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 24, 1850. VOLUME L.—NO 34

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 in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but *does not* guarantee succes from its application to 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. J. Loomis,

DENTIST. WILL perform all 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 o a full sett. ☞ Office on Pitt street, a few oors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is about 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 by L. G. Brandebury, 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.

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, arlisle, 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 Rhoads'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 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, 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. FRIDLEY.
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. ap 9 '46

Rags Wanted.

THE highest price will be paid in cash, or in exchange, 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 Cohen, in Carlisle.
W. B MULLEN
p13-tf

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 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, 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 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. Being 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 *Kriss Kingle's Head Quarters*, in North Hanover street.
P. MONYER, *Proprietor.*
Carlisle, December 12

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.

VINEGAR.

Pure Cider Vinegar of excellent quality just received by
nov28 G W HITNER.

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, 22 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 pool 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 possession 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 7 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 extirminate these troublesome excrescences, by a few application without 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 Tanners Oils. Manufacturers, Tanners, Farmers, Dealers and Consumers, are invited to call at No. 37, North Wharves, the first Oil Store below Race street, Philadelphia. GEO. W. RIDGWAY.
April 3, 1850.—2m.

Poetry.

Song of a Little Heart.

I'll sing thee a song of a dear little heart,
That belonged to a dear little maid,
And I'll tell thee in rhyme of the curious part
That this dear little heart once played;
For the little maid asked her heart one day,
As it beat neath her bosom of snow;
In mirth, little trembler, would'st thou away?
But the little heart answered—No!

And there came an old man with furrowed cheek,
With his head so bald and gray,
And he gingled his gold, and thus did seek
To entice this heart away.
Ha! ha! said the little maid, with a laugh
Old man with thy head of snow,
Dost think that I care for thy yellow chaff?
And the little heart answered—No!

And there came one with a titled name,
And a string of L's, M's and D's,
And he said that his breast was consumed by a flame
That nought but this heart could appease.
So the little maid asked her heart again,
Prithee, little one, wilt thou go?
But the heart was vexed, and would scarcely deign
To answer her—No, no! no!

But there came a youth, gay, careless and fair,
And he stood 'neath a broad tree near,
And he sang so softly and sweetly an air,
That the maid came close to hear.
And he kissed her and smiled as she pressed her heart
With her hands it fluttered so,
And she blushed and sighed as she bade him depart,
But her little heart said—Not no!

Miscellaneous.

NATURAL AFFECTION.
DR. FRANKLIN.

A writer in the Louisville, Ky. Advertiser, in 1821, combatting the common idea that there exists an instinctive affection, which would attach to each other relatives who were unconscious of the fact, and by the force of which, friends long separated would instantly recognize each other, cites the following characteristic anecdote of our illustrious countryman, Franklin, as a proof of the truth of his argument:

Dr. Benjamin Franklin, after the decease of his father, returned to Boston, in order to pay his respects to his mother, who resided in that city. He had been absent some years, and at that period of life when the greatest and most rapid alteration is made in the human appearance—at a time when the querulous voice of the stripling assumes the commanding tone of the adult, and the smiling features of the youth are succeeded by the strong lines of manhood. The Dr. was sensible, such was the alteration of his person that his mother could not know him, except by an instinct which, it is believed, can cause a mother'r heart to beat violently, in the presence of a child, and point the maternal eye, with quick and sudden glance, to a beloved son.

To discover the existence of this instinct by actual experiment, the Dr. resolved to introduce himself as a stranger to his mother, and to watch narrowly for the moment in which she should discover her son, and then to determine, with the cool precision of the philosopher, whether that discovery was the effect of that instinct of affection—that intuitive love—that innate attachment—which is conjectured to cement relatives of the same blood; and which, by according the passions of parent and child, like a well turned viol, would, at the first touch, cause them to vibrate in unison, and at once evince that they were different chords of the same instrument.

On a sullen, chilly day, in the month of January, in the afternoon, the Dr. knocked at his mother's door, and asked to speak with Mrs Franklin. He found the old lady knitting before the parlor fire—introduced himself by observing that he had been informed that she entertained travelers and requested a night's lodging. She eyed him with that cold look of disapprobation which most people assume when they imagine themselves insulted; by being supposed to exercise an employment but one degree below their real occupation in life—assured him he had been misinformed—that she did not keep a tavern but that, it was true, to oblige some of the members of the Legislature, she took a number of them into her family during the session, that she then had four members of the Council and six of the House of Representatives, who then boarded with her—that all her beds were full—and then betook herself to her knitting, with that intense application which expressed, as forcibly as action can do, if you have concluded your business the sooner you leave the house the better. But upon the Dr. wrapping his coat around him, affecting to shiver with cold, and observing that it was very cold weather, she pointed to a chair, and gave him leave to warm himself.

The entrance of the boarders precluded all further conversation—coffee was soon served, and the Dr. partook with the family. To the coffee, according to the good old custom of the times, succeeded a plate of pippins, pies and and paper of M'Entire's best, when the whole family formed a cheerful smoking semi-circle before the fire. Perhaps no man ever possessed the colloquial powers to a more fascinating degree than Dr. Franklin; and never was there an occasion when he displayed those powers to greater advantage than this time. He drew the attention of the company by the solidity of modest remark, instructed them by the varied new and striking lights in which he placed his subject, and delighted them with apt and amusing anecdotes. Thus employed, the hours passed merrily along, until eight o'clock—when, punctual to a moment, Mrs. Franklin announced supper. Busied with her household affairs she fancied the intruding stranger had quitted the house immediately after the coffee, and it was with difficulty she could restrain her resentment when she saw him, without molestation, seat himself at the table with the freedom of a member of the family.

Immediately after supper, she called an elderly gentleman, a member of the Council, in whom she was accustomed to confide, to another room, and complained bitterly of the rudeness of the stranger—told the manner of his introduction to the house—observed that he appeared like an outlandish man—and she thought had something very suspicious in his appearance—concluding by asking her friend's advice with respect to the way in which she could most easily rid herself of his presence.—The old gentleman assured her that the stranger was certainly a man of education, and to all appearance a gentleman; that, perhaps, being in agreeable company, he had paid no attention to the lateness of the hour, and advised her to call him aside, and repeat to him her inability to lodge him. She accordingly sent her maid to him, and then, with as much temper as she could command, recapitulated the condition of her family—observed that it grew late, and mildly intimated that he would do well to seek himself a lodging. The Dr. replied that he would by no means incommode her family; but that, with her leave, he would smoke one pipe more with her boarders, and then retire.

He turned to the company, filled his pipe, and with his first whiff, his powers of converse returned with double force—He recounted the hardships—he extolled the piety and policy of their ancestors. A gentleman present mentioned the subject of the day's debate in the House of Representatives. A bill had been introduced to extend the prerogatives of the Royal Governor. The Dr. immediately entered upon the subject—supported the colonial rights with new and forcible arguments—as familiar with the influential men in the House, when Dudley was Governor—recited their speeches and appeared the noble defence of the Chamber rights.

During a discourse so appropriate and interesting to the company, no wonder the clock struck eleven unperceived by the delighted circle; nor was it wonderful that the patience of Mrs. Franklin, by this time, grew quite exhausted. She now entered the room, and before the whole company, with much warmth, addressed the Dr., told him plainly that she thought herself imposed on; observed that it was true she was a lone woman; but that she had friends who would protect her, and concluded by insisting on his leaving the house. The Dr. made a slight apology, deliberately put on his great coat and hat, and approached the street door, lighted by the mistress. While the Dr. and his companions had been enjoying themselves within, a most tremendous snow storm had without filled the streets knee deep—and no sooner had the maid lifted up the latch, than a roaring north-easter forced open the door, extinguished the light, and almost filled the entry with drifted snow and hail.—As soon as the candle was relighted, the Dr. cast a woful look toward the door, and thus addressed his mother. My dear Madam, can you turn me out of your house in this dreadful storm? I am a stranger in this town, and shall certainly perish in the streets. You look like a charitable lady; I shouldn't think you could turn a dog from your door on this tempestuous night. Don't tell me of charity, said the offended matron. Charity begins at home. It is your own fault you tarried so long. To be plain with you, sir, I do not like your looks, or your conduct; and I fear you have some bad design in thus introducing yourself to my family.

The warmth of the party had drawn company from the parlor, and by their united interference the stranger was permitted to lodge in the house; and as no bed could be had, he consented to repose on an easy chair, before the parlor fire. Although her boarders appeared to confide perfectly, in the stranger's honesty, it was not so with Mrs. Franklin. With suspicious caution, she collected her silver spoons, pepper-box and porringer, from her closet; and after securing the parlor door by sticking a fork over the latch, carried the plate to the chamber, charged the negro man to sleep with his clothes on, to take the great cleaver to bed with him and to awaken and seize the vagrant at the first noise made in attempting to plunder the house. Having thus taken every precaution, she retired to bed with her maid, whom she compelled to sleep in her room.

Mrs. Franklin rose before the sun, roused her domestics, unfastened the parlor door with timid caution, and was agreeably surprised to find her guest quietly sleeping in the chair. A sudden transition from extreme mistrust to perfect confidence was natural. She awakened him with a cheerful good morning—inquired how he had rested—and invited him to partake of her breakfast which was always served previous to that of the boarders. And pray, sir, said the old lady, as she sipped her chocolate, as you appear to be a stranger here, to what distant country do you belong? I, madam, belong to the city of Philadelphia. At the mention of Philadelphia, the Dr. declared he for the first time, perceived any emotion in her. Philadelphia! said she, and all the mother suffused her eye—if you live in Philadelphia perhaps you know out Ben. Who, madam? Why Ben Franklin—my Ben—oh! he is the dearest child that ever blest a mother! What, said the Dr., is Ben Franklin the printer your son?—Why he is my most intimate friend; he and I lodge in the same room. Oh, God forgive me! exclaimed the old lady, raising watery eyes to Heaven—and have I suffered an acquaintance of my Benny to sleep in this hard chair, while I myself rested on a good bed!

How the Dr. discovered himself to his mother, he has not informed us; but from the above experiment, he was firmly convinced, and was often afterwards heard to declare, that *natural affection does not exist.*

HEATHEN TEMPLE IN SERINGHAM.—Of this edifice Dr. Alexander Duff, a Scotch missionary of great accuracy, says, 'It is a mile square, and in the centre of each side is a tower of gigantic height; the lowest pillars of which are single pieces of stone, forty feet long and five feet square; reminding the spectator of the stones of Solomon's temple. Within the outer square are six others, three hundred feet distant from each other, and between them are numerous halls. The roof is supported by one thousand pillars, each of one solid block of stone very finely carved with figures of the gods, and other devices. Siva, the god of the place, is formed entirely of gold in solid pieces, the entire height of the statue being fifteen feet. The platform also on which the god rests is of gold. All his ornaments are in proportion to his size. The quantity of emeralds, pearls, and other precious stones which adorn him is immense.—No jeweller's shop in London could exhibit any thing like it. The whole gives an idea of the immense power of Brahminism in former days, grinding down the people, and turning all their wealth towards themselves.

☞ Bant Lathrop, the circus clown, in his stump speech the other evening, made a hit, which fairly and significantly brought down the house. He promised if elected, to use his utmost endeavors for various reforms, and among others to abolish flogging in the navy and introduce it in *Congress!* The shouts of applause at this hit were long and deafening.

INCIDENT OF BYRON.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

It was getting towards midnight, when a party of young noblemen came out from one of the clubs of St. James street. The servant of each, as he stepped upon the pavement, threw up the wooden apron of the cabriolet, and sprang to the head of the horse, but as to the destination of the equipages for the evening there seemed to be some dissension among the noble masters. Betwixt the line of coronet vehicles stood a hackney coach, and a person in an attitude of eager expectancy pressed as near the exhilirated group as he could do without exciting immediate attention.

'Which way!' said he whose vehicle was near, standing with his foot on the step.

'Altogether, of course,' said another. 'Let's make a night of it.'

'Pardon me,' said the deep and sweet voice of the last out of the club: 'I secede for one Go your ways, gentlemen!'

Byron stood looking after them for a moment, and raised his hat and pressed his hand on his forehead. The unknown person who had been lurking near, seemed willing to leave him for a moment to his thoughts, or was embarrassed at approaching a stranger. As Byron turned with his half halting steps, however, he came suddenly to his side.

'My lord!' he said, and was silent as if waiting permission to go on.

'Well,' replied Byron, turning to him without the least surprise, and looking closely into his face by the light of the street lamp.

'I come to you with an errand, which perhaps—'

'A strange one, I am sure, but I am prepared for it—I have been forewarned of it.—What do you require of me?—for I am ready.'

'This is strange,' exclaimed the man. 'Has another messenger, then—'

'None except a spirit—for my heart alone told I should be wanted at this hour. Speak at once.'

'My lord, a dying girl has sent for you!'

'Do I know her?'

'She has never seen you. Will you come at once, and on the way I will explain to you what I can of this singular errand; though, indeed, when it is told you, you know all that I comprehend.'

They were at the door of the hackney coach when Byron entered it without further remark.

'Back again!' said the stranger, as the coachman closed the door, 'and drive for dear life, for we will scarce be in time, I fear!'

The heavy tongue of St. Paul's struck twelve and the rolling vehicle hurried on through the lonely street, and though so far from the place whence they started, neither of the two occupants had spoken. Byron sat with folded arms and bare-head in the corner of the coach; and the stranger, with his hat crowded over his eyes, seemed suppressing some violent emotion; and it was only when they stopped before a low door in a street close upon the river, that the latter found utterance.

'Is she alive?' he hurriedly asked of a woman who came out at the sound of the carriage wheels.

'She was a moment since—but be quick!'

Byron followed quickly on the heels of his companion, and passing through a dimly lighted entry to the back room, they entered. A lamp shaded by a curtain of spotless purity, threw a faint light upon a bed, upon which lay a girl watched by a physician and nurse. The physician had just removed a small mirror from her lips, and holding it to the light, he whispered that she still breathed. As Byron passed, the dying girl moved the fingers of the hand lying on the coverlet, and slowly opened her languid eyes—eyes of inexpressible depth and lustre. No one had spoken.

'He is here!' she murmured. 'Raise me mother while I have time to speak to him!'

Byron looked around the small chamber, trying in vain to break the spell of awe which the scene threw over him. An apparition from another world could not have checked more fearfully and completely the more worldly and scornful undercurrent of his nature.—He stood with his heart beating almost audibly, his knees trembling beneath him, awaiting what he prophetically felt to be a warning from the very gate of heaven.

Propped on pillows, and left by her attendants, the dying girl turned her head towards the proud poet and noble, standing by the bedside, and a slight blush overspread her features, while a smile of angelic beauty stole through her lips.

In that smile the face re-awakened to its former loveliness, and seldom had he who now gazed breathlessly upon her, looked on such in comparable beauty. The spacious forehead and noble contour, still visible, of the emaciated lips, bespoke genius impressed on a tablet all feminine in its language: and in the motion of her hands, and even in the slight movement of her graceful neck, there was something that still breathed of surpassing elegance. It was the shadowy of no ordinary mortal passing away—humble as were the surroundings, and strange as had been his summons to her bedside.

'And this is Byron!' she said, at last, in a voice bewilderingly sweet even through its weakness. 'My lord! I could not die without seeing you—without relieving my soul of a mission with which it has been long burthened. Come near—for I have no time left for ceremony, and I must say what I have to say—and die!'

She hesitated, and as Byron took the thin hand she held to him, she looked steadily upon his noble countenance.

'Beautiful!' she said; 'beautiful as the dream of him which so long haunted me!—the intellect and spirit of a spirit light! Pardon me, that at a moment so important to yourself, the remembrances of an earthly feeling has been betrayed into expression.'

She paused a moment, and the bright color that had shot through her cheek and brow faded again, and her countenance resumed its heavenly serenity. 'I am near enough to death,' she resumed—'near enough to point you almost to Heaven from where I am; and it is on my heart, like the one errand of my life—like the bidding of God—to implore you to prepare for judgement. Oh, my Lord! with your glorious power, with your wonderous gifts be not lost! Do not, for the poor pleasures of a world like this, lose an eternity in which your great mind will outstrip the intelligence of angels. Measure this thought, scan the worth of angelic bliss with the intellect which has ranged so gloriously through the universe—do not, on this one momentous subject of human interest—on this alone be not short sighted!'

'What shall I do?' suddenly burst from Byron's lips in a tone of agony. But with an effort as struggling with a deep pang, he again drew up his form, and resumed the marble calmness of his countenance.

The dying girl, meantime, seemed to have lost herself in prayer. With her wasted hands clasped on her bosom, and her eyes turned upwards, the slight motion of her lips betrayed to those around her that she was pleading at the throne of mercy. The physician crept close to the bed-side, but with his hand on his breast and his head bowed, he seemed to be watching for the moment when the soul should take its flight.

She suddenly raised herself on the pillow—her long brown tresses fell over her shoulders, and a brightness unnatural and almost fearful, kindled in her eyes. She seemed endeavoring to speak, and gazed steadfastly at Byron.—Slowly, then, and tranquilly, she sank back upon her pillow, and as her hands fell apart and her eye-lids droop, she murmured, 'Come to Heaven!' and the stillness of death was in the room. The spirit had fled.

My Courtship of an Arkansas Girl.

Reader! if you have lived or stayed much in the tall State of Arkansas, you must have remarked that the women are not the ordinary stamp in regard to personal courage and spirit. Their very natures seem imbued with the greatness and the pride of created things that God has placed around them. When I first went there I was acquainted with as fine a specimen of woman—of Arkansas women—as you ever saw. 'I came—I saw'—I loved her, and once thought I had 'conquered' her. My visits were frequent to her, and generally kept up till a pretty late hour of the night. Her mother—as fine a lady as you could wish, but rather large in dimensions—slept in an adjoining room, the evening to which I refer (especially). Log cabins are not very compactly built, and sounds can easily be distinguished from one room in another. Betty, for that was the name of my sweetheart, had reciprocated my ideas upon certain points, to my content, and I had resolved to start for home. Taking out my watch I expressed surprise (as I always did) at the lateness of the hour. She said she knew it must be late from the sounds.

'Sounds!' said I, listening attentively, but hearing nothing that interpreted her meaning. 'sounds! I don't hear any.' Again I listen ed, but without success.

'Why Mark,' said she, 'don't you hear ma *snore?*' and her face colored 'twixt anger and pride, at what she deemed my jesting.

'Is *that* your mother *snoring?*' exclaimed I, in utter astonishment. 'I swear I have been all this time thinking it was the puffs from an up-river boat, and was wondering what the deuce made it so long coming ar ound the bend! Your mother!' I was going on to say, but I didn't say it, stranger, for as true as gospel, there was Bet making right at me with her fists ready for the attack. I aint no coward, but I can't fight women, and so I just incontinently sloped. I never have forgotten Betty, and I love her yet, but I darn't go nigh her since that unfortunate night. No sir, I am no coward, but I will agnize to fear from the girls of Arkansas.—*Spirit of the Times.*

A TRUE MAN.—Who is he? One who will not swerve from the path of duty to gain a mine of wealth or a world of honors. He respects the feelings of all the rich and the poor, the honorable and the humble. He is as careful not to speak an unkind or a harsh word to his servant as to his lord. He is as attentive to the wants of a slave as to a prince. Wherever you meet him, he is the same kind, accommodating, unobtrusive, humble individual. In him are embodied the elements of pure religion. No step is taken which the law of God condemns—no word is spoken that pains the ear of man. Be you like him—then you will be prepared to live or die, to serve God on earth or in heaven.

A BRIGHT GIRL.—'What are you doing, there,