CARLISLE HERALD.

A Family Newspaper,----Devoted to Literature, Education, Politics, Agriculture, Business and General Information.

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.*

E. BEATTY, *Proprietor.* **CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1851.** **VOLUME LII. No 1.**

Cards.

1851.

DR. H. HINKLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—*Office—Main street, near the Post Office.* Doct. H. will give his particular attention to Surgical diseases, and diseases of women and children. He will also give his attention every Saturday morning, in his office, *gratis*, from 11 to 12 o'clock, to surgical cases among the poor.

January 22, 1851.

DR. I. C. 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 to a full sett. ☞Office on Pitt street, a few oors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is ab ont the last ten days of every month.

DR. F. MILLER,

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, having succeeded Dr. Lip-pe, formerly practising physician of this place, solicits the patronage of the friends of his pre-decessor, and shall be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call.

nov13.1m F. MILLER, M. D.

HOMOEOPATHIC

Practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectfully announce to the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity hat they have taken the office recently occupied by Dr. Smith, in Snodgrass's Row, and will be happy to attend to all who may favor them with a call in the various branches of their profession. We are prepared to visit patients in the country at any distance. Charges moderate. [ap9tf

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ,

DENTIST. WILL perform al operations upon the teeth that may be required for their preservation. Artificial teeth inserted, from a single tooth to an entire set, on the most scientific principles. Diseases of the mouth and irregularities carefully treated. Office at the residence of his brother, on North, Pitt Street, Carlisle.

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 all calls in the line of his profession. [oct31

DR. S. B. KIEFFER,

OFFICE in North Hanover street adjoining Mr. Wolf's store. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M. [june18;51

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.

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.

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.

Plainfield Classical Academy,

FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.

The Tenth Session will commence on MONDAY, MAY 5th, 1851.

THIS Institution has been established nearly five years, during which time such additions and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commodious and convenient in the State.

In regard to healthfulness it may be mentioned that no case of serious sickness has occurred in the institution since it was founded.—Its moral purity is attested by the fact that depraved associates, scenes of vice, and resorts for dissipation have no existence in the neighborhood.

The course of instruction comprises all the branches required by the merchant, professional man or collegian. Also, modern languages, vocal and instrumental music, &c.

It is the determination of the Proprietor that the institution shall sustain the reputation it has already acquired for imparting thorough instruction, and inculcating and establishing virtuous principles in the minds of the youth submitted to his charge.

Terms (per Session Five Months) $50 00.

For catalogues containing references, &c., address R K BURNS,

Principal and Proprietor,

Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa.

April 2, 1851

WHITE HALL ACADEMY.

Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Institution will be open for the reception of Students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May, next. The course of instruction will embrace the various branches of a thorough English Education, together with the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages, and Vocal and Instrumental Music.

TERMS:

Boarding, Washing and tuition in the English branches per session (5 months)	$50 00
Latin or Greek	5 00
French or German	5 00
Instrumental Music	10 00

For further information address

D. DENLINGER,

march5,1y *Principal, Harrisburg, Pa.*

BIG SPRING ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be open for the reception of students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May. All the branches of a sound English and Classical Education will be taught, and students thoroughly qualified for entering any class in College, or fitted for business life. There will be two sessions a year, the first commencing on the First Monday in May, and the second session on the first Monday in November, of every year. Circulars will be furnished on application in person or by letters addressed to the subscriber at Newville P. O., Cumberland co. Pa.

W R LINN.

[9aply] J. ALLEN BROWN, Ass't.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deem it proper to inform the public, that the ti ed meetings of the Board of Commissioners swil 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 heir office in Carlisle.

Attest WM. RILEY, Cl'k.

SAVE YOUR PROPERTY

FOR A TRIFLE!

ALL persons wishing to rescue their property from fire without the aid of insurance companies, should have their roofs covered with *Blake's Patent Imitation Slate, or Fire and Water Proof Paint.* A roof well covered with this article will last much longer than the roo unpainted, and will render it entirely Fire and Water Proof. This article can be had cheap a the Hardware Store of

mar19 JOHN P. LYNE.

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE HOLYDAYS.

Splendid Fancy Goods, Elegant Gift Books, &c. &c.

S. W. HAVERSTICK has just received from the city and is now opening a splendid display of FANCY GOODS, suitable for the approaching Holyday Season, to which he desires to call the attention of his friends and the public. His assortment in this line cannot be surpassed in novelty and elegance, and both in quality and price of the articles, cannot fail to please purchasers. It would be impossible to enumerate his

HOLIDAY FANCY GOODS,

which comprise every variety of fancy aicles of the most novel styles and exquisite sher such as

Ladies' Fancy Baskets,
Fancy Work Boxes, with sewing instrun'nit
Terracotta Work (a recent novelty,)
Paper Mache Goods,
Elegant alabaster and porcelain ink-stands and trays,
Fancy ivory, pearl and shell card cases,
Port Monnaies, of every variety,
Gold pens and pencils,
Fancy paper weights,
Papeteries, with a large variety of ladies ney stationery,
Motto seals and wafers,
Silk and bead purses,
Ladies' riding whips, elegantly finished,
Ladies' fine cutlery,
Perfume baskets and bags,
Brushes of every kind for the toilet,
Roussel's perfumes of the various kinds,
Musical instruments, of all kinds and at all prices, together with an innumerable variety of articles elegantly finished and suitable for holyday presents, to which he invites special attention.

Also, an extensive and elegant collection of

HOLIDAY GIFT BOOKS,

comprising the various English and American ANNUALS for 1851, richly embellished and illustrated—POETICAL WORKS, with CHILDREN'S PICTORIAL BOOKS, for children of all ages, than which nothing can be more appropriate or pleasing as holiday gifts. His assortment of School Books and School Stationery is also complete, and comprises every thing used in Colleges and the Schools. He also desires to call the particular attention of Families to his elegant display of

LAMPS, GIRANDOLES, &c.

from the extensive establishments of Cornelius, Archer and others of Philadelphia, comprising every style of Parlor, Chamber and Study Lamps, for burning either lard, sperm or ethereal oil, together with Flower Vases, Fancy Screens, &c. His assortment in this line is unequalled in the borough. Also,

FRUITS, FANCY CONFECTIOARY—NUTS—PRESERVED FRUITS, &c.,

in every variety and at all prices, all of which are pure and fresh, such as can be confidently recommended to his friends and the little folks. His stock embraces everything in the line of Fancy Goods, with many other articles useful to housekeepers, which the public are especially invited to call and see during the holidays.—Remember the Old Stand, nearly opposite the Bank on North Hanover street.

dec11 S W. HAVERSTICK.

$50 FORFEIT. DR. HUNTER WILL forfeit $50, if failing to cure any case of disease that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or afflicting. Either sex are invited to this private room, 38 North SEVENTH Street, Philadelphia, without fear of interruption by other patients. Strangers and others who have been unfortunate in the selection of a physician are invited to call.—Those who have injured themselves by solitary vice are also invited.

READ AND REFLECT.—The afflicted would do well to reflect before trusting their health, happiness, and in many cases, their lives in the hands of physicians, ignorant of this class of maladies. It is certainly impossible for one man to understand all the ills the human family are subject to. Every respectable physician has his peculiar branch in which he is more successful than his brother professors, and to that he devotes most of his time and study.

YEARS OF PRACTICE, exclusively devoted to the study and treatment of diseases of the sexual organs, together with ulcers upon the body, throat, nose, or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercurial rheumatism, gravel, irregularities, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, enables the doctor to offer speedy relief to all who may place themselves under his care. [june4

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

THE subscriber having just returned from the East, offers to the public a more ample and complete assortment of goods in his line, than ever previously offered, and respectfully solicits dealers and others to give him a call, when he will show them goods at astonishingly *low prices.*

To Builders, Carpenters and Others.

His stock comprises a full assortment of Locks and Latches of every description, Hinges and Screws, Window Springs and Bolts of various kinds, Window Glass, Putty, Paints of all colors, Oils, Turpentine, &c., &c.—Also, Mill, Cross-cut and Circular Saws, Hand Pannel, Ripping and Back Saws, Augurs, Chisels, Broad, Hand and Chopping Axes, Hatchets, Planes and Plane Bitts, Steel and Iron Squares, Files and Rasps, Nails, Brads and Spikes of all sizes.

I would invite attention to my beautiful assortment of waiters and Trays, plain and Gothic style, knives and forks, Butcher Knives, Scissors and Shears, Brittannia, German Silver, and Silver Plate, Table and Tea Spoons, Brass and Emerald Preserving Kettles, smoothing Irons, Hollow-ware, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, &c.

Oils, Paints and Dye Stuffs, Fire and Water Proof Paint.

oct30 HENRY SAXTON.

Art-Union of Philadelphia,

INCORPORATED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA,

For the Promotion of the Arts of Design in the United States.

OFFICERS.—HENRY C. CAREY, *President*; WM. D. KELLEY, *Vice President*; EDWARD MITCHELL, *Treasurer*; E. H. BUTLER, *Recording Secretary*; GEORGE W. DEWEY, *Corresponding Secretary.*

EVERY Member for the year 1851, will receive for each subscription of *Five Dollars*; a print of HUNTINGTON'S "*CHRISTIANA AND HER CHILDREN*," engraved by Joseph Andrews, Boston, and the companion, a print of HUNTINGTON'S "*MERCY'S DREAM*," engraved by A. H. Ritchie, New York, or the choice of any two of the following four splendid engravings, viz:—

1. *John Knox's Interview with Mary Queen of Scotts*, painted by Leutz, engraved by Sartain.
2. *Ruth and Boaz*, painted by Rothermel, engraved by Sartain.
3. *Mercy's Dream*, painted by Huntington, engraved by Ritchie.
4. *Christiana and her Children*, painted by Huntington, engraved by Andrews.

And a copy of the *Philadelphia Art Union Reporter*, a monthly pamphlet containing a report of the transactions of the Institution, and information on the subject of the Fine Arts, throughout the whole world.

The ART UNION of Philadelphia awards prizes in its own Certificates, with which original American works of Art may be purchased in any part of the United States, at the option and selection of the person who may obtain a prize at the Annual Distribution, which takes place on the evening of the last week day in every year.

The Executive Committe of the *Art-Union*, when so requested, select works of *Art*, without charge or compensation, from their Free Gallery, 210 Chesnut Street, for those persons in the country, who may live remote from Galleries, or public exhibitions of the Fine Arts.

Subscriptions of Membership, $5,00 should be made as early as practicable, so as to entitle members to early numbers of the "Reporter," which will be forwarded, upon the receipt of the money to any part of the country.

☞Subscriptions received at this office, where the engravings and "Reporter" can be seen.

July 30, 1851.

CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.—An agreeable and mild refrigerant, and laxative, or sale by HUBBARD. [mar26

COD LIVER OIL.—An excellent article for sale by HUBBARD. mar26

Miscellaneous.

CHANGE AND EXCHANGE.

The following is one of the best Temperance sketches in verse that we have met with for some time:

He is but the wreck of his former self,
And a shocking wreck is he;
With his tattered clothes and battered nose,
And a gait like a ship at sea.

Once he was neat and trim in dress,
The pride of his father's hall;
And proud was the heart of his dear young wife,
Who loved him better than all.

Better than all the world beside,
But now her heart is cold;
Oh! could she see this worthless dross,
That once was dearer than gold!

And whence, you ask, did this fatal change,
This sin and misery come?
It came, alas! from a single cause,
And that single cause was—Rum!

For this he gave up all he had and was,
And all that he loved the best;
He exchanged them all for this shaft of death,
That he presses still to his breast.

And was it, think you, a wise exchange
That this wretched being made?
If you *do*, just begin to tipple and drink,
And you'll soon make the very same trade.

A TIMELY ARRIVAL.

On my return from the upper Miss., I found myself obliged to cross one of the large prairies, which in that portion of the United States, vary the appearance of the country.—The weather was fine; all around me was as fresh and blooming as if it had just issued from the bosom of nature. My knapsack, my gun, and my dog were all I had for baggage and for company. But, although well moccasined, I moved slowly along, attracted by the brilliancy of the flowers and the gambols of the fawns around their dams, to all appearance as thoughtless of danger as myself.

My march was of long duration. I saw the sun sinking beneath the horizon, long before I could perceive the appearance of woodland, and nothing in the shape of man had I met with that day. The track that I followed was nothing but an old Indian trace, and, as darkness overshadowed the prairie, I felt some desire at least to reach a copse, in which I might lie down to rest. The nighthawks were skimming over and around me attracted by the buzzing wings of the beetles which form their food, and the distant howling of wolves gave me some hope that I should soon arrive at the skirt of some woodland.

I did so, and almost at the same instant a fire-light attracted my eye; I moved towards it full of confidence that it proceeded from the tent of some wandering Indians. I was mistaken; I discovered by its glare that it was from the hearth of a log cabin, and that a tall figure passed and re-passed between it and me, as if busily engaged in household arrangements.

I reached the spot, and presented myself at the door, asked the tall figure, which proved to be a woman, if I might take shelter under her roof for the night. Her voice was gruff and her attire was negligently thrown about her. She answered in the affirmative. I walked in, took a wooden stool, and quietly seated myself by the fire. The next object that attracted my attention was a finely formed young Indian resting his head between his hands with his elbows on his knees. A long bow rested against the wall near him, a quantity of arrows, and two or three skins lay at his feet.—He moved not, he apparently breathed not. Accustomed to the habits of the Indians, and knowing that they pay little attention to civilized strangers; (a circumstance which in some countries, is considered as evincing the apathy of their character,) I addressed him in the French language, not unfrequently known to the inhabitants of that neighborhood. He raised his head, pointed to one of his eyes with his finger, and gave me a significant glance with the other. His face was covered with blood. The fact was that an hour before this, as he was in the act of discharging an arrow at a raccoon in the top of a tree, the arrow split upon the cord and sprang back with such violence into his right eye, as to destroy it forever.

Feeling hungry, I enquired what kind of fare I might expect. Such a thing as a bed was not to be seen, but many large untanned buffalo skins lay piled in a corner. I drew a fine time piece from my breast, and told the woman that it was late and that I was fatigue[illegible] She had espied my watch. [illegible] so much [illegible] quantity [illegible] of [illegible] Bo[illegible] on it, from [illegible] it to her. I thought, [illegible] I fancied myself, in so retired a spot, secure, I paid little attention to her talk or her movements. I helped my dog to a good supper of venision, and was not long in satisfying the demand of my own appetite.

The Indian rose to his feet as if in extreme suffering. He passed and re-passed me several times, and once pinched me in the side so violently, that the pain nearly brought forth an exclamation of anger. I looked at him.—His eye met mine, but his look was so forbidding that it struck a chill into the more nervous part of my system. He again seated himself; drew his butcher knife from its greasy scabbard, examined its edge, as I would do that of a razor suspected dull, replaced it, and again taking his tomahawk from his back, filled the pipe of it with tobacco, and sent me expressive glances whenever our hostess chanced to have her back towards us.

Never, until that moment, had my senses been awakened to the danger which I now suspected about me. I returned glance for glance to my companion, and rested well assured, that whatever enemies I might have, he was not of the number.

I asked the woman for my watch, wound it up, and under pretence of seeing how the weather might probably be on the morrow, took up my gun and walked out of the cabin. I slipped a ball into each barrel, scraped the edge of my flints, renewed the priming, and returning to the hut, gave a favorable account of my observations. I took a few bear skins, and made a pallet of them, and calling my faithful dog to my side, lay down; with my gun close to my body, and in a few minutes was to all appearance fast asleep.

A short time had elapsed, and some voices were heard, and from the corner of my eyes, I saw two athletic youths making their entrance, bearing a stag on a pole. They disposed of their burden, and asking for whiskey, helped themselves to it freely. Observing me and the wounded Indian, they asked who *I* was, and why the devil that rascal (meaning the Indian, who they know understood not a word of English) was in the house. The mother, for so she proved to be, bade them speak less loudly, made mention of my watch; and took them to a corner, where a conversation took place, the purport of which it required little shrewdness in me to guess. I tapped my dog gently. He moved his tail, and with indescribable pleasure I saw his fine eyes fixed on me and raised towards the trio in the corner. I felt that he perceived danger in my situation. The Indian exchanged a last glance with me.

The lads had eaten and drank themselves into such a condition, that I already looked upon them as *hors du combat*, and the frequent visits of the whiskey bottle to the ugly mouth of their dam, I hoped soon would reduce her to a like state. Judge of my astonishment, reader, when I saw this incarnate fiend take a large carving-knife and go to the grind-stone to whet its edge. I saw her pour the water on the turning machine, and watched her working away with the dangerous instrument, until the sweat covered every part of my b[illegible] in despite of my determination to defend myself to the last. Her task finished, she walked to her reeling sons, and said—"There that'll soon settle him. Boys, you kill—and then for the watch."

I turned, cocked my gun locks silently, touched my faithful companion, and lay ready to start up and shoot the first who might attempt my life. The moment was fast approaching, and that night might have been my last in this world, had not Providence made preparation for my rescue. All was ready. The infernal hag was advancing slowly, probably contemplating the best way of despatching me whilst her sons should be engaged with the Indian. I was several times on the ove of rising up and shooting her on the spot: but she was not to be punished thus. The door was suddenly opened and two stout travellers entered, each with a long rifle on his shoulder.—I bounced on my feet, and bidding them a hearty welcome, told them how well it was for me that they had arrived at that moment.—The tale was told in a minute. The drunken sons were secured, and the woman, in spite of her defence and vociferations, shared the same fate. The Indian fairly danced with joy, and gave us to understand that, as he could not sleep for pain, he would watch over us. You may suppose that we slept much less than we talked. The two strangers gave me an account of their once having been themselves in a somewhat similar situation. Day came, fair and rosy, and with it the punishment of our captives.

They were now quite sobered. Their feet were unbound, but their arms were still securely tied. We marched them into the woods off the road, and having used them as regulators were wont to use such delinquents, we set fire to the cabin, gave all the skins and implements to the young Indian warrior and then proceeded, well pleased, towards the settlements.

During upwards of twenty-five years, when my wanderings extended to all parts of our country, this was the only time at which my life was in danger from my fellow-creatures.

Indeed, so little risk do travellers run in the United States that no one born there ever dreams of any to be encountered on the road; and I can only account for this occurrence by supposing that the inhabitants of the cabin were not Americans.

Will you believe, reader, that not many miles from the place where this adventure happened, and where, fifteen years ago, no habitation belonging to civilized man was expected, and very few ever seen, large roads are now laid out, cultivation has converted the woods into fertile fields, taverns are erected, and much of what we Americans call comfort is now to be met with. So fast does improvement proceed in our abundant and free country.

THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

[illegible] the three large pyramids, [illegible] the tombs of the prince by whom it is supposed to have been built. It covers a space of more than thirteen acres of ground. Its perpendicular height is 480 feet, thus making it the highest work of man in the known world. Supposing this pyramid to be entirely solid, which, however, it is not, as has of late years been discovered, its cubic contents would afford material sufficient for building the fronts of a row of houses, fifty feet in height and one hundred yards in thickness, whose length would be thirty-four miles. According to Herodotus, 100,000 men were employed for twenty years in its construction. The remaining pyramids are of smaller dimensions; but they are mostly all, notwithstanding, of immense magnitude. They are not all of stone, some of them being brick. The purpose for which these remarkable edifices were constructed is involved in mystery; even in remotest antiquity their origin was a matter of debate, and nothing certain was known with respect to them or their founders. Most probably they were once a species of tombs and temples; and may be considered as monuments of the religion and piety, as well as the power of the Pharaohs.—*Travels in the East.*

☞Letters from Athens announce that the workmen employed four miles from the city, in draining the field of Marathon, found the place of sepulture of the warriors who fell there in the memorable battle, 490 years before the birth of Christ.

HINDOO JUGGLERS.

One of the men taking a large earthen vessel with a capacious mouth, filled it with water, and turned it upside down, when all the water flowed out, but the moment it was placed with mouth upwards, it became always full.—He then emptied it, allowing any one to inspect it who chose. This being done, he desired one of the party would fill it up. His request was obeyed. Still, when he reversed the jar not a drop of water flowed, and upon turning it, to our astonishment, it was empty. These, and similar deceptions were several times repeated; and so skilfully were they managed, that although any of us that chose were allowed to upset the vessel when full, which we did many times, upon reversing it no water was to be seen, and yet no appearance of any having escaped. I examined the jar carefully when empty, but detected nothing which would lead to a discovery of the mystery. I was allowed to retain and fill it myself, still upon taking it up, all was void within; so that, how the water had disappeared, and where it had been conveyed, were problems that none of us were able to expound. The vessel employed by the juggler upon this occasion, was the common earthenware of the country, very roughly made; and in order to convince us that it had not been especially made for the purpose of aiding his clever deceptions, he permitted it to be broken in our presence. The fragments were then handed round for the inspection of his highness, and the party present with him. The next thing to be done was still more extraordinary; a large basket was produced, in which was put a lean hungry Parish slut. After a lapse of about a minute, the basket was removed, and she appeared with a litter of little puppies. These were again covered, and upon raising the magic basket, a magic goat was presented to our view. This was succeeded by a pig, in the full vigor of existence, but which, after being covered for the usual time, appeared with his throat cut. It was, however, soon restored to life, under the mystical shake of the wicker covering. What rendered these suddden changes so extraordinary was that no one stood near the basket but the juggler, who raised and covered the animals with it. When he concluded his exploits there was nothing to be seen under it, and what became of the different animals which figured in this singular deception, was a question that puzzled all. A man now took a small bag of brass balls, which he threw, one by one into the open air, to the number of thirty-five. None of them appeared to return. When he had discharged the last, there was a pause for at least a minute. He then made a variety of motions with his hands, and at the same time grunted forth a sort a sort of barbarous chant. In a few seconds the balls were seen to fall one by one until the whole of them were placed in the bag; this was repeated at least a half a dozen times. No one was allowed to come near him while this interesting juggle was performed. A gaunt looking Hindoo then stepped forward and declared he would swallow a snake; opening a box he produced a Cobra di Capello not less than five feet long, and as big as an infant's wrist. He stood apart at some distance from us, and like his predecessors, would not allow any one to approach him, so that the deception appeared no longer equivocal. He then, as it appeared to us, took the snake, and putting its tail into his mouth, gradually lowered it into his stomach, until nothing but the head appeared to project between his lips, when with a sudden gulph, he seemed to complete the disgusting process of deglutition, and to secure the odious reptile within his body.—After the expiration of a few seconds he opened his mouth, and gradually drew forth the snake, which he replaced in the box.

The next thing that engaged our attention was a feat of dexterity altogether astonishing. An elderly woman, the upper part of whose body was entirely uncovered, presented herself to our notice, and taking a bamboo, twenty feet high, placed it upright upon a flat stone, and then without any support, climbed to the top of it with surprising agility. Having done this, she stood upon one leg on the top of the bamboo balancing it all the while.

Round her waist she had a girdle, to which was fastened an iron socket. Springing from her upright position on the bamboo she threw herself horizontally forward, with such exact precision, that the top of the pole entered the socket of her iron zone, and in this position she spun herself around with a velocity that made me giddy to look at. the bamboo app[illegible] in the air, balanced it on her hip, and finally projected it to a distance from her without the application of her hands. The next performer spread upon the ground a cloth about the size of a sheet.—After a while it seemed gradually raised; upon taking it up, there appeared three pine apples growing under it, which were cut and presented to the spectators. This is considered a common juggle, and yet it is perfectly inexplicable.

ONE WAY.—We remember hearing a story told of a needy Yankee and a Dutch boniface, now to us and verily true. The Yankee, in lieu of his bill, was to impart a wondrous secret, whereby a barrel of excellent brandy might be made from one of execrable whiskey. Well, with his horse at the door, he was reminded of his promise. They went together to the cellar, and he commenced operations by boring a small hole in each end of the barrel, which the landlord must keep closed with a finger on each, while he brought down the necessary drugs. Thus he left him extended over the barrel, and, as may be conjectured, was very tardy in appearing again. In fact boniface, after wasting both his patience and breath was fain to let whiskey and Yankee run together. He was heard to say afterward, 'by tam he shall pay ven he come back,' and of that we think there is no doubt—'ven he come back.'

AN OLD WOMAN'S COMFORT—Yellow snuff, green tea, and knitting work.

LAUGHTER.

Oh! glorious laughter! Thou man-loving spirit, that for a time doth take the burden from the weary back! that dost lay salve to the feet, bruised and cut by flints and sharps; that takest blood-baking melancholy by the nose, and makes it grin despite itself; that all the sorrows of the past, doubt of the future, confoundest in the joy of the present. Thou makest man truly philosophic: conqueror of himself and care! What was talked of as the golden chain of Jove, was nothing but a succession of laughs; a chromatic scale of merriment that reaches from earth to Olympus.—It is not true Prometheus stole the fire, but the laughter of the gods to defy our clay, and in the abundance of our merriment to make us reasonable creatures. Have you ever considered what man would be, destitute of the ennobling faculty of laughter? Laughter is to the face of man what synovia—I think anatomists call it—is to his joints; it oils, lubricates, and makes the human countenance divine.—Without it our faces would have looked hyena-like; the iniquities of our hearts, with no sweet antidote to work upon them, would have made the face of the best among us, a horrid looking thing, with two sullen, hungry, cruel lights at the top, (for foreheads would have then gone out of fashion,) and a cavernous hole below the nose. Think of a babe without laughter—as it is its first intelligence. The creature shows the divinity of its origin and end by smiling upon us. Yes, smiles are its first talk with the world—smiles the first answer that it understands. And then, as worldly wisdom comes upon the little thing, it crows, it chuckles, it grins, and shakes in its nurse's arms, or, in waggish humor, playing bopeep with the breast, it reveals its destiny, declares to him with ears to hear the heirdom of its immortality. Let materialists blaspheme as gingerly and acutely as they will, they must end in confusion and laughter.—Man may take a triumphant stand upon, his broad grins, for he looks around the world, and his innermost soul, tickled with the knowledge, tells him that he of all creatures laughs. Imagine, if you can, a laughable fish. Let man, then, send a loud ha! ha! through the universe, and be reverently grateful for the privilege.

RECIPE AGAINST SCANDAL.—[One "to be warranted," we should think; and we copy it for the use of those who are troubled by the evil:—]

"Mrs. Chalmers, of Austruther, mother of the Doctor, had an extreme dislike to all petty scandal. She had one rule, which she made known among her acquaintances, and which she rigidly followed. "Whenever told of anything that a neighbor had said or done amiss, she instantly put on her bonnet and went at once to the person, and told what had been said, and who said it, and asked if it was true." Those who follow this rule, we opine, will seldom have occasion to execute it. They who smile at scandal, or listen to it complacently, obey not the injunction of the wise man. He who pours scandal into my ears gives me just occasion to be angry. He offends my good sense by presuming that I wish to make my head a lumber room instead of a storehouse of useful knowledge; he offends my good taste by presuming that I love gossip; he offends my piety by thinking that I will "rejoice in iniquity." I am justified by the wisest of men in "looking him out of countenance."

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.—To Kernel Jones: Sur—Mary Loueasy declines having enny thing more to say to a feller what leaves her in the bayou, and wont pull her out until she promises to marry him agin her poor old dad's consent, and it is our opinyun you're a tarnel whippersnapper, and if we ketch you you'll find that it's wuss nor toothake or corns uther,

BIDDY ELMER,
JOHN ELMER, J. P.,
MARY LOUEASY ELMER.

That riz my dander the miteyest, and I jist gits a piece of paper and went to my privit apartment up in the garret, stompin' so the old man looked out from under his specks as if he expected a yaller nirthquake, an' I sot down and rit—

Mister Elmer—Sir—Yew kin go to thunder with yure gal; an' so kin the old woman and the gal kin, too. I wur allers sorry I ever tuck any notice on her, but she stuck to me like a good sucker to [illegible]

[illegible]

Gazette, says:—"In Schuylkill county, Pennsylvania, there died last year a man named Michael Dress, aged forty, who was the father of twenty-one children, by his wife Kate Dress, aged thirty-nine. The first child was born in 1820, and the last in February, 1850. She had twins five times, and in February, 1848, had four children at a birth!—making 21 children in 21 years—and 6 *children born in a space of eighteen months!* The four children at a birth were apparently healthy and well-formed.—One died in about four weeks, another eleven months, the third a little over a year, and the fourth, a fine boy, is still living. There are now twelve of the whole number living—seven boys and five girls."

FILE YOUR NEWSPAPERS.—A sexagenarian, regretting that he did not begin in early life to file away his newspapers, says:

"How interesting it would be to an old man to look into the paper which he read when he was twelve or fourteen years old! How many events would this call to mind which he had entirely forgotten. How many interesting associations and feelings would it revive. What a view would it give of past years. What a knowledge it would preserve by assisting the memory. And how many valuable purposes of a literary kind even might be rendered subservient to it."

☞The Post Master General has decided that the law will recognise but one office of [illegible] for newspapers and periodicals.

Political.

For the "Herald."

THE LOCOFOCO ADDRESS.

Mr. Editor:—The signs of the times indicate, in tokens not to be misunderstood, the approach of another political campaign. The onslaught made by the gallant Whigs of Pennsylvania on the locofoco party in 1848, has never been forgiven; hence the loud sounds of the *tocsin* in calling their leigemen to the rescue, and however unscrupulous they have been heretofore in the choice of weapons, they seem determined in this case to put all former efforts to the blush.

Maddened at the thought that they can find no public act of Gov. Johnston which will not bear the strictest scrutiny, they abandon State politics altogether, and vainly attempt to drag *new issues* into the contest, with which the the two great parties of Pennsylvania, strictly speaking, never had, and, I trust, never will have anything to do. To prove this I need only refer you to the "Address" recently issued by the so-called "Democratic State Central Committee.' It is signed by Wm. Dock, Wm. Ross, Wm. Deal, T. J. Powers, J. Ellis Bonham, Jas. Burnsides, F. K. Boas, G. W. Bowman and J. L. Reynolds. They conclude their address by saying "we have feebly attempted to do our duty." Feebly enough, God knows! Though we could freely forgive the feebleness, if it had even common honesty to recommend it. This address is signed by Wm. Dock, as chairman of the committee, who, when he carried this "feeble" effort to the printer, must have looked as wisely important as a lame DUCK in a thunder-storm carrying a whippoorwill to the Poor House. The whole address is made up of assertion, unsustained by proof, of charges which never existed, except in the distempered brains of the inventors, while the committee to show their *sincerity*, commence with a solemn appeal to what they know to be a LIE, too transparent to impose on any, save a few political gudgeons, who swallow without stint, whatever bears the impress of a locofoco seal. Take the following extract:

"We solemnly believe that the re-election of Gov. JOHNSTON would be fraught with danger to the peace of the country, and with consequent ruin to our commerce, foreign and domestic."

This silly assertion proves that the committee are either consummate fools, or arrant knaves, and they are welcome to hang on either horn of the dilemma. It is a fair specimen of the *arguments* used by these *master spirits* of the locofoco party, in which they attempt to prove with their usual lack of honesty and fair-dealing, that Gov. Johnston and the Whigs are opposed to the Fugitive Slave Law, and are consequently disunionists, while Col. Bigler and his friends are the sole guardians of the South, and ready to strike hands with the Union men.

Now whatever opinion a few over-zealous abolitionists may entertain, in regard to that law I aver, that the great mass of the people, Whigs and Democrats, are right on this subject, and any attempt to cast on the good people of the Keystone the reproach of favoring disunion, or opposing the just execution of the laws of the land, is an insult to their patriotism and intelligence which they will vindicate on the Second Tuesday of October.

The people of Pennsylvania have proved their devotion to the Union on too many battle-fields, to have this charge thrust on them by a few factious office-hunters, who hesitate at no baseness to mislead the people and run down common sense.

The Central Committee charge Gov. Johnston with "disloyalty to the Constitution!!" This is a grand charge, and worthy of examination, but which one of the committee is the "public prosecutor?" The address has so much the appearance of being a "cobbled" concern, that no doubt, in view of the awful responsibility resting on them, each member was allowed to "put his foot in it," and as Mr. Bonham seems to have been retained as *special pleader* to the committee, this is probably the way *he* "puts in his licks." But even Mr. Bonham ought to know, if his knowledge of *Blackstone* has not been destroyed by the Tariff of 1846, that in sustaining a charge very much depends on the proof. Where is the evidence in this case? Perhaps it may be found in the following extracts from Governor Johnston's message to the Legislature:

"Fidelity in the discharge of Constitutional du[illegible] guished our government and [illegible] the judiciary department [illegible] teemed a constitutional enactment.

What is the National Union? It is the basis of Constitutional right, the guarantee of peace, the security of religion, the bulwark of all law and order. It gives the surest pledge of protection to the oppressed children of other lands, who, coming from scenes of misery and discord, expect here harmony and peaceful refuge. It is literally 'a beacon on the top of a mountain and an ensign on the top of a hill' to the lovers of national liberty throughout the world. It was an emanation of the same pure spirit of conservative freedom, of justice and of truth, which conceived, controlled and consummated our revolutionary struggle. It is the perfect work of disciplined intelligence and rational patriotism. It is hallowed by the rich memories of the past, and by the consciousness that its founders were the fathers of the republic. It is sacred, as the sole remaining memorial of the enlightened labors of the best minds of an age distinguished for its devotion to the cause of human rights, the elevation of man's social condition, the investigation of political truths, and of revolutionary action against the dogmas and fanaticism of tyrannies and tyrants.

The Union of the States is the outer and inner wall which encircles and guards the temple of our independence."

Such is the creed of Gov. Johnston and his supporters in regard to that article of our political faith which prescribes fidelity to the Constitution and the perpetuity of the Union, and if the Whigs of Pennsylvania desire to keep this glorious temple free from pollution, they must guard it from the touch of the reptiles who may be ranked by their *allies* as they crawl around its fair proportions.

CUMBERLAND.