathering up his library  
—a copy of Blackstone, the revised Statutes,  
and Gen. Jackson's last message—he fled to  
Dr. Nash's office, where they mingled their  
sympathies, and together denounced the pro-  
sage of female persecution.

The fun of this affair was still fresh in Per-  
simmonville when the widow announced  
her intention of giving a grand party, to  
celebrate the intelligence which she had  
received, that the settlement was to be  
a lively twitter of excitement. All  
kinds of preparations were instantly com-  
menced by those who expected to be the  
happy recipients of invitations, to make a  
striking appearance at this affair. About the  
same period, a tall, fair haired, moustached  
stranger, the possessor of a capacious trunk,  
made his appearance at the hotel, and in-  
scribed by the small black book, dignified by  
the title of "register," the striking name of  
"Hon. Wither," no more, nor less than the  
downtrodden honorable! A long time he  
stayed since the settlement had been hon-  
ored by so distinguished a visitor, and of  
course, the news of his arrival, spread like  
prairie fire. From certain ambiguous givings  
out of the illustrious guest, his host learned  
that he was an English Officer, a rank, who  
had figured at Afghanistan, in India, where  
he had received a severe wound in the head,  
and was now traveling to recruit his health.  
He intimated that the spirit of adventure  
was tempting him to the plains to enjoy the  
buffalo hunt. The Hon. W. was very  
straight, very pompous, very sick, and soon  
knew the first circle of the town into a  
high state of curiosity. The widow would  
have consented to invite the three keep-  
ers of the settlement, if she could by this  
means have secured the illustrious stranger's  
presence; but she was afraid to try her  
ability, existing between them was too great.  
She finally ventured to address him in a  
note of invitation, in which she stated it would  
be much pleasure to extend the hospitality  
of her mansion to any distinguished repre-  
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ability, existing between them was too great.  
She finally ventured to address him in a  
note of invitation, in which she stated it would  
be much pleasure to extend the hospitality  
of her mansion to any distinguished repre-  
sentative of the ancient families of the  
world. When the Hon. W. read the widow's  
missive, he discovered an opening avail-  
ing which he promptly seized upon, and  
the invitation was accepted, and the widow  
was of course delighted and the news of  
the distinguished guest's manners at  
once became a painful kind of embarras-  
ment, which the sudden appearance had  
created. She had heard much of princely  
dignity, and now she considered herself  
happy to possess the genuine imported arti-  
cle. At length, the Hon. W. and the widow  
were upon familiar terms.

### Widow Waggle's.

Oh! P. exclaimed both the Misses, ap-  
parently all at once horrified at breaking in  
upon such a scene, "Mr. Barstow is mak-  
ing a proposal, we beg thousand par-  
dons for interrupting it—excuse us, we will  
leave immediately."

Oh, that you would, and thus offer me  
uninterrupted chance of escape," groaned the  
widow's victim.

"No, you shan't go," said the widow, "Mr.  
Barstow has got through and will immedi-  
ately leave himself."

Dick had been a few seconds planning  
some mode of escape, by which he might  
avoid further mortification, but this gentle  
hint of the widow's knocked all the hastily  
arranged good order of his retreat into a  
cocked hat, and with a blunt good day, he  
seized his chapeau, crushed it upon his head,  
and fled. Most provoking feminine laugh-  
ter echoed his footsteps, and as it fell upon  
his ears, he muttered through his close set  
teeth, an imprecation against the whole  
female tribe.

How Widow Waggle gave Dr. Charles  
Nash, and Richard Barstow, Esq., the mite,  
became a standing subject of mirth in Per-  
simmonville first circles, and from there,  
spread all over the settlement. Wherever  
they appeared afterwards, the female part  
of the population became epidemically afflic-  
ted with a kind of convulsive fit. In revenge  
Dick Barstow, Esq., composed a doggerel  
son, in which he embodied his views on  
courting widows, and Widow Waggles in  
particular, and thus circulated clandestinely  
through the settlement. The burden of it  
was as follows:

WIDOW WAGGLES.  
Oh there is an ancient widow,  
Whom it seems doth choose to wed,  
Up the steps of life alone,  
In a kind of strange stride.

She's as good as an old Sultan,  
As proud as human sin,  
Her rigors might as well be  
But who's grand take in.

She comes from old Virginia,  
And she makes a mighty spread,  
For the silver in her pocket can  
Keep her foot still lead.

Unless you are an P. F. V.—  
In this new world of ours,  
She'll be your mixture with not see  
A drop of decent blood.

Oh, if you want that same old tin,  
To give it to go and begone,  
But when, oh! original sin,  
The famous Widow Waggle!

This "four grape" acknowledgement  
was duly telegraphed to the widow, but instead  
of fluttering, it aroused her wrath, and she  
viewed all kinds of revenge upon the author  
of the indignity. She owned a small build-  
ing adjoining Richard Barstow, Esq.'s office,  
and in this she made one of her negroes  
turn a vicious male well known in the whole  
neighborhood, by the significant appellation  
of "hard times," a man who was also favored  
by her odors, and nailed to the side of the  
door-way leading to the male's apartment, on  
which was inscribed:

"HARD TIMES, ESQ.,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW."

Besides the mirth which this created in  
the town, at Dick's expense, the animal  
commenced a furious assault with his heels  
upon the partition between the two build-  
ings, and every succeeding kick he dealt  
against it, exhibited such increasing vigor  
and determination, that Dick momentarily  
expected to see his mule's hind quarters  
come through into his office. He had endur-  
ed this real assault until his patience was  
exhausted, and then gathering up his library  
—a copy of Blackstone, the revised Statutes,  
and Gen. Jackson's last message—he fled to  
Dr. Nash's office, where they mingled their  
sympathies, and together denounced the pro-  
sage of female persecution.

The fun of this affair was still fresh in Per-  
simmonville when the widow announced  
her intention of giving a grand party, to  
celebrate the intelligence which she had  
received, that the settlement was to be  
a lively twitter of excitement. All  
kinds of preparations were instantly com-  
menced by those who expected to be the  
happy recipients of invitations, to make a  
striking appearance at this affair. About the  
same period, a tall, fair haired, moustached  
stranger, the possessor of a capacious trunk,  
made his appearance at the hotel, and in-  
scribed by the small black book, dignified by  
the title of "register," the striking name of  
"Hon. Wither," no more