

# THE STAR AND BANNER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XXI—14

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 14, 1850.

[NEW SERIES—NO. 176.

## Law & Penalties against Passing SMALL NOTES.

ANNEXED will be found the portion of the Act of Assembly of 1850, prohibiting the circulation of notes under \$5:  
Sec. 48.—That from and after the twenty-first day of August, one thousand eight hundred and fifty, it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, corporation or body corporate, directly or indirectly, to issue, pay out, pass, exchange, put in circulation, transfer, or cause to be issued, paid out, passed, exchanged, circulated or transferred, any bank note, note, bill, certificate, or any acknowledgment of indebtedness whatsoever, purporting to be a bank note, or of the nature, character or appearance of a bank note, or calculated for circulation as a bank note, issued, or purporting to be issued by any bank or incorporated company, or association of persons, not located in Pennsylvania, of a less denomination than five dollars; every violation of the provisions of this section by any corporation or body corporate, shall subject such corporation or body corporate to the payment of five hundred dollars; and any violation of the provisions of this section by any public officer holding any office by appointment or election, or any officer or agent of any public officer, shall subject such officer to the payment of one hundred dollars; and any violation of this section by any other person, not being a public officer, shall subject such person to the payment of twenty-five dollars, one-half of which, in each case above mentioned, shall go to the informer, and the other half to the county in which the offense is committed, and may be used for and recovered as debts of the amount so recovered by law recovery in any action of debt in the name of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, as well for the use of the proper county, as for the person suing.  
The undersigned, in directing the attention of the reader to the foregoing section of the Act of 1850, would inform him that he will receive the notes thus prohibited, at PAR VALUE, in exchange for goods, at his cheap and one-price.

**Clothing & Variety Store,**  
in Gettysburg, nearly opposite the Bank. Persons wishing to get rid of these notes without sacrifice, and who at the same time desire to secure BARGAINS in the way of Ready-made Clothing or any other article in his line, will do well to give him a call. His stock of SUMMER CLOTHING is full and complete, embracing something to please all fancies, from fine and superfine goods down to the cheapest and most serviceable wear.  
It is useless to enumerate the articles or to say more. My friends and customers know my mode of dealing. I have but the one price and charge one man no more than the other, for the same article. I therefore feel confident that those who are in the habit of making their purchases with me know that they can buy cheaper from me than at any other establishment.  
The subscriber has on hand a good Rockaway Buggy; also a second-hand Do., without top, which he will dispose of at a price as low as to astonish the purchaser. Also, a lot of GRASS.

MARCUS SAMSON, June 5th, 1850.

## ASSIGNER'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having been appointed under a deed of voluntary assignment, Assignee of JOHN TRIMMER, of Reading township, Adams county, notice is hereby given to all who are indebted to the said John Trimmer, to call and make payment to the subscriber, residing in said township, and to those having claims to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.  
JOHN BROUGH, Assignee.  
May 3—61

## NOTICE.

LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of PETER ELING, late of Cumberland Co., Pa., dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Mountain township, notice is hereby given to such as are indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims are requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.  
JOSEPH FINK, Ex'r.  
May 18, 1850—61

## NOTICE.

LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of JOSEPH CLAMPADDER, late of Mountain township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make payment, and to those having claims to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.  
SAMUEL DURBORAW, Ex'r.  
April 26, 1850—61

## NOTICE.

Estate of George Himes, deceased. LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of GEORGE HIMES, late of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all who are indebted to said Estate, to make payment without delay, and to those having claims to present the same properly authenticated, to the subscribers residing in New Oxford, for settlement.  
WM. D. HIMES, ALEX. S. HIMES, Executors.  
April 13, 1850—61

## NOTICE.

LEFT the service of the subscriber in Gettysburg, Pa., on Wednesday last, THEODORE B. MORRIS, an indentured apprentice to the Coach Trimming business. All persons are hereby notified not to employ him, and any person who employs him, or who is found employing him, shall be liable to the subscriber, and return to the subscriber.  
H. JEROME WALTER.  
May 31, 1850—61

## NOTICE.

THE Books of original subscription for the building of the LINNÆAN HALLS, (Pennsylvania College) have been placed in the hands of D. A. BUZLER, for collection. Those who have neglected to pay their subscriptions are requested to pay immediately.  
F. W. BENEDICT.  
April 26, 1850—61

## From Graham's Magazine for June. Scene on the Ohio.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.  
It is a glorious eve—the stream Without a murmur passes by, And on its breast, with softened beam, The sleeping stars so sweetly lie. I would seem as if the tempest's plume Had swept through woods of tropic bloom, And scattered down their blossoms bright To sleep upon the waves to-night. And see—how hangs the moon aloft, Her beams come gushing through the air So mild, so beautifully soft. That wood and stream seem stirred with prayer, And the pure spirit, as it kneels At nature's holy altar, feels Religion's self come floating by In every beam that cleaves the sky. There's glory in each cloud and star, And beauty in each wave and tree, And gentle voices from afar. As borne like angel-messenger; In such a spot, at such an hour, My spirit feels a spell of power, And all beneath me, as if new, Seems earthy bliss and heavenly love. Oh, Mary! God of my life, My heart's young mate, my soul's sweet bride, Dear soother of my spirit's strife, I would that thou wert by my side, And I might kneel to thee and pray, In love to thee and praise to God, And, gazing in thy gentle eyes, Dream of thee and Paradise. I see thy name in yon blue sky, In every cloud that passes by, All nature points to me thy name, And breathes it in my listening ear; I read it in the moon's sweet beam, The starlight prints it on the stream, And wave and breeze and singing bird Speak to my soul the blessed word.

## BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Republican thus explains the music of the water spirits:  
"During several of my voyages on the Spanish main, in the neighborhood of Paraguay and San Juan de Nicaragua, from the nature of the coast, we were compelled to anchor at a considerable distance from the shore; and every evening, from dark to late at night, our ears were delighted with Aeolian music, that could be heard beneath the counter of our schooner. At first I thought it was the sea-breeze sweeping through the strings of my violin, (the bridge of which I had inadvertently left standing,) but after examination I found it was not so. I then placed my ear on the rail of the vessel, when I was continually charmed with the most heavenly strains that ever fell upon my ear. They did not sound as close to us, but were sweet, mellow and aerial, like the soft breathings of a thousand lutes, touched by fingers of the deep sea-nymphs, at an immense distance.  
Although I have considerable music in my soul, one night I became tired and determined to fish. My luck in half an hour was astonishing; I had half filled my bucket with the finest white catfish I ever saw; and it being late and the cook asleep, and the moon shining, I filled my bucket with water, and took fish and all into my cabin for the night.  
I had not yet fallen asleep, when the same sweet notes like upon my ear; and getting up, what was my surprise to find my 'cat-fish' discoursing sweet sounds to the sides of my bucket.  
I examined them closely, and discovered that there was attached to each lower lip an excrescence, divided by soft, wavy fibres. By the pressure of the upper lip thereon, and by the exhalation and discharge of breath, a vibration was created, similar to that produced by the breath on the tongue of a Jew's harp."  
So you see the Naiads have a hand to dance by. I should like to hear the mocking bird try his skill at imitating this submarine melody. You know the Bob-o-link with his inimitable "sweetness long drawn out." At a farm-house occupied by my father-in-law, one of these rich warblers came and seated himself on a rail near the window and began to sing. A cat-bird, (our New England mocking bird) perched near and began to imitate the notes. The short, quick, 'bob-o-link', 'bob-o-link', he could master very well; but when it came to the prolonged trill of gushing melody, at the close of the strain, the imitator stopped in the midst. Again the bob-o-link poured forth his soul in song; the mocking bird hopped nearer, and listened most intently. The bob-o-link, as if conscious that none could imitate his god-given tune, sent forth a clearer, stronger, richer strain than ever. The mocking-bird evidently felt that his reputation was at stake. He warbled all his kinds of notes in quick succession. You would have thought that the house was surrounded by robins, sparrows, whippowills, black-birds, and linnetts. Having shown off his accomplishments, he again tried his powers on the altogether inimitable trill.—"The effort he made was prodigious; but it was more talent trying to copy genius. He couldn't do it. He stopped, gasping in the midst of the prolonged melody, and flew away abruptly, in evident vexation.  
Music, like every thing else, is passing from the few to the many. The art of printing has laid before the multitude the written wisdom of ages, once locked up in the elaborate manuscripts of the cloister. Engraving and daguerreotype spread the productions of the pencil before a whole people. Music is taught in our common schools, and the cheap accordion charms its delight to the humblest class of citizens. All these things are full of prophecy. Slowly, slowly, to the measured sound of the spirit's music, there goes round the world the golden band of brotherhood; slowly, slowly, the earth comes to its place, and makes a chord with heaven.

Sing on, thou true-hearted, and be not discouraged! If a heart be in perfect tune, and a flute or other instrument of music be near it, and in perfect tune also, thou canst not play one without waking an answer in the other. Behold, thou shalt hear its sweet echo in the air, as if played on by the invisible. Even so shall other spirits vibrate to the harmony of thine.— Utter what God giveth thee to say. In the Sunny West Indies, in gay and graceful Paris, in frozen Iceland, and the deep stillness of the Hindoo jungle, thou wilt wake a slumbering echo, to be carried on forever through the universe. In word and act, thou shalt be united truth and love; another voice shall take up the strain over the waters; soon it will become a world concert; and thou above there, in that world of light and love, well pleased wilt hear thy early song, in earth's sweet vibration to the harp of heaven.

## THE ALMOND BLOSSOM.

"Dear Mama, I said a little girl to her mother, as they were walking together in the garden, 'why do you have so few of those double almonds in the garden?'— You have hardly a bed where there is not a tuft of violets, and they are so much plainer. What can be the reason?"—"My dear child," said the mother, "garden me a bunch of each. Then I will tell you why I prefer the humble violet?" "The little girl ran off, and soon returned with a fine bunch of beautiful almond and a few violets.  
"Smile them, my love," said her mother, "and try which is the sweetest?" "The child smelled again and again, and could scarcely believe herself that the lovely almond had no scent, while the plain violet had a delightful order.  
"Well, my child, it is the sweetest!"—"O dear mother, it is the little violet!"— Well, you know now, my child, why I prefer the plain violet to the beautiful almond. Beauty without fragrance is, in my opinion, something like beauty without gentleness and good temper in little girls. When any of those who speak without reflection, may say to you: "What charming blue eyes! What a fine complexion! Without knowing whether you have any good qualities, and without thinking of your defects and failings, which everybody is born with, remember them, my little girl, the almond blossom; and remember also, when your affectionate mother may not be there to tell you, that beauty without gentleness and good temper is worthless."—London Child's Companion.

## THE HARDEST KICK YET.

There is an attorney practicing in our courts, who has attained a great notoriety among numerous things for bullying necessities on the opposite side of cases when he is concerned. As it would not be polite to give his name right out in the crowd, we will merely call him 'Wayke', for short.— There was a horse case—a very common case upon our magister's docket—trying before Eaq. Snellbaker, one day, in which Wayke happened to be engaged.— A slow and easy witness had been called to the stand by the plaintiff, who, in a plain, straightforward manner, made the other side of the case look rather blue.— The plaintiff's attorney began through Wayke commenced a regular cross examination, which was cut short in the following manner:—"Well, what do you know about a horse; are you a horse doctor?" "The barbarian in his peculiar contemptuous and overbearing manner:—"No, I don't pretend to be a horse doctor, but I know a good deal of the nature of the beast."—"That means to say that you know a horse from a jackass when you see 'em," said Wayke, in the same style—looking knowingly at the court, and glancing triumphantly around the crowd of spectators, with a telegraphic expression, which said, "now I'd got him on the hip." The intended victim, gazing intently at his legal tormentor, drew out for a horse."—"The Supreme court of the United States could not have preserved its gravity through the scene that followed.—"The lick back produced a regular stampede, and the bushel of suspender buttons that stuck to the ceiling above brought a regular shower of plaster upon the heads below. Every body was convinced, that whatever the attorney might be, the witness was a horse.—Cincinnati Despatch.

## MILKING IN AUSTRALIA.

This is a very serious operation. First, say at four o'clock in the morning, you drive the cows into the stock yard where the calves have been penned all the previous night, in a hutch in one corner. Then you have to commence a chase after the first cow, who, with a perversity common to Australian females, expects to be pursued two or three times around the yard, ankle deep in dust or mud, according to the season, with loud halloos and a thick stick. This done, she generally proceeds to the full, a kind of pilory, and permits her neck to be made fast. The cow safe in the fall, her hind leg is stretched out to its full length, and tied to a convenient post with the universal cordage of Australia, a piece of green hide. At this stage in ordinary cases, the milking commences; but it was one of the hobbies of Mr. Jumsorow, a practice I have never seen followed in any other part of the colony, that the cows' tails should be held tight during the operation. This arduous duty conscientiously performed for some weeks, until it happened that one day a heifer slipped her head out of its fastener, fell upon milkman and milkpail, charging the Head Stockman, who was unloading the calves, to the serious damage of a new pair of fustians, and ended, in spite of all my efforts, in clearing the top rail of the stock yard leaving me flat and flabbergasted at the foot of the fence.—Scenes in the Life of a Bushman.

## OUR RELIGION, POLITICS, MORALS, LANGUAGE, MANNERS AND EVEN GESTURES, ARE MOVED BY THE PARENTAL TYPE.

How careful then, ought fathers and mothers to be, to set us good copies.  
THE WIFE OF GEN. JACKSON.—The influence of this woman over her husband, is said to have been very extraordinary.— She was of low origin, and totally uneducated. Yet she inherited from nature those fine and noble traits of her sex to such perfection, that her power and fascinations were very great. Gen. Jackson was attached to her in early life, but by some means or other the matter was interrupted, and she married another who proved a villain, and the connection most unhappy.— Gen. Jackson became again interested in her; and the consequence was a divorce, which he was married to her. She is said to have possessed none of these accomplishments that are supposed to adorn fashionable life; reared in the backwoods, seeing and knowing little of elegant and refined society. Yet her fine person, strong affection, and good sense, the three great essentials of a woman, enabled her to control the bold, turbulent, strong and fiery warrior and statesman to whom she was wedded. It was a lion held in the embrace of a fawn. The influence she exercised is said to have bordered on the superstitious. He imagined that no power or act of his could succeed, or be carried out, averse to her will or in opposition to her feelings.— She seemed his guardian angel, by day and by night; holding in her hands his life, his fate, his all. An intimate friend of his, says that so long as he lived he wore her miniature near his heart, and never alluded to her except in a manner so subdued and full of reverence, that the listener was deeply impressed with her transcendent worth.

## TAKING BACHELORS.

The Buffalo Commercial publishes the following happily conceived poem. It is evidently an involuntary dropping from the heart of a lady who had suffered some from the fickleness of bachelors, but we think that this much abused class deserves better treatment than this, we will not say gentle, but propitious. There is no doubt that many ladies have waited no small portion of their time and means in trying to win bachelors, but they should rather blame themselves for not being more interesting; so we would propose a tax on the young ladies for the losses which bachelors have suffered in pursuing  
"The light that lies in woman's eyes."  
Tax them, tax them, tax them all, With an income great or small— Tax their mortgages and rents, On each dollar sixty cents: For the checks they ought to pay, For wearing out the bachelors' way, So they'll cry instead of laugh, Mourning for the 'better half.'  
Tax them for the vows they've made, Tax them for their never unpaid, For the drafts they're drawing still On their consciences and their will: Tax them for the debts they owe, To young Cupid and his bow, For the ink and the shade— Swearing they were true fast, That a snubbing of a star.  
Tax them for their wasted years, Tax them for the litter laid, Drawn from eyes that once were bright With a soft conflicting light— For the checks they've made so pale— For the deep, pathetic wall— Breathed from hearts that must endure Who no surgeon's art can cure.  
Tax them for the hopes they've crossed, Tax them for the dollars lost, Buying oil and balm, Meant for the spirits' pain; When, lo! the fondly thought, The confession, would be brought, And the lover with his hand, Would bestow his house and land.  
Tax them for the wood and coal, Used to warm their chilly soul, For the cakes and pies Made to charm their lover's eyes— For sperm candles tax their soul; Oh, the number! who can tell! That have burned, and burned in vain, To secure a faithless swain!  
Tax them for the countless threats, Made by mothers to their girls, When the moon's moon had passed away, And the lover's name no day! Tax them for the awful snare, That was laid about the heart, While the last full moon had gone, And the lady weeps alone.  
Yes, I'd tax them one and all, With an income great and small— Tax their mortgages and rents, On each dollar sixty cents: 'Till their waists strings should stray, Crying out for aid; Then I would give a laugh With the bachelor's better-half!"

## THE PIPE AND THE CIGAR.

The habit of smoking is, we believe, a most injurious as it is one of the most seductive in the world. Dr. Laycock asserts with truth, that it has a most baneful effect upon the stomach, the lungs, the heart, the brain, and the nervous system. The tobacco consumed by habitual smokers varies from an ounce to twelve ounces per week; the usual quantity from two to two ounces. Inevitable cigar smokers will consume from four to five dozen per week. The first morbid result is an inflammatory condition of the mucous membrane, of the lips and tongue, then the tonsils and pharynx suffer, the mucous membrane becoming dry and congested. If the thorax be examined well, it will be found slightly swollen, with congestive veins meandering over the surface, and here and there a streak of mucus. The action of tobacco smoking on the heart is depressing, and some individuals who feel, in this organ more than others, complain of an uneasy sensation about the left nipple, a distressed feeling, not amounting to faintness but allied to it. The action of the heart is observed to be feeble and irregular. An uneasy feeling is also experienced in or beneath the pectoral muscles, and often on the right side of the chest. On the brain the use of tobacco appears to diminish the rapidity of cerebral action, and check the flow of ideas through the mind. It differs from opium and hashish, and rather excites to wakefulness, like green tea, than composes to sleep; induces a drowsiness which leaves no impression on the memory, leaving a great susceptibility, indicating by trembling of the hands and irritability of temper. Such are secondary results of smoking. So are blackness of teeth and gum-boils. There is also a slow paleness of the complexion, and irresolution of disposition, a want of life and energy, and in constant smokers, who do not drink, a tendency to pulmonary phthisis. Dr. Wright of Birmingham, in a communication to the author, fully corroborates his opinions; and both agree that smoking produces gastric disorders, coughs, and inflammatory affections of the larynx and pharynx, diseases of the heart, and loss of the spirits, and, in short, is very injurious to the respiratory, alimentary, and nervous system.—City Item.

## CONUNDRUMS.

If you drive a nail in a board and clinch it on the other side, why is it like a sick man? Because it is in firm.  
Why are doctors like musquitos? Because the y never draw blood without running up a bill.  
Why is a newly opened dry goods store like a house on fire? Because it starts all the bells of the city.  
Why is it better to be burned at the stake, than to have your head cut off at the block? Because a hot steak is better than a cold chop.  
What word is it in the English language, the first two letters of which signify a man, the three first, a woman; the four first, a great man and the whole, a great woman? Heroine.  
Why is General Taylor like a stack of wheat? Because he has never been thrashed.  
Why is a Broadway dandy like the Mexican army? Because they always run at the sight of a tailor.  
Why are butchers the greatest thieves? Because they are continually stealing knives.  
Why are pimples on a man's face or nose, like the engravings of a newspaper? Because they are illustrations of Punch.  
What is it that is white, and black, and red all over? A newspaper.  
What makes more noise than a pig under a gate? Two pigs.  
Why are hogs the most intelligent animals? Because they nose (knows) everything.

## SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF A TREASURE.

On the grand route of Pouille, in the kingdom of Naples, there was a statue of marble bearing this inscription in the Neapolitan dialect: "The first day of May, at the rising of the sun, I shall have a golden head." The statue had already stood there two hundred years and no one had yet discovered the meaning of the mysterious inscription. A stranger, (a Saracen, says Castellan in his memoirs) passing through the country, read the inscription and thought that he had divined its sense, but did not communicate to any one his suspicions. The first of May having already passed, he departed, but the succeeding year he arrived in the country on the last day of April. The next morning he resorted to the spot before sunrise, and having remarked the spot on which fell the shadow of the head of the statue, at the precise moment when the sun rose above the horizon, he dug up the earth there, and found immense treasures.

## IT IS A SECRET KNOWN TO FEW, YET OF SO SMALL USE IN THE CONDUCT OF LIFE, THAT WHEN YOU FALL INTO A MAN'S CONVERSATION, THE FIRST THING YOU SHOULD CONSIDER, IS WHETHER HE HAS A GREATER INCLINATION TO HEAR YOU, OR THAT YOU SHOULD HEAR HIM.— Addison.

## SINGULAR ENACTING OF THE CRUCIFIXION.

A Berlin paper states that there is in Russia a place called Annersdale, where a most singular custom exists. Every ten years the awful scenes of the crucifixion are enacted by the villagers. Some are dressed to represent soldiers and Jews, some as Pharisees, and many men, women and children stand around as the crowd of spectators, while on the three crosses are nailed figures of wax, and at the feet kneel women who represent the Marys. The whole scene is gone through with in all the details, and lasts all day.— This very singular performance, which has been kept up since the middle ages, is announced to take place again in the month of June of this year, and strangers are invited to witness it.

## SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

"Fist class in philosophy, step out, close your books— John Jones, how many kingdoms in nature?" "Four."  
"Name them."  
"England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales."  
"Pass to the next—Smith."  
"Four—the animal, vegetable, mineral, and kingdom come."  
"Good—go up head."  
"Hobbs—What is meant by the animal kingdom?"  
"Lions, tigers, elephants, rhinoceroses, hippopotamuses, alligators, monkeys, jackasses, haddrivers, and schoolmasters."  
"Very well, but you'll take a licking for your last remark."  
"Giles—What is the mineral kingdom?"  
"The hull of Californy."  
"Walk straight up head."  
"Johnson—What is the vegetable kingdom?"  
"Garden surs, potatoes, carrots, inguns, and all kinds o' greens as is good for cookin'."  
"And what are the pine, hemlocks, and elms—aint they vegetables?"  
"No sir—you can't cook 'em—their saw logs and fram'in' timber."  
"Boys, give me an apple a piece and you can have an hours' intermission—except Hobbs."  
SHORT SERMON.—Dean Swift was asked to preach a short charitable sermon. He complied. The sermon is perhaps the shortest one on record. "We quote it:— He that has pity on the poor, lendeth unto the Lord." Sermon: "If you quote it, the object was electrical. An unusually large collection was taken up."

## MARRIAGE FOR MONEY.

A prudent and well disposed member of the Society of Friends once gave the following friendly advice:—"John," said he, "I hear thou art going to be married."  
"Yes," replied John, "I am."  
"Well," replied the Friend, "I have only one little piece of advice to give thee: and that is, never marry a woman worth more than thou art. When I married my wife, I was worth just fifty cents, and she was worth sixty-two cents; and whenever any difference has occurred between us since she has always thrown up the odd shilling."  
When a man attempts to tie his cravat around a lamp post, he may be considered in a rather 'show came you so' condition.  
LANGUAGES.—There are three thousand six hundred and sixty-four known languages now in use in the world. Of these, nine hundred and thirty-seven are Asiatic, five hundred and eighty-seven European, two hundred and eighty-six African; and one hundred and twenty-four American dialects.  
"WHAT I ADMIRE in Christopher Columbus," says Turgot, "is not his having discovered the new world, but his having gone to search for it on the faith of an opinion."  
THE SABBATH.—Let us thank God for the Sabbath—the calm, quiet, soothing Day of Rest—the poor man's holiday from toil—the world's monitor of Heaven. It is the interest as well as the duty of every one—the poor especially—to keep the Sabbath. The institution is a wise and beneficent one, and all should observe it with circumspection.  
Let us give thanks, with grateful soul, To him who sendeth all;  
To him who bids the planets roll, And sees a 'sparrow fall.'  
Though grief and tears may dim our joys, And care and strife arrest, 'Tis man to often that alloys  
The lot his Maker best; While sunshine lights the boundless sky And dew drops feed the sod— While stars and rainbows live on high— Let us give thanks to God.

## LOOK UP.—A little boy went to sea with his father, to be a sailor. One day his father said to him: "Come, my boy, you will never be a sailor if you don't learn to climb; let me see if you can get up the mast." The boy, who was a nimble little fellow, soon scrambled up; but when he got to the top, and saw at what height he was, he began to be frightened, and called out: "Oh, father! I shall fall! I am sure I will fall; what am I to do?" "Look up, look up, my boy," said his father, "if you look down you will be giddy; but if you keep looking up at the flag, at the top of the mast, you will descend safely." The boy followed his father's advice and reached the bottom with ease. Learn from this little story to look more to Jesus and less to yourselves.—Christian Treas.

## THE 'PORTFOLIO,' A LITTLE PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE WESTERN PART OF MASSACHUSETTS, thus pleasantly introduces the month of June:—

"May, coquetish, sometimes petteish, smiling often through her tears: in rotation yields her station, and the welcome June appears, gentle, smiling, care-beguling, with a rose-bud in her hair. April foolish, May is coolish, June warm-hearted is and fair.

## Duties of Supervisors.

The following sections of Acts relating to the duties of Township Supervisors, &c., are published by request of a friend who thinks that the public will thus be benefited.—Comptroler. Extract from Act of 13th of June, 1836, entitled "An Act relating to Roads, Highways and Bridges."  
Section 6. Public roads or highways laid out, approved, and entered on records, as aforesaid, shall, as soon as may be practicable, be effectually opened and constantly kept in repair, and all public roads, or highways made or to be made, shall at all seasons be kept clear of all impediments to easy and convenient passing and travelling, at the expense of the respective townships.  
Sec. 27. The supervisors aforesaid shall have power, and they are hereby enjoined and required, at the expense of the respective townships, to purchase wood, timber, and all other materials necessary for the purpose of making, maintaining and repairing the public roads or highways, and to employ, oversee and direct a sufficient number of laborers to execute promptly and effectually the provisions of the law, and the orders and decrees of the courts having jurisdiction, concerning such roads.  
Sec. 28. The supervisors aforesaid shall have power and authority within their respective townships to enter upon any land or enclosure lying near to the said roads, and to dig, gather and carry upon said roads any stones, sand or gravel found on the same, which they may think necessary for the purpose of making, maintaining or repairing the said roads, when the same cannot conveniently be obtained by contract at reasonable prices, doing no unnecessary damage to the owners of the said lands, and restoring any branches of fences which they shall make.  
Sec. 29. Whenever the supervisors and the owners of any materials which may be wanted for making, maintaining or repairing the roads aforesaid, cannot agree upon the price to be paid therefor, the value of such materials shall be estimated by any two of such three persons as may be agreed upon by such supervisors and owners.  
Sec. 30. If the supervisors and owners cannot agree upon any persons to estimate the value thereof, the owner may apply to a justice of the peace residing near the place where such materials were taken, or may be, and thereupon such justice shall appoint three judicious persons, one of the nomination of the supervisors, one of the nomination of the owner of such materials, and the third upon his own suggestion, and the decision of the persons so appointed, or any two of them, shall be entered upon the docket of said justice and shall be final: Provided, That if either party shall, after due notice, refuse or neglect to nominate as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the justice to appoint one other person in his stead.

## SEC. 32.

The supervisors aforesaid shall also have power and authority as aforesaid, to enter upon any such lands or enclosures, and cut, open, maintain or repair all such drains or ditches necessary to carry the water from said roads.  
Sec. 67. If any person shall stop, fill up or injure any drain or ditch, made by any supervisor, for the purpose of draining the water from any public road or highway, or shall divert or change the course thereof, without the authority of the supervisors for the time being, such person shall, for every such offence, forfeit and pay a sum not less than four dollars, nor more than twenty dollars.  
Sec. 68. If any person shall stop or obstruct any public road or highway, or shall commit any nuisance thereon, by falling trees, making fences, turning the road, or in any other way, and do not, on notice given by the supervisor of the respective township, forthwith remove the nuisance and repair the damage done to such road, such person shall, for every such offence, forfeit and pay a sum not less than ten dollars, nor more than forty dollars: Provided, That nothing in this section shall be deemed to debar an indictment for any such nuisance, as in case of misdemeanor at common law.

## Extract from Act of 15th April, 1834, relating to county rates and levies, and township rates and levies.

Sec. 34. Provided, That before issuing the duplicate and warrant for the collection of road taxes, it shall be the duty of the supervisors of every township to give notice to all persons rated for such taxes, by advertisements or otherwise, to attend at such time and places as the supervisors may direct, so as to give such persons full opportunity to work out their respective taxes.  
Sec. 32. If any supervisor shall neglect or refuse to perform any duty required of him by law, he shall forfeit and pay a sum not less than four dollars nor exceeding fifty dollars, to be recovered in a summary way, by action of debt in the name of the Commonwealth, before any justice of the peace of the county, to be applied to wards repairing the highways of said township: Provided, That such supervisors may appeal from the judgment of such justice to the next court of quarter sessions, who shall take such order thereon as to them shall appear just and reasonable, and the same shall be final and conclusive.  
A fellow stole a wood saw, and in trial told the Judge that he only took it on a joke.  
"How far did you carry it?" asked the Judge.  
"Two miles," answered the prisoner.  
"That is carrying the joke too far," remarked the Judge, and the prisoner was committed for further examination.

## A NEW WRINKLE.

An insurance company, it is stated, has been organized in Indiana to insure the persons of the Indians to insure the persons of the Indians. We should rejoice to have such an establishment among us by which we could secure the payment of many old debts that are not worth the first red cent.

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