Carlisle Herald.

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, OCTOBER 10, 1849. VOLUME L.—NO. 6.

Cards.

A Card.

DR. 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 and West's Hotel, lately occupied by Dr. Foulke.
Carlisle, sept 5 tf

Dr. John J. Myers,
HAS REMOVED his Office and dwelling to the house adjoining Dr. Rawlins' Drug Store on West High street. april 1

Doctor Ad. Lippe,
HOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by F. B. Lechler. ap 9 '46

Dr. I. C. Loomis,
DENTIST. WILL perform al 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 set. ☞ Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is 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. G. Brandeburg, Esq.

James R. Smith,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has REMOVED his office to Beetem's Row, two doors from Burkholder's Hotel. [apr 1

GEORGE EGE
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. 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, notes, &c.
Carlisle, ap 8 '49.

Plainfield Classical Academy,
FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE, BETWEEN THE NEWVILLE STATE ROAD AND CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD.

SEVENTH SESSION.

THE Seventh Session will commence on MONDAY, Nov. 5th, 1849. The number of students is limited, and they are carefully prepared for College, counting house, &c. &c.

The situation precludes the possibility of students associating with the vicious or depraved, being remote from town or village, though easily accessible by State Road or Cumberland Valley Railroad, both of which pass through lands attached to the institution.

TERMS.

Boarding, washing, tuition, &c., (per session,)	$50,00
Latin or Greek	5,00
Instrumental Music	10,00
French or German	5,00

Circulars with references, &c. furnished by Nov 12. R. K. BURNS, Principal.

CHLORIDE OF LIME just received at Dr. Rawlins' Drug Store. [jo20

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

IT is confidently believed that few Institutions offer greater inducements to students than the above. Located in the midst of a community proverbial for their intelligence, morality and regard for the interests of religion, thi Academy can effectually guard its member 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 and wishing to send them to a seminary of learning, are respectfully solicited to visit Newville, and judge of the advantages for themselves, or, at least, procure a circular, containing full particulars, by addressing JAMES HUSTON,
Newville, avg 22 1y Principal.

Drug and Variety Store.
THE subscriber respectfully announces to the public that he has taken that well known stand lately 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, Paints, Oils, Perfumery and fancy articles, which he is determined to sell low. Having engaged the services of an EXPERIENCED DRUGGIST he flatters himself, to be able to give general satisfaction to all. Physicians and Country Merchants supplied at reduced prices. H. A. STURGEON.
aug15

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

John P. Lyne,
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreignand Domestic Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the old stand in N. Hanover street, urlisle, has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large addition to his former stock, to which the attention of buyers is requested, as he is determined to sell lower than any other house in town. apr19

Look this Way.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just opened at the LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, a few doors east of Messrs. Rhoads's Warehouse, where he now has and will keep constantly on hand the largest assortment of all kinds of seasoned pine boards and plank and all other kinds of stuff, all of which he will sell low for cash.
July 18 SAMUEL SIPE.

Notice.
THE Commissioners of Cumberland county, deem it proper to inform the public, that the stated meetings of the Board of Commissioners will be held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them at their office in Carlisle.
Attest, WM. RILEY, Clk.

NOTICE.
APPLICATION will be made at the next Session of the Legislature, of Pennsylvania, for an alteration in the Charter of the Carlisle Deposit Bank, so as to confer upon the Institution the rights and privileges of a Bank of Issue. By order of the Board of Directors.
WM. COPPAH, Cashier.
Carlisle Deposite Bank,
may 24, 1849—3m

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

Rags Wanted.
THE highest price will be paid in cash, or in paper, by the subscriber for good RAGS. The rags may be delivered at the Rossville Mill, five miles from Carlisle, or at the Warehouse of Mr. Jacob Rinsom in Carlisle.
apr 12 W. B. MULLEN.

Table Oil.
A FEW barrels of very superior Fresh Salad Oil, just received and for sale by
W. & J. WEBY.
July 11.

CRANBERRIES—A small lot just received and for sale by (oct 3) J. W. EBY.

Stores & Shops.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION IN THE Price of Hardware.

I HAVE just received the largest and Cheapest stock of HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Oils Varnishes, Saddlery, Carpenter's and Cabinet Maker's Tools, Mahogany Veniers and all kinds of Building Materials ever brought to Carlisle consisting of Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails and Spikes. Persons about to build will find i greatly to their advantage to look at my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Come and see the Goods and hear the price and you will be convinced that this is really the Cheap Hardware Store. Also, on store anvils, vices, files and rasps, and a complete assortment of Watts' Best Bar Iron, also Rolled and Hoop Iron of all sizes. I have also the Thermometer Churn made by Mr George Spangler, the best article now in use.

SCYTHES.—I have just received my Spring stock of Grain and Grass Scythes, manufactured expressly for my own sales, and warranted to be a superior article. Cradle makers and others will find these Scythes to be the best article in the market and at the lowest price wholesale and retail at the old stand in North Hanover street. JOHN P LYNE.

New & Cheap Hardware Store.
NOW opening by JACOB SENER, who respectfully calls the attention of his friends and the public generally and all dealers in HARDWARE, to his new and splendid assortment of all kinds of Hardware, such as Saddler's Tools and Saddlery Ware of every description and style, all kinds of Carpenter's tools, and building materials of all kinds and new style, all kinds of material used by Cabinet makers. Also, Shoe Findings of all kinds, a good assortment of Men's morocco, kid, French straits, lining and binding skins for shoe-makers, all articles used by shoe makers constantly kept on hand. Blacksmiths can be supplied with the very best of hammered iron, warranted good, also all kinds of rolled, slit, round, band, and strap iron, cast, shear, spring English and American blister steel, warranted good, also a lot of sheet iron for tinners. Housekeepers can also be supplied with every article necessary for housekeeping in the Hardware Line.

Ethereal and Pine Oil Lamps of every description just received, also ethereal and pine oil for sale, just fresh, all kinds of paints, oils, varnishes, turpentine, also, a first rate article to preserve leather shoes, and keep the feet dry.—Look out and bear in mind.

Farmers, Mechanics and Housekeepers and all who use the article of HARDWARE, call at the old well known new arranged HARDWARE STAND, formerly kept by Lewis Harlan, in North Hanover street, next door to John Corpman's tavern stand, now kept by H. Glass, and also next door to George Keller's Fancy Hat and Cap Store. Call and examine for yourselves, and save money, as we are determined to sell all articles at the very smallest profit for CASH and we think we shall be able to sell a little lower than any other Hardware Store in town, as our goods are well selected and are purchased right in order to sell low at the new arranged Hardware Store, well-known as Lewis Harlan's old stand, where you may find a good assortment of every article in the Hardware Trade. Don't forget the Stand, as quick sales and small profits is the order of the day.
JACOB SENER.

McAllister's all Healing Ointment.
OR THE WORLD'S SALVE, contains no Mercury.—The following Certificate is from a regular Physician, of extensive practice in Philadelphia:

JAMES McALLISTER—Sir: I have for the last two years been in the habit of using your Ointment in cases of Rheumatism Chilblains, and in TETTER CHETTER, (Scald Heads,) and thus far with the happiest effect. I think from the experiments I have made with it that it richly deserves to be adopted as an article of every day use by the profession at large
Yours truly, S. BELL, M. D. Phila.

READ THIS,
Philadelphia, Dec. 29, 1847.

To James McAllister—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in making known to you the great benefit I have received by using your Vegetable Ointment, or the World's Salve. I had an ulcer, or running sore, on the ear, of many years standing; I have applied to several physicians, but all to no purpose; but by using your Ointment a few days it was completely dried up and well. I have used it for burns for which I find it an excellent article; also in all cases inflamation. EM. THORN.

I certify the above statement is true.
T. C. CADMUS.
No. 90 Market street, Phila.

CERTIFICATE.

I do certify that I have used McAllister's all Healing Vegetable Ointment for coldness of my feet; also for Rheumatism in my limbs and Corns on my feet, and have been entirely relieved. Believing it to be a good Medicine, I do not hesitate to recommend it to the above complaints. LEONARD VAILE.
Norris tp. Washington Pa. Aug. 21, 1847.

I certify that I have used McAllister's all Healing Vegetable Ointment, or the World's Salve, for a boiling in my wife's breast, which has given her incalculable benefit; also on one of my children for sore eyes, which give immediate relief. I therefore recommend it as a good medicine. PARKER REED,
Hopewell tp. Washington Co. Pa. Aug. 21, 1847.

Around the box are directions for using McAllister's Ointment, for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Eyresipelas, Tetter, Chilblain, Scald Head, Sore eyes, Quinsy, Sore throat, Bronchitis, Nervous affections, Pains, Head ache, Asthma, Deafness, Ear ache, Burns, Corns, all diseases of the skin, Sore Lips, Pimples, &c. Swellings of the Limbs, Sores, Rheumatism, Piles, Cold feet, Croup, Swelled or Broken Breast, Tooth ache, Ague in the face, &c. &c.

☞ MOTHERS and NURSES know its value in cases of "swollen" or Sore Breast, they would always apply it. In such cases, if freely used, and according to the directions around each box, it gives relief in a very few hours.

BURNS—It is one of the best things in the world for Burns. (See directions for using it.)

PILES—Thousands are yearly cured by this Ointment. It never fails in giving relief for the Piles.

☞ This Ointment is good for any part of the body or limbs when inflamed. In some cases it should be applied often.

CAUTION.—No Ointment will be genuine unless the name of JAMES McALISTER is written with a pen on every label.

PRICE TWENT-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

For sale by my agents, in all the principal cities and towns in the United States.
JAS. McALISTER,
Sole Proprietor of the above Medicines,
Principal Office, 84 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

AGENTS—
S. Elliott, and S. W. Haverstick, Carlisle.
J. & L. Reigel, Mechanicsburg.
G. W. Singiser, Churchtown.
Rhoads & Wherry, Newburg.
Joseph H. Herron, Newville.
J. M. Lutz & Geo. W. Bell, Harrisburg.

Queensware & Glass.
A LARGE and general selection of these articles in every variety has been added to our assortment. Also, a lot of Cedar Ware, embracing Tubs Churns, Buckets, Pails, &c., at unusually low prices, at the Grocery Store of
March 14, J. W. EBY.

Rags Wanted.
THE subscriber will pay the highest price in CASH for RAGS, in any quantity delivered at his store in Carlisle.
aug 15 O. BARNITZ.

DYESTUFFS in every variety can be had wholesale or Retail at the very lowest price at
[jun28] S. ELLIOTT'S.

MACKAREL.—A lot of Nos. 1, 2 & 3 Mackarel, late catching, best brands, for sale at (oct 3) J. W. EBY'S.

Poetry.

THE ARCHITECTS.

BY W. H. LONGFELLOW.

All are Architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low—
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with material filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these—
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care,
Each minute and unseen part;
For the gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen:
Make the house where gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stair-ways where the feet
Stumble as they seem to climb.

Build to day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending all secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.

Miscellaneous.

Interior of the Earth.

☞ The Artesian well now being dug at Charleston is 886 feet. A thermometer sunk in this distance measured 82½, while on the surface it was 74 deg.

It is contended by scientific men that this increase in the temperature as one goes down towards the centre corroborates the theory that the whole earth was once in a state of fusion, and that the interior, except a shell on the surface, is in that condition now.

The heat it is said, increased about one degree within every fifteen yards descent. Of course the ratio of increase must be much greater as the molten sea below is approached. Taking this rate of increase as correct, the temperature would be as follows:

Water will boil at the depth of 2 430 yards.
Lead melts at the depth of 7,400 yards.
There is a red heat at the depth of 7 miles.
Gold melts at 21 miles.
Cast iron at 74 miles.
Soft iron at 97 miles.

And at the depth of 100 miles there is a temperature equal to the greatest artificial heat yet observed—a temperature capable of fusing platina, porcelain, and indeed the hardest substance known to science. These temperatures show that the earth is fluid at the depth of 100 miles, and little more than the soil on which we tread is fit for the organized beings.

FACTS RELATIVE TO BUILDING.—One fact is, that a square form secures more room with a given cost for outside walls, that any other rectangular figure. Great length and little width may afford convenient rooms, but at an increased expense.

Another fact is, that ventilation is an essential in a human dwelling. No other consideration should exclude this. The halls, windows, and doors should be so situated with regard to each other, that a full draught of air can be secured, at any time, in the summer season, by day and night through the whole house. The stories should also be sufficiently high to afford a sufficiency of air in all the rooms. Nine feet is a good height for lower rooms, and eight for upper. Bed rooms should also be larger than they commonly are. Great injury to health is the result of sleeping in small, close apartments.

The third fact is, that a steep roof will not only shed rain and snow far better than a flat one, but will last immensely longer.

The fourth fact is, that a chimney in or near the centre of the building will aid to warm the whole house, while it built at one end or side, the heat will be thrown out and lost.

The fifth fact is, that a door opening from the outside into any principal room, without the intervention of a hall or passage, costs much more than it saves, in the free ingress of air into it.

The sixth fact is, that the use of paint is the best economy, in the preservation it affords to all wood work.

The seventh fact is, that if the front door is made at one side instead of the middle of the front, a partition will be saved, and for small houses this should not be forgotten, but for large houses have the main door and lobby in the middle of the house.

WIFE IN TROUBLE.—Pray tell me dear, what is the cause of those tears?

Oh, such a disgrace.

What—what is it dear? Do not keep me in suspense.

What have opened one of your letters, supposing it addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr.

Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife's opening her husband's letters?

No harm in the thing itself. But the contents! Such a disgrace.

What! has any one dared to write me a letter until to be read by my wife?

Oh no! It is couched in the most chaste and gentlemanly language. But the contents! Oh, complete ruin!

Here the wife buries her face in her handkerchief and commences sobbing aloud, while her husband eagerly snatches up the letter, and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking the wife's heart. *It was a bill from the printer for nine years's subscription!*

☞ The Hartford Courant relates a good story of an voter in the western part of New York, who was failed and his politics required. "Well, said he, I am falling I used to be a Liberty man (in the Free Soil party name) then I polted that party, now I am a Whig, I suppose I shall be a Democrat before I die."

☞ This line fills out the column.

From Sartain's Magazine.

TAKING TOLL.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. Smith kept a drug shop in the little village of Q——, which was situated a few miles from Lancaster. It was his custom to visit the latter place every week or two, in order to purchase such articles as were needed from time to time in his business. One day he drove off towards Lancaster, in his wagon, in which, among other things, was a gallon demijon. On reaching the town, he called first at a grocer's with the inquiry—

'Have you any common wine?'

'How common?' asked the grocer.

'About a dollar a gallon. I want it for antimonial wine.'

'Yes; I have some just fit for that, and not much else, which I will sell at a dollar.'

'Very well. Give me a gallon,' said Mr. Smith.

The demijon was brought in from the wagon and filled. And then, Mr. Smith drove off to attend to other business. Among the things to be done on that day, was to see a man who lived half a mile from Lancaster. Before going out on this errand, Mr. Smith stopped at the house of his particular friend, Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones happened not to be in, but Mrs. Jones was a pleasant woman, and he chatted with her for ten minutes or so. As he was about stepping into his wagon, it struck him that the gallon demijon was a little in his way, and so, lifting it out, he said to Mrs. Jones—

'I wish you would take care of this until I come back.'

'O, certainly,' replied Mrs. Jones, 'with the greatest pleasure.'

And so the demijon was left in the lady's care.

Some hours afterwards Mr. Jones came in, and among the first things that attracted his attention was the strange demijon.

'What's this?' was the natural inquiry.

'Something that Mr. Smith left.'

'Mr. Smith from Q——?'

'Yes.'

'I wonder what he has there?' said Mr. Jones, taking hold of the demijon. 'It feels heavy.'

The cork was unhesitatingly removed, and the mouth of the vessel brought in close contact with the smelling organ of Mr. Jones.

'Wine, as I live!' fell from his lips.—'Bring me a glass.'

'Oh no, Mr. Jones. I would not touch the wine,' said Mrs. Jones.

'Bring me a glass. Do you think I'm going to let a gallon of wine pass my way without exacting toll? No—co. Bring me a glass.'

The glass, a half pint tumbler, was produced, and nearly filled with the execrable stuff—as guiltless of grape-juice as a dyer's vat—which was poured down the throat of Mr. Jones.

'Pretty fair wine that; only a little rough,' said Mr. Jones, smacking his lips.

'It's a shame!' remarked Mrs. Jones, warmly, 'for you to do so.'

'I only took toll,' said the husband, laughingly. 'No harm in that, I'm sure.'

'Rather heavy toll, it strikes me,' replied Mrs. Jones.

Meantime, Mr. Smith having completed most of his business for that day, stopped at a store where he wished two or three articles put up. While these were in preparation he said to the keeper of the store—

'I wish you would let your lad Tom step over for me to-day to Mr. Jones's. I left a demijon of common wine there, which I bought for the purpose of making into antimonial wine.'

'O, certainly,' replied the store keeper.—'Here Tom!' and he called his boy.

Tom came, and the store keeper said to him—

'Run over to Mr. Jones's and get a jug of antimonial wine which Mr. Smith left there. Go quickly, for Smith's in a hurry.'

'Yes, sir,' responded the lad, and away he ran.

After Mr. Jones had disposed of his half a pint of wine, he thought his stomach had a queer sensation, which it could not much to be wondered at, considering the stuff with which he had poured down it.

A wonder if that really is wine!' said he, turning from the window at which he had seated himself, and looking up the decanter again. The cork was removed and his nose applied to the mouth of the huge bottle.

'Yes, it's wine, but I'll vow it's not much to brag of.' And the cork was once more replaced.

Just then came a knock at the door. Mrs. Jones opened it, and the store keeper's lad appeared.

'Mr. Smith says, please let him have that jug of antimonial wine he left here.'

'Antimonial wine!' exclaimed Mr. Jones, his chin falling, and a paleness instantly overspreading his face.

'Yes sir,' said the lad, taking up the demijon to which Mrs. Jones pointed with a finger, and departing, without observing the effect his appearance had produced.

'Antimonial wine!' fell again, but huskily from the quivering lips of Mr. Jones. 'Send for the Doctor, Kitty quick.' 'Oh, I am dreadfully sick, I feel. Send for the Doctor, or I'll be a dead man in half an hour.'

'Antimonial wine!' exclaimed Mrs. Jones, now as pale and frightened as her husband. 'Do you feel very sick?'

'Oh, yes. As sick as death.' And the appearance of Mr. Jones by no means belied his words. 'Send for the doctor instantly or it may be too late.'

Mrs. Jones flew an one way and then in another, and finally got out of breath enough to tell Jane, her single domestic, to run with all her might for the doctor, and to tell him Mr. Jones had taken poison by mistake.

Off started Jane at a speed challenging that of John Gilpin. Fortunately the doctor was in his office, and he came with all the rapidity a proper regard to the dignity of his office would permit, armed with a stomach pump and a dozen antidotes. On arriving at the house of Mr. Jones, he found the sufferer lying upon a bed, ghastly pale, and retching terribly.

'Oh, Doctor! I'm afraid it's all over with me!' gasped the patient.

'How did it happen? what have you taken?' inquired the doctor, eagerly.

'I took, by mistake, nearly half a pint of antimonial wine.'

'Then it must be removed instantly,' said the doctor; and down the sick man's throat went one end of a long, flexible, India rubber tube, and pump! pump! pump! went the doctor's hand at the other end. The result was very palpable. About a pint of reddish fluid, strongly smelling of wine, came up, after which the instrument was withdrawn.

'There!' said the doctor, 'I guess that will do. Now let me give you an antidote.'—And a nauseous dose of something or other was mixed up and poured down to take the place of what had just been removed.

'Do you feel better now?' inquired the doctor, as he sat holding the pulse of the sick man, and scanning, with a professional eye, his pale face, that was covered with a plentiny perspiration.

'A little,' was the faint reply. 'Do you think all danger past?'

'Yes, I think so. The antidote I have given you will neutralize the effect of the drug, as far as it has passed into the system.'

'I feel weak as a rag,' said the patient. 'I am sure I could not bear my own weight.—What a powerful effect it had!'

'Don't think of it,' returned the doctor.—'Compose yourself. There is no danger to be apprehended whatever.'

The wild flight of Jane through the street, and the hurried movements of the doctor, did not fail to attract attention. Inquiry followed, and it soon became noised about that Mr. Jones had taken poison.

Mr. Smith, having finished his business in Lancaster, was just stepping into his wagon, when a man came up and said to him and the store keeper, who was standing by.—

'Have you heard the news?'

'What news?'

'Mr. Jones has taken poison.'

'What?'

'Poison.'

'Who? Mr. Jones?'

'Yes. And they say he cannot live.'

'Dreadful! I must see him. And with out waiting for further information, Mr. Smith spoke to his horse, and rode off at a gallop for the residence of his friend. Mrs. Jones met him at the door, looking very anxious.

'How is he?' inquired Mr. Smith, in a serious voice.

'A little better, I thank you. The doctor has taken it all off of his stomach. Will you walk up?'

Mr. Smith ascended to the chamber where lay Mr. Jones, looking as white as a sheet. The doctor was still by his side.

'Ah, my friend!' said the sick man, in a feeble voice, as Mr. Smith took his hand, 'that antimonial wine of yours has nearly been the death of me!'

'What antimonial wine?' inquired Mr. Smith, not understanding what his friend meant.

'The wine you left here in the gallon demijon.'

'That wasn't antimonial wine' [illegible]

'It was not?' fell from the lips of both Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

'Why, no! It was only wine that I had bought for the purpose of making antimonial wine.'

'Not antimonial wine?'

'No.'

'Why, the boy said it was.'

'Then he didn't know any thing about it. It was nothing but some common wine, which I had bought.'

Mr. Jones took a long breath. The doctor cross from the bedside, and Mrs. Jones exclaimed—

'Well, I never!'

Then came a grave silence, in which one looked at the other doubtingly.

'Good day,' said the doctor, and went down stairs.

'You have been drinking my wine, it seems,' laughed Mr. Smith, as soon as the man with the stomach pump had retired.

'I only took toll, said Mr. Jones, back into whose pale face the colour was beginning to come, and through whose almost paralysed nerves was again flowing from the brain a healthy influence. But don't say any thing about it. Don't for the world.'

'I won't on one condition, said Mr. Smith, whose words were scarcely coherent, so strongly was he convulsed with laughter.

'What is that?'

'You must become a temperance man.'

'Can't do that,' replied Mr. Jones.

'Then I can't promise.'

'Give me a day or two to make up my mind.'

'Very well. And now good bye, the sun is nearly down, and it will be night before I get home.'

And Mr. Smith shook hands with Mr. and Mrs. Jones, and hurriedly retired, trying, but in vain, to leave the house in a grave and dignified manner. Long before Mr. Jones had made up his mind to join the temperance ranks, the story of his taking toll was all over the town, and for the next two or three months he had his own time of it. After that it became an old story.

☞ The Inverness Advertiser says that a farmer's wife at Beauly saved several fine chickens which had eaten poisoned grain, intended for rats, by cutting open their crops with a pair of scissors, taking out the contents, and sewing them up again.

THE UNTIMELY OBITUARY.

In the village of Washington, Fayette co., Ohio, there was a transient sort of a personage, a kind of floating farmer, named Hinkle,—Jacob Hinkle, commonly called Old Jake Hinkle. Jake was originally a Dutch man, a Pennsylvania "Old Berks" county Dutchman, and that was about as Dutch as Holland and Sour Krout makes a 'critter.'—Well, Jake Hinkle owned or had squatted on a small patch of land just beyond Old Mother Rogers' 'bottom,' that is about a mile east of Rattle Snake Fork of Paint Creek, which every 'hunderin' fool out West knows empties into—Big Paint, which finally rolls out into the Ohio. Very well; having settled the geographical position of Jake Hinkle, let me go on to state what kind of a critter Jake was, and how it came about that he was pronounced dead one cold morning, and how he came up to town and denied the assertion.

Jake Hinkle loved corn: lived on it as most people do in the interior of Ohio and Kentucky; he loved corn, but loved corn whiskey more, and this love many a time brought Jake up to the court house of Washington through rain, hail and snow to get a nipper, fill his jug and go home. Now, in the West it is a custom more honored in the breach than in the observance, perhaps, for grog-shops of the village to play all sorts of fantastic tricks upon old codgers who come up to town or down to town, hitch their horses to the fence, and there let the 'critters' stand from 10 A. M. to 12 P. M., more or less, and longer. The most popular dodge is to shave the horse's tail, turn it loose and let it go home. Of course that horse is not seen in the village again, as a horse with a shaved tail is about the meanest thing to look at, except a singed possum, or a dandy, you ever did see.

One very cold night in January '39, Jake Hinkle come down to the court house, hitched his horse to the court square fence, and made a 'straight coat tail' for Sanders' grocery, and began to 'wood up.' Old Jake's tongue was a perfect bell clapper, and when oiled with corn juice, could rip into the high and low Dutch, like a nor'easter in a field of broomcorn. Jake talked and talked, and drank and talked, and about midnight, the cocks crowing, the stars winking and blinking, and the wind whistling and nipping around the grocery, Sanders notified Jake and others that he was going to shut up the concern, and the crowd must be putting out.—Jake made a break for his nag, but he was gone. 'Darn her, says Jake, she's broke her bridle and gone home, and by sure I shall walk'—and off Jake put through the cold and mud.

Next morning when the Circleville stage came along, between Marm Roger's bottom and the Rattle Snake Fort of Paint, the driver discovered poor Jake laid out stiff and cold as a wedge! Alas, poor old Jake!—Quite a gloom hung over the grocery; Jake was an inoffensive, good old fellow, nobody denied that, and certain young fellers, who shaved the tail of Jake's mare the night previous, and set her loose, now felt sorry for the deed. The editor of the 'Argus of Freedom' came down to the grocery to get his morning nip, heard the news, went back to his office, set up Jake's obituary notice, pitched in a few sorrowful phrases, and then put his paper to press; that afternoon, the whole edition of two hundred copies, were distributed around among the subscribers and 'dead heads,' and Jake Hinkle was pronounced stone dead—*pegged out!*

Two or three days afterwards a man covered with mud and sweat came rushing into Washington. He paused not, nor turned he right or left until he found the office of the Argus of Freedom, where he rushed in, and confronting the editor he spluttered forth—

'You der printer of dis paper—der noos paper?'

'Yes,' said the responsible, 'I am the man,' looking a little wild.

'Well, bine the great Jehosaphat, what for you'n make me dead?'

'Me! make you dead?' said the no little astonished editor.

'Yeas!' said old Jake, for it was him, 'you'n dell de peoples I diet, *its a lie*. And do you neffer do it again, and tools the peoples, *mitout you gets a broken order from me.*'

That editor ever afterwards insisted on seeing the funeral before he recorded an obituary notice.—*Yankee Blade.*

☞ VITALITY OF SEEDS.—The following facts are stated to show the extraordinary tenacity of life in the seeds of plants:—In an ancient sepulchre in the west of England, seeds were found which were proved to belong to the wild raspberry; they were discovered in the belly of the skeleton, and had apparently been swallowed by the person when alive; they had remained for many centuries, but, notwithstanding this, when sown and brought to life again, they produced the wild raspberry shrub, which grew and flourished. In this case the seeds had been lying dormant.

☞ A German paper mentions the death of a police serjeant from tetanus, produced by a bite on the thumb from a drunkard whom he was taking into custody. The wound healed apparently in seven or eight days, and on the twelfth day the convulsions began.

☞ Calcraft, the British hangman, gets £10 a piece, say £80, for an execution. A competition offered to turn off a criminal for nothing and to fill his duty in manner as the great executioner could do, but it was to no purpose. Calcraft was retained.

☞ WATER IN CINCINNATI.—The mercury at Cincinnati on the morning of the 11th ult. was at 36. Ahman with a sick stung across his back and a jug in each key in his hands was seen walking the Ohio on Saturday morning, as the Marysville packet was coming down.

OREGON TERRITORY.

OREGON.—Notwithstanding the opinions promulgated during the pending of the question of boundary, by the European press, that "Oregon will never be colonized *overland* by the United States," a recent census, ordered by Governor Lane, shows that it contained in April last a population as follows:

Males, under 21 years,	2,601	
Males, 21 years and over	2,523	
Females of all ages	3,637	8,761
Foreigners		252
Total		9,013

In this census, half-breeds, aborigines and Hawaians are not included; and a correspondent of the *New-York Observer*, writing from Oregon city, says "it may be fairly estimated that not less than nine-tenths of this population crossed the Rocky Mountains."

The first emigation, in the year 1843, consisted of 121 wagons, drawn by 296 horses and 698 oxen, and attended by a company of emigrants, of 558 males and 442 females, of all ages. It was commanded by the Hon. P. H. Burnet, and composed of representations of the State of Missouri, Iowa, Illinois and Indiana generally. And, although almost every State in the Union is now represented in that Territory, the same writer remarks that it is exceedingly rare to meet with a native European, unless in some way connected with the Hudson's Bay Company.

The city of Oregon is situated just before the falls of Willamette, principally on the East side of the river, where a town has been carefully laid out, and about one hundred dwellings erected, inhabited by about five hundred souls. Catholics, Congregationalists, Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians have their respective places of worship—schools have been established, and two newspapers (*The Oregon Spectator* and *The Free Press*) were published last year. The breaking out of the "gold fever" checked for a time the growth of the city, and caused a suspension of the papers, but an effort is made for a removal of *The Spectator*, and eventually the city will take another start and progress rapidly.

The extensive water power here has been improved by the erection of saw and grist mills, owned by the late Governor Abernethy and Dr. McLaughlin. One of the saw and grist mills was lately sold by the first named gentleman to a company for $30,000.

An election for a delegate to Congress had been held, and the Hon. S. R. Thurston chosen, by a majority of seventy votes above all other candidates.

Gov. Lane has divided the territory into judicial districts, and assigned the judges their respective circuits. District No. 1 east of the Willamette, and south of the Columbia, to Judge Bryant; District No. 2, west of the Willamette and south of the Columbia, to Judge Pratt; District No. 3, lying north of the Columbia, no judge appointed. The courts in Judge Bryant's district commence in August, and those in Judge Pratt's district in September. An election for members to a territorial legislative council had taken place, but no time of meeting was named.

☞ RESTORING THE HAIR.—The *Richmond Republican* says that Mr. M. Wise, a farmer of Rockingham county, has discovered a certain means of restoring the growth of hair on the head. An examination of the pores of skin, which had been prepared for tanning, showed that, after one crop of hair had been extracted, there were a second set of roots below those, which were drawn out of the upper pores of the skin, and this peculiar formation of the skin of an animal, he thought not unlikely to exist in the human head. Hence it occurred to him, that if the skin on the head of a person could be softened, and the lower pores so reached with the right kind of invigorating application, a new growth of hair would be produced.

He had applied his remedy to the heads of several persons in Richmond, and the *Republican* says:

"We have ourself seen new and luxuriant growths of hair upon the heads of several of our citizens, whom we knew to be almost entirely bald a short time since. In most cases the hair has made its appearance in eight or nine days after Mr. Wise's first application—and, in one instance, only about four days elapsed before the new hair began to grow."

HOW TO MAKE AN OF SAND, BRICKTOP, &c.—A scientific gentleman states, through the Boston Journal, that for a disinfecting agent for general use, where the surfaces whence noisome exhalations arise can be reached, one pound of common copperas, dissolved in one gallon of water, forms a fluid, which when sprinkled on decomposing matter or ever-changing surfaces, immediately destroys putrescent exhalations. In extreme cases, two pounds of copperas in one gallon of water, may be used, and in some situations the addition of so much ground plaster as will form a thin paste, will be required. The weekly sprinkling of cellar floors, paved yards, drains and all filthy receptacles with this fluid, will render the atmosphere above them perfectly salubrious. In sick rooms and confined spaces, the colorless liquid should be placed in shallow vessels, freely exposed, when its power of absorption will soon change the character of the air around it.

MODE OF EXTINGUISHING FIRE AT SEA.—As carbonic acid gas will not support combustion, Dr. Reid has suggested its application to extinguish fires on board vessels at sea. The production of the gas is simple and at command—all that is necessary is to have a quantity of chalk, or white marble chips, in the hold of the vessel, and sufficient sulphuric acid. The acid can be made to flow through gutta percha pipes upon the chalk or marble when required. The cost of materials for a ship of 1000 tons would not exceed £15 or £20. Dr. Reid remarks that lightning conductors are provided for ships, and surgeons for the health of the crew, and no expense should be grudged to secure a ship and its passengers from such a melancholy wreck as that of the Ariel.

☞ ONE OF THE DOWN EAST WOMEN.—In Troy, on the day of election, Mrs. Ethelinger Prescott, shot two large hawks, which had a malicious inclination towards her poultry. One of them was struck at the distance of seventy yards, and the other two, fell within a half from tip to tip.