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, APRIL 17, 1850. VOLUME L.—NO 33

Cards,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Doct. H. Hinkley,

OFFICE on Main Street, near the Post Office. Dr. H. is prepared to use *Galvanism* as a remedial agent inthe treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but *does not* guarantee succes from its applicationto all or even any of these diseases. Relief has been given and cures effected in a number of instances, and may be in others.
March 27, 1850, 1y.

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 Wert's Hotel lately occupied by Dr. Foulke.
Carlisle, sept 5.

Doctor Ad. Lippe,

HOMOEOPATHIC Physician Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by P. B. Lechler. ap 9 '46

Dr. I. O. Loomis,

DENTIST. 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 the teeth by inserting Artificial Gums, from a single tooth to a full sett. ☞Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is absent the last ten days of every month.

A Card.

DR. J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has returned to Carlisle, and will be glad to attend to calls in the line of his profession. [oct31

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 byL. G. Brandebury, Esq.

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has REMOVED his office to Beetom'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.

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, 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 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.

Extensive Furniture Rooms.

JAMES R. WEAVER would respectfully call the attention of House Keepers and the public to his extensive stock of ELEGANT FURNITURE, including Sofas, Wardrobes, Centre and other Tables, Dressing and plain Bureaus and every other article in his branch of business. Also, now on hand the largest assortment of CHAIRS in Carlisle, at the lowest prices. ☞Coffins made at the shortest notice and a Hearse provided for funerals. He solicits a call at his establishment on North Hanover street, near Glass's HOTEL. N. B.—Furniture hired out by the month or year.
Carlisle, March 20, 1850.—1y

John P. Lyne

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreignand Domestic Hardware, Paint, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the old stand in N Hanover street, Carlisle, 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

John Wallower and Son.
(*Successors to Funk and Miller.*)

Forwarding and Commission Merchants, and agents for the Central Rail Road, Wholesale Dealers in Groceries, Produce, Coal, Plaster, Salt, Fish, Nails, Bacon, Powder, &c, Harrisburg Pa.
Jan. 1 1850.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

WM. M. PORTER has just received a large and elegant assortment of *Boots and Shoes*, suited to the present season, among which are Men and Boys' Thick Boots, Kip and Calf do., Gum Shoes, Buffalo Over Shoes, &c. Ladies' Gaiters, Buskins, Slippers and Ties, of Leather, Morocco and Kid made in the latest style. Also, a large supply of Misses and Childrens Gaiters, Boots and Buskins.

Every description of work made to order as usual.

Call at *Porter's Shoe Store*, Main street, opposite the Methodist Church. [dec12,'49

Lumber-Yard.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, a few doors east of Messrs J & D Rhoade's Warehouse, where he now has and will keep constantly on hand a first rate 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
April 3, 1850. JOHN N. ARMSTRONG

Notice.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county doom 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, Cl'k.

NOTICE.

UMBRELLAS, Parasols and Sunshades, made, covered and repaired, by the subscriber, at his Tin Shop, in East Louther street, Carlisle. Terms cash, but prices low.
WM. TRIDLEY.
Carlisle January, 29, '50.

Iron Iron.

10 Tons Hammered and Rolled Iron, just received at the cheap Hardware store of the subscriber in East High Street. For sale low by.
Feb. 13, 1850 HENRY SAXTON.

Dyeing and Scouring.

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

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 Paper Mill, five miles from Carlisle, or at the Warehouse of Mr. Jacob Hetrick, in Carlisle.
feb13-tf W. P. MULLEN

Stores & Shops.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION.

SAMUEL A. HUBBARD, having purchased of Mr Henry A Sturgeon, his stock of Drugs, Medicines &c., would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, at the old stand, corner of Pitt and High Streets, opposite the Rail Road depot.

He will keep constantly on hand, an assortment of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, and a variety of fancy articles, which he is determined to sell low.—He will give his personal attention to the business, and particularly to putting up prescriptions.

A liberal deduction made for Physicians country Merchants, and Pedlers.
Feb. 13, 1850.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!
FRESH FALL ARRIVAL.

I HAVE just received a fresh stock of Medicines, Paints, Glass, Oil, &c., which having been purchased with great care at the best city houses, I can confidently recommend to Families, Physicians, Country Merchants and Dealers, as being fresh and pure.

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,	Herbs and Extracts,
Fine hemi cals,	Spices, ground and whole
Instruments,	Essences,
Pure Essen'l Oils	Perfumery, &c.

Cod Liver Oil—Warranted Genuine.

DYE-STUFFS.

Indigoes,	Log and Cam Woods,
Madders,	Oil Vitriol
Sumac	Copperas,
Alum,	Lac Dye

PAINTS.

Wetherill & Brother's Pure Lead, Chrome Green and Yellow, Paint and Varnish Brushes, Jersey Window Glass, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Copal and coach Varnish, and Red Lead All of which will be sold at the very lowest market price, at the cheap Drug and Book Store
S. W. HAVERSTIBK.
Nov 14th, 1849.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Soaps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle,—Brushes of almost every description, with an endless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the VERY LOWEST prices.

All Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlars and others, are respectfully requested not to pass the OLD STAND, as they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.
S. ELLIOTT,
May 30 Main street, Carlisle.

NEW ARRIVAL OF
Foreign and Domestic Hardware

JACOB SENER has just received, from the eastern cities, and is now opening at the Cheap Hardware, on North Hanover street, next door to Glass' Hotel, a new assortment in his line, such as

Oils, Glass and Paints,
Copal, Japan and Black Varnishes, of extra quality,
Nails and Spikes,
Wa'ts' best Bar Iron,
Cast, Shear, Blister and Spring Steels,
Locks, Hinges and Screws.
Planes, Saws, Chisels, Augurs, Axes,
Knives and Forks, Shoe Findings, &c.

To which he would call the attention of the public. Persons wishing to buy will do well to call, as we are determined to sell at low rates for cash. ☞The highest price paid for Scrap Iron, and for Flax Seed. J SENER.
nov14

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 it 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 Hard ware Store. Also, in 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.

Cheap Cothing Store.
GREAT BARGAINS!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his large and extensive assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING to the room recently occupied as a store by Geo. W. Hitner, on East Main street, directly opposite Elliott's Drug Store, and within two doors of Ogilby's store, where he will keep constantly on hand, all kinds of *Ready Made Clothing*, and everything pertaining to gentlemen's wardrobes. The clothing he offers for sale is made up in his own shop, by experienced workmen, and under his own supervision. He feels prepared to offer great bargains in the Clothing line, and to test this fact he would earnestly invite the citizens of this county to give him a call and examine the quality of his stock and his prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

He will also, as heretofore, continue to make up all kinds of Clothing according to order, and those who prefer it can have their measures taken, and their garments made up to their pleasment. Always on hand a large assortment of *Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Vestings, &c.*

Don't forget the place directly opposite Elliott's store, and within two doors of Ogilby's.
deb12,3m NATHAN HANTCH.

Farmers! Save Your Money.

CAST-IRON HORSE POWERS for two or three and four horses, made entirely of iron, so that you can leave it in the weather without the least danger of injury. Also, Threshing Machines, Winnowing Mills, Plows Plough Mould-boards, cutters, Points & Shears constantly on hand. You will save money, by calling before purchasing elsewhere, at the Foundry in East High Street, Carlisle Pa.
aug83mos F GARDNER.

Fish, Fish, Fish.

JUST received at the Cheap Family Grocery of the subscriber, a lot of No. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, in whole, half or quarter barrels.—Also, 50 sacks of Ground Alum Salt, which he is determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash. [oct3] J D HALBERT.

Elastic Doll Heads.
A new and beautiful Article,

BELIEVED to be superior to anything of the kind ever before manufactured. Beinf Elastic, will not break by falling. Painted in oil, when soiled may be washed with soap and water, and readily restored to their original beauty. Their durability and cheapness will be fully demonstrated when duly tested. A large lot of the above received by express, at *Kris Kingle's Head Quarters*, in North Hanover street.
P. MONYER, *Proprietor.*
Carlisle, December 12, 1849.

BUFFALO COMBS.

JUST received a general assortment of handsome Buffalo Back Combs, also, imitation Buffalo Combs, of beautiful patterns and in great variety.

LINEN SHEETINGS, &c.

Barnsley Sheetings, also, 12-4 Muslin Sheetings, Pillow Case Linens and Muslins, also Towelling in great variety just opened

Pure Cider Vinegar of excellent quality just received by VINEGAR
nov22 G. W. HUNNER.

300 BUSHELS OF CLOVER SEED for sale. ADAM REIGLE.
Mechanicsburg nov7 tf.

Real Estate.

Valuable Property For Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, the property on which he now lives, situate in Frankford township, 10 miles west of Carlisle, and 1 mile north of Frehn's Mill, containing about 20 acres of slate and gravel land, about 15 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, with a proportionate share of grass land, the balance of the lot is in timber. There is a thriving young orchard of choice fruit on the premises. The buildings are a good LOG HOUSE and DOUBLE LOG BARN, a smith shop, 42 feet by 18, with coal shed and other out buildings. Also a never failing spring near the house. This is an excellent stand for a Blacksmith, being at the junction of two public roads, and in a settlement for custom. Persons wishing to see the property, will call on the subscriber residing on the premises. Possession will be given any time after purchase and payment made. An indisputable title will be given. HENRY ARNOLD.
March 20, 1850—3t.

Tan Yard Property For Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale the property on which he lives, situate in Centreville, Dickinson township, Cumberland county, containing 3 acres of ground, under good cultivation, on which is erected a TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE, and brick back buildings, also a TAN YARD, with eighteen vats out of doors, two leaches, two limes, a pump of running water and four handlers in the shop. The whole is in good order.—There is also a large Bark shed and shop, and good stables attached, with every other convenience. The lot is well supplied with fruit trees of every kind. It is a most desirable property for any one wishing to commence the Tanning business. It will be sold on accommodating terms, and possesion given immediately.—Any one wishing to see the property can do so by applying to the subscriber.
JOHN MINNICH,
Agent for Elizabeth and Hannah Stoner
Feb. 27, 1850—3m.

TWO VALUABLE FARMS
For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers at private sale the following described Real Estate.

No 1.—Situated in Northmiddleton township, 4½ miles East of Carlisle, about one mile North of the Carlisle and Harrisburg turnpike road, containing 225 acres, more or less, about ½ limestone and the residue black Slate and Meadow land, all cleared and in a high state of cultivation except 60 acres well covered with heavy Timber. The buildings are a very fine two story STONE HOUSE, and a good frame barn partly new, with Corn cribs, Wagon sheds, &c. a fine spring house and a never failing spring of water near the door of the house, also, a good orchard of choice fruit.

No 2.—Is situated one and a half miles North of Carlisle, on the road leading from Sterretts Gap to Carlisle, containing 165 acres of first rate Slate land, thoroughly & well limed, except, 35 acres which is well covered with Timber, the improvements are a two Story frame dwelling house and a large frame barn, all necessary out buildings in good condition, also, a good orchard of choice fruit, this farm is well supplied with water for stock in all the fields. Also, 2 wells of water near the house that never fail. Persons wishing to purchase or to examine the property will please call on the subscriber residing in Carlisle. ARMSTRONG NOBLE.

Possession will be given on the 1st of April if required. Payments be made to suit the purchaser.
feb.13 50—5m.

House and Lot for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the House and Lot he now occupies, on West street, between Louther and North street in the borough of Carlisle. The house is two stories high, rough-cast, with a back building one and a half stories high, and contains seven good rooms. On the end of the lot there is a workshop and woodhouse, fronting on an alley ten feet wide, running to Locust alley. There is a variety of choice Fruit trees on the lot, and a well of good water nearly in front of the house. For terms and other information apply to the subscriber.

☞The undersigned has also on hand 50 Venetian Blinds, of various colours and sizes, for sale low for cash.
feb.13-50tf. WM. H HARN.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

CONTAINING 130 acres, situate in South Middleton township, Cumberland county, two miles South of Carlisle, this farm is of superior Limestone land, divided off in convenient fields, the buildings good, with an excellent spring of running water at the door of the dwelling. This property is well worthy the attention of those who want to buy, it will be sold low if application is made to the subscriber between this and the first of April next, after which he intends to start for the west, those who want to view the property may call on Mr. Kleppfer, adjoining or to the undersigned in North Middleton, possession given on the first of April, 1851. J HERSHE.
March 4, 1850.

CAUTION!

Mason's Challenge Blacking.

THE immense and steadily increasing demand for the celebrated Mason's Challenge Blacking has induced numerous unprincipled persons to attempt an imitation of his box label, varying it slightly, with a view to evade the law, but at the same time designed to impose upon the universal confidence of consumers, in favor of Mason's Blacking; and as the counterfeit bears no resemblance to the original, except in the label, and has none of its good properties, Country Merchants, when ordering blacking, should be careful to ask for "Mason's Original Challenge Blacking," which is sold by all respectable Wholesale Dealers, in every city in the United States.
JAMES S. MASON & Co.
Feb. 27, 1850—4t Philadelphia.

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 usual low prices, at the Grocery Store of
March 14, J W EBY.

JUST RECEIVED—At the Cheap Store a great variety of all colors Woolen Yarn, Long and Square Shawls, from $1 to $10, very cheap indeed; Mous de Laines, Ginghams, Steel Beads and Tassels, purse twist, clasps, and a great variety of Woolen Hose.
oct31 A & W BENTZ.

Adams & Co's, Express.

THE subscriber is agent for this Company and all packages that are left at his store will be attended to with care and dispatch. The Express leaves every morning at 4 o'clock, and arrives at 4 P. M.
oct17 T W MARTIN.

CORNS? CORNS?

I respectfully recommend to the afflicted ZACHARIAH'S CORN ERADICATOR which will effectually exterminate these troublesome excrescences, by a few application with out pain. S. ELLIOTT.

Cheap Groceries.

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Honey, Cheese, fresh Spices, Yeast Powders, Maccaroni, Farina, Rice Flour, Baker's Chocolate, Baker's Cocoa, Brown's Homœpathic Chocolate, Oranges, Cocoa Nuts, Raisins, and Currants, for sale at
March 20. C. INHOFF'S.

To Farmers and Men of Business.

OILS, CANDLES & GUANO.

THE subscriber offers, at the lowest rates, in any quantity to suit purchasers, Genuine Peruvian Guano, and every variety of Sperm, Whale, Lard, and Tanner's Oils. Manufacturers, Tanners, Farmers, Dealers, and Consumers, are invited to call, at No. 27 North Wharves the first Oil Store below Race street, Philadelphia. GEO W. RINGWAY.
April 3, 1850.—2m.

Poetry.

Liking and Disliking.

Ye who know the reason, tell me
How it is that instinct still
Prompts the heart to like—or like not—
At its own capricious will!
Tell me by what hidden magic
Our impressions first are led
Into liking—or disliking—
Oft before a word be said!

Why should smiles sometimes repel us?
Bright eyes turn our feelings cold?
What is that which comes to tell us
All that glitters is not gold?
Oh—no feature, plain or striking,
But a power we cannot shun,
Prompts our liking or disliking,
Ere acquaintance hath began!

Is it instinct—or some spirit
Which protects us—and controls
Every impulse we inherit
By some sympathy, of souls?
Is it instinct?—is it nature?
Or some freak, or fault of chance,
Which our liking—or disliking—
Limits to a single glance?

Like presentiment of danger,
Through the sky no shadow flings;
Or that inner sense, still stronger,
Of unseen—unutter'd things!
Is it—oh, can no one tell me,
No one show sufficient cause
Why our likings—and dislikings—
Have their own, instinctive laws?

Original Essay.

For the Herald.

ON SELF CULTURE.

The pure impulses which man in a right condition of both body and mind feels to glow within him, warming up his whole being, are conclusive proofs that he was not born to grope always in ignorance and error. The high-aspiring aspirations of the soul bids us always hope for the best, and when we would seem to cling too closely to mother earth, the gentle aspirations of our nobler nature would chide us for our materialism.

The being which we call man, is in reality a strange compound—a mixture of the material with the spiritual. Truth and error are most strangely blended in his nature, and it is only at intervals that he is permitted to obtain a clear view of the immutable. To know our own nature and for what ends we were created, is our duty and should be our pleasure. This sublime knowledge is accessible to us if we would but honestly seek after it. The pure, the spiritual, and the good is within our reach, and to enjoy them, we are only required to renounce all error and seek the truth. Truth, like a hidden gem, is possessed only by much labor, but when once secured, she enriches her possessor and requires him only to be true, faithful and devoted.

Man is a thinking being, and all that lies within the field of thought is appropriated to his use. Science and art are at his service. It is not only given him to comprehend his whole inward being, but to pass without himself, and embrace in his all powerful mind the external world. His powers are lofty and worthy of deep contemplation.

"The proper study of mankind is man," says a well known poet. Here a field wide and extensive is laid open, both for poet and painter, historian and theologian, in which either may run to the end of his brittle thread, in the contemplation thereof, and yet not entirely exhaust his theme. Hence the study of the poet has always been Human Nature, in whatever form it has presented itself; whether in the heat of passion, joy, or grief, it has always presented material for his pen.

Man is throughout his whole life the child of culture. He is ushered into the world for some purpose. His life is not that of blind chance or necessity: his fortune, his being, all that depends upon his true dignity, are placed within his power if he would make use of the means of acquiring them. The soul stirring energy which is born with him must determine his fate. It is not for him to sit calmly down and cry out *I am the child of destiny*—oh, no!—there is a heavenly voice which speaks forth in gentle tones from the inmost recesses of his soul, and says in that cheering angel-like tone, be virtuous and urge your way forward with energy; the rich harvest is before you, and if you are industrious you will reap abundantly.

This world is a sympathizing one only so far as man is upright in his conduct, and patiently contends with every difficulty. Courage is necessary to his success in life. To live without courage in this age is the same as not to live at all. It is the determined will—the strong resolve, that alone makes successful men, such souls are the true, genuine sons of humanity,—the offspring not of destiny or sad chance but of their own firm resolve.

The developement of the whole being of man is not accomplished without toil. Care and labor seem to be parts of our human nature.—Nothing worthy can be accomplished without them, nothing without them can remain as bright emblems of the past. Genius is but a second name, which man never receives until he has played his part well. The well-earned applause is but the offspring of his daily and nightly toil.

Mind is progressive, and its progressiveness depends alone upon well directed efforts. Its inherent beauty and grandeur is seen only in its real developements. The beauty and dignity of the human mind, is brought out by proper culture. Nature may be very lavish with her gifts, but unless we aid her in her work, all that she gives may be of no avail. She is bounteous but requires us to pay her for her bounty—lavishly she throws her riches upon us, but all for some purpose.

Patience, perseverance, and right energy of soul, are good gifts in their possessor. They may amount to the sum total of his happiness—he who possesses them may well be called rich. Rich in earthly goods, as well as intellectual and spiritual, if we but use them aright. In truth it all amounts to this in the end—the use we make of our heaven-bestowed gifts. Would we be men, we must use them. Would we enrich our fellow-men, we must add a new impulse to the wheel of progression. Would we be filled with enthusiasm at the glowing prospects of humanity—would we add our mite in urging forward the progressive spirit of the age, we must use our gifts, and apply ourselves diligently to our self culture.

This age contains the dawning of our future glory and grandeur. The spirit of its sons must determine this. Do we look forward with bold assurance and prophecy concerning the elevated position of humanity in future ages?—Do we behold Mind marching forward to its true dignity? Do we behold freedom—true, spiritual, intellectual freedom, already beginning to sway the nations of the earth, and driving ignorance and superstition before it? The full developement of all this lies wrapt up in the misty future, but all depending upon the soul-stirring spirit of the present age.

The advantages of self culture in this age are highly encouraging. The road to Science and Art is open to all. The poor man if but enterprising, can enjoy all the privileges which education can bestow. The portals of human learning are open to all. Every one may revel in the mysteries of the past, or be delighted with new discoveries.

To Science and Art there are no limits.—The discoveries of by-gone ages, are but the forerunners of greater ones. Man cannot exhaust nature's resources. He is unable to penetrate her secret recesses, without finding something new and wonderful, which arouses his curiosity, and leads him to something yet undiscovered. Nature delights to unfold her treasures to her devoted sons. She delights to hold converse with noble spirits, and allures them further and further into her hidden wonders, but never quenches entirely the ardor of her devotees.

The dignity and nobleness of man's nature is thus unfolded as he holds converse with nature in whatever circumstances she makes herself known to him.

He feels that he is moving onward to that true loftiness of being which the developement of mind—of his whole nature, leads him to.—His happiness, both present and future, depend upon his own exertions. Success will crown all his efforts, in proportion as he is virtuous, and goes forward with an unprejudiced mind, and a firm, courageous soul, in the defiance of truth. D. T.

The Fire Annihilator.

Mr. Phillips, the inventor of this new apparatus, recently gave an exhibition of its powers to a large company assembled at the London Gas Works, Vauxhall. After some preliminary remarks on the vast losses from fire, amounting, annually, in the three kingdoms to £2,000,000, and the inefficacy of water in quenching a furious conflagration, he set fire to a compartment of a large open building, filled with partitions and temporary joisting of light wood, daubed with pitch and turpentine, and hung with rags soaked with the same combustibles. The flames ascended, roaring with such vehemence as to repel the spectators to a distance of forty feet, reaching, apparently, beyond all remedy by water; when Mr. P., with one of his hand machines, somewhat larger than a good sized coffee pot, from which a volume of gas and vapor was discharged, extinguished the flames "in half a minute;" and then, to prove that there was no noxious quality in the resulting air, immediately walked through the building with a lighted candle in his hand. A company has been formed to manufacture these new-styled fire engines; which if they answer as well in practice as they seem to do in experiment, will soon make their way to this country, and find their field of operation in subduing flames, and, perhaps, fire riots.

TIME'S ALWAYS PASSING.—Whether we play, or labor, or sleep, or dance, or study, the sun passeth, and the sand runs. In all the actions a man performs, some part of his life passeth. We die with doing that for which our sliding life was granted. Nay, though we do nothing, time keeps its constant pace, and flies as fast in idleness as employment. An hour of vice is as long as an hour of virtue; but the difference which follows upon good actions is infinite from that of ill ones. The good, though it diminishes our time here, yet it lays up a pleasure for eternity, and will recompense what it taketh away with a plentiful return at last.

MRS. PARTINGTON ON THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.—"Thirty thousand dollars worth of specific railroad stock taken! Well I wonder what kind of stock they are a going to use to expel the railroad, as it, flies on its course as if on the minions of a pledged singster over the desert country which consists of vast forges, immense cannons, great taverns, big basins, and other characteristics of a galvanic legened, whether they are horses oxen or mules. I do believe that the new spangled notions of steam injins and volcanic batter isn't to despair of the old way of movin' through the world, specially in sinners movin' down that broad road to distraction.

☞The north-west territory, lying west of Minesota, and Iowa, extending to the rocky mountains, is estimated to contain 500,000 square miles. It includes the proposed Nebraska territory, lying on the south; the whole is thinly inhabited by roving tribes of Indians.

☞The smallest bird of America is the humming bird; and of Europe, the golden-crested wren. The smallest quadruped in the world is the pigmy mouse of Siberia. The most diminutive plant is the arctic raspberry, which is so small that a six ounce vial will hold the whole, branches, leaves and all.

☞When Judge Peters, of Pa., was Speaker of the House of Assembly, one of the members, in crossing the room, tripped on the carpet, and fell down. The house burst into laughter; while the Judge with the utmost gravity cried, "*Order, order, gentlemen—a member is on the floor!*"

ANECDOTE.—"We must be unanimous," observed Hancock, on the occasion of signing the Declaration of Independence, "there must be no pulling different ways."

"Yes," observed Franklin, "we must all hang together, or most assuredly we shall all *hang seperately.*"

☞What we commonly call a falling star is believed by the Arabs to be a dart launched by the Almighty at an evil genius; and on beholding one, they exclaim, "May God transfix the enemy of faith."

☞The *York Advocate* says that the York Division, No. 63, S. of T., now in existence nearly three years, and numbering about three hundred members, has not lost one by death in all that time. The fact is a significant one.

Mr. Wockhagenikkenwegbliningenstobsnorer fell down stairs the other day, and broke his name in three pieces.

The proud man is unwise who falls in the estimation of sensible observers, in proportion as he rises in his own.

A Thrilling Sketch.

THE BATTLE OF DRESDEN.

BY J. T. HEADLEY.

On the evening of their approach, St. Cyr wrote to Napoleon the following letter:

Dresden, 23d Aug., 1813; ten at night.

"At five this afternoon the enemy approached Dresden, after having driven in our cavalry.—We expected an attack this evening: but probably it will take place to-morrow. Your Majesty knows better than I do, what time it requires for heavy artillery to beat down enclosures, walls and palisades."

The next night, at midnight, he dispatched another to him, announcing an immediate attack, and closing with "We are determined to do all in our power; but I can answer for nothing more with such young soldiers." Immediately on the reception of the first letter, Napoleon surrendered his command to McDonald, and turned his face toward Dresden. Murat was dispatched in hot haste, to announce his arrival and reassure the besieged. In the middle of his guards, which had marched nearly thirty miles a day since the commencement of the war, he took the road to the city.

To revive his sinking troops he ordered twenty thousand bottles of wine to be distributed among them, but not three thousand could be procured. He, however, marched all next day, having despatched a messenger to the besieged to ascertain the exact amount of danger. Said Napoleon, to the messenger Gourgaud, "set out immediately for Dresden; ride as hard as you can, and be there this evening—see St. Cyr, the King of Naples, and the King of Saxony—encourage every one. Tell them that I can be in Dresden to-morrow with forty thousand men, and the day following with my whole army.—At day-break visit the outposts and redoubts—consult the commander of engineers as to whether they can hold out. Hurry back to me to-morrow at Stolpen, and bring a full report of St. Cyr's and Murat's opinion as to the real state of things." Away dashed Gourgaud while the Emperor hurried on his exhausted army. Gourgaud did not wait till day-break before he returned. He found every thing on the verge of ruin—the allied army was slowly enveloping the devoted city, and when, at dark, he issued forth from the gates, the whole summer heavens were glowing with the light of their bivouac fires, while a burning village near by, threw a still more baleful light over the scene. Spurring his panting steed through the gloom, he at midnight burst in a fierce gallop into the squares of the Old Guard, and was immediately ushered into the presence of the anxious Emperor. The report confirmed his worst fears. At day-break the weary soldiers were roused from their repose, and though they had marched a hundred and twenty miles in four days, pressed cheerfully forward; for already the distant sound of cannonading was borne on by the morning breeze. At eight in the morning, Napoleon and the whole advanced guard, reached an elevation that overlooked the whole plain in which the city lay embodied; and lo! what a sublime yet terrific sight met their gaze. The whole valley was filled with marching columns, preparing for an assault; while the beams of the morning sun were sent back from countless helmets and bayonets that moved and shook in their light. Here and there volumes of smoke told where the batteries were firing, while the heavy cannonading rolled like thunder over the hills.—There, too, was the French army, twenty thousand strong, packed behind the redoubts, yet appearing like a single regiment in the midst of the hosts that enveloped them. Courier after courier, riding as for life, kept dashing into the presence of the Emperor, bidding him make haste if he would save the city. A few hours would settle its fate. Napoleon, leaving his guard to follow on, drove away in a furious gallop, while a cloud of dust along the road, alone told where the carriage was whirling onward. As he approached the gates, the Russian batteries swept the road with such a deadly fire that he was compelled to leave his carriage and crawl on his hands and knees over the ground while the cannon balls whistled an incessant shower above him.

Suddenly and unannounced, as if he had fallen from the clouds, he appeared at the Royal Palace, where the King of Saxony was deliberating on the terms of capitulation. Waiting for no rest, he took a single page so as not to attract the enemy's fire, and went forth to visit the outer works. So near had the enemy approached, that the youth by his side was struck down by a spent musket ball. Having finished his inspection, and settled his plans, he returned to the Palace, and hurried off couriers to the different portions of the army that were advancing by forced marches toward the city. First the indomitable guards and the brave cuirassiers, eager for the onset, came pouring in furious haste over the bridge. The overjoyed inhabitants stood by the streets, and offered them food and drink; but though weary, hungry and thirsty the brave fellows refused to take either, and hurried onward toward the storm that was ready to burst on their companions. At 10 o'clock the troops commenced entering the city—infantry, cavalry and artillery pouring forward with impetuous speed—till there appeared to be no end to the rushing thousands. Thus without cessation, did the steady columns arrive all day long, and were still hurrying in, when at 4 o'clock the attack commenced. The batteries that covered the heights around the city opened with their terrible fire, and in a moment Dresden became the target of three hundred cannon, all trained upon her devoted buildings. Then commenced one of war's wildest scenes. St. Cyr replied with artillery, and thunder answered thunder, as if the hot August afternoon was ending in a real storm of heaven. Balls fell in an incessant shower in the city, while the blazing bombs traversing the sky, hung for a moment like messengers of death over the streets, and then dropped with an explosion that shook the ground, among the frightened inhabitants. Amid the shrieks of the wounded, and the stern language of command, was heard the heavy rumbling of the artillery and ammunition wagons through the street, and in the intervals, the steady tramp of the marching columns, still hastening to the work of death—while over all, as if to drown all, like successive thunder claps where the lightning falls nearest, spoke the fierce batteries that were exploding on each other. But the confusion, and death and terror that reigned through the city, as the burning buildings shot their flames heavenward, were not yet complete. The inhabitants had fled to their cellars to escape the balls and shells that came rushing every moment through their dwellings; and amid the bustle of the arriving armies, and their hasty tread along the streets, and the roll of drums, and rattling of armor, and clangor of trumpets, and thunder of artillery, the signal was given for the assault—*three cannon shots from the heights of Racicknitz.* The next moment six massive columns, with fifty cannon at their head, began to move down the slopes—pressing straight for the city. The muffled sound of their heavy, measured tread was heard within the walls, as in dead silence and awful majesty they moved steadily forward upon the batteries.

It was a sight to strike terror to the heart of the boldest, but St. Cyr marked their advance with the calmness of a fearless soul, and firmly awaited the onset that even Napoleon trembled to behold. No sooner did they come within range of artillery than the ominous silence was broken by its deafening roar. In a moment the heights about the city were in a blaze; and the fifty cannon at the head of these columns belched forth fire and smoke, and amid the charging of infantry, the bursting of shells, the rolling fire of musketry, and the explosion of hundreds of cannon, St. Cyr received the shock. For two hours did the battle rage with sanguinary ferocity. The plain was covered with dead—the suburbs overwhelmed with assailants, and ready to yield every moment—the enemy's batteries were playing within fifteen rods of the ramparts—the axes of the pioneers were heard on the gates; and the shouts and yells, and execrations rose over the walls of the city The last of Cyr's reserve were in the battle, and had been for half an hour, and Napoleon began to tremble for his army. But at half past six the Young Guard arrived, shouting as they came, and were received in return with shouts by the army, that for a moment drowned the roar of battle. Then Napoleon's brow cleared up, and St. Cyr for the first time, drew a sigh of relief.

The gates were thrown open, and the impetuous Ney, with the invincible Guard, poured through one like a resistless torrent on the foe, followed soon by Murat, with his headlong cavalry. Mortimer sallied through another; and the Young Guard, though weary and travel worn, burst with loud cheers on the chief redoubt—which after flowing in blood had been wrested from the French—and swept it like a tornado.

Those six massive columns, thinned and riddled through, recoiled before the fierce onset, like the waves when they meet a rock; and slowly surged back from the walls. In the meantime, dark and heavy clouds began to roll up the scorching heavens, and the distant roll of thunder mingled with the roll of artillery. Men had turned this hot August afternoon into a battle storm, and now the elements were to end it with a fight of their own. In the midst of the deepening gloom, the allies, now for the first time aware that the Emperor was in the city, drew off their troops for the night. Back rain came down as if the clouds were falling, drenching the living and dead armies; Napoleon heedless of the storm, and knowing what great results depended upon next day's action, was seen hurrying on foot through the streets to the bridge over which he expected the corps of Marmont, and Victor to arrive.—With anxious heart he stood and waited, till the heavy tread of their advancing columns through the darkness relieved his suspense; and then, as they began to pour over the bridge, he hastened back, and traversing the city, passed out at the other side, and visited the entire lines that were formed without the walls. The bivouac fires shed a lurid light over the field, and he came at every step upon heaps of corpses, while groans and lamentations issued from the gloom in every direction; for thousands of the wounded, uncovered and unburied, lay exposed to the storm, dragging out the night in pain. Early in the morning, Napoleon was on horseback, and rode out to the army. Taking his place beside a huge fire that was blazing and crackling he issued his orders for the day. Victor was on the right; the resist