THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

VOLUME XXII.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 2, 1851.

NUMBER 21.

The Cars Arrived.

A New Supply just Received at

HAMERSLY'S

GROCERY & VARIETY STORE.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a fresh assortment of every variety of

GROCERIES,

including prime Rio Coffee, N. Orleans, crushed, and loaf sugar, N. O. sugar-house and syrup molasses, teas, dairy salt, extra pure starch, saleratus, pepper, alspice, ginger, cloves, mustard, rice, fresh mackarel, tobacco, snuff, cigars, Pickles, crackers of different kinds, including water, butter, soda, Meilford, &c.; also

Fruits and Confections,

candies, raisins, figs, prunes, nuts, cocoanuts, oranges, lemons, citrons, almonds, &c. Also the best assortment of

QUEENSWARE

ever opened in Gettysburg, embracing every thing in the Queensware line, from common to best china, britannia ware, glass ware, together with a large variety of

Miscellaneous Goods,

such as cedar ware, tubs, baskets, buckets, door mats, brooms, bed cords, grain and manure forks, shovels, nails of all sizes, knives and forks, chains, spoons, brushes, andirons, lead, powder and shot—with a little of every thing in the variety line.

Thankful for past favors, the subscriber invites a call at his establishment on the north-west corner of the Diamond, as he feels assured he can furnish goods at prices that cannot be beat.

WM. W. HAMERSLY.

Gettysburg, April 25.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

A RARE CHANCE!

THE following Books will be sold low, if soon applied for, viz:—

1st. DOBSON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA, consisting of *eighteen large quarto volumes*, averaging 800 pages, with a supplement of three volumes, each somewhat larger than the original work. This work is in half binding and lettered in aphabetical order. This work having been kept in a good case is as good as new.

2d. NILES' REGISTER, consisting of 22 large octavo volumes, commencing on the 7th of September, 1811, and continued to the 31st of August, 1822. Fourteen volumes are in full binding, and the balance in good substantial half-binding.

The above works recommend themselves, and consequently it is deemed useless to say anything to their praise.

ALSO: BECKER'S WELTGESCHICHTE, the seventh edition, in fourteen volumes, neatly bound, lettered and numbered. This History is in the *German Language*, and commences with the remotest antiquities, and is continued thro' the past centuries, and continued to the year 1838 of the present century. This work is highly valuable.

☞ Application can be made to the editor of the "Star" or to the undersigned residing in Hanover, York county, Pa.

S. GUTELIUS.

June 27, 1851.—tf

BOOKS! BOOKS!

Classical, Theological, Literary & Miscellaneous.

S. H. BUEHLER

HAS just received a new supply of Goods from the City, and invites the attention of the public to his present stock of

Books and Stationery,

of every variety, constituting the largest and best assortment ever offered in this market—which will be sold, as usual at the LOWEST RATES.

He has constantly on hand a large and full assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONERY, Pen-knives, Gold Pens, Pencils, Letter, Envelopes, Visiting Cards, Motto Wafers, with a variety of Fancy Articles, to which the attention of purchasers is invited.

The subscriber returns his acknowledgment for the long continued and liberal patronage extended to him, and thinks that, in the variety and excellence of his present assortment of Cheap Books and Stationery, will be found evidence of a determination to continue to merit that patronage.

☞ Arrangements have been made by which any Books not embraced in his assortment, can be promptly ordered from the City.

May 23—tf

REMOVAL.

Dr. J. Lawrence Hill,

DENTIST,

HAS removed his office to the building opposite the Lutheran Church, in Chambersburg street, 2 doors east of Mr. Middlecoff's store where he may at all times be found ready and willing to attend to any case within the province of the Dentist. Persons in want of full sets of teeth are respectfully invited to call.

REFERENCES.

Dr. C. N. Bentzeny,	Rev. C. P. Krauth, D.D
" D. Horner,	Prof. M. Jacobs,
" S. Huber,	" H. L. Baugher,
" D. Gilbert,	" Wm. M. Reynolds
Rev. J. C. Watson, D.D.	" M. L. Stoever.

July 7, 1848.

GENTLEMEN who may need a Superfine SUNDAY, or even a WEDDING SUIT, can be accommodated to their advantage, by calling at

April 25—tf SAM'L SONS.

[For the Star and Banner.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

BY J. G. W.

I saw a lovely bride
Before the altar stand;
While blushingly she glanced aside,
On him who claimed her hand.

I heard the priest declare,
That now, those two were one;
And listened to the fervent prayer,
That from his lips they won.

I saw the soldier's eye
Beam kindly on his wife;
Whilst various friend were pressing near,
To wish them joy of life.

I saw a cottage tak,
Close by a woody dell;
And learned, that now that happy pair,
In wedlock, there did dwell.

A year had winged its flight:
Once more, I sought that spot;
But death had caused a fearful blight;
Those lovely ones were not!

I asked the passer-by:
Where now my friends were found?
"Alas!" he sighed, "they sleeping lie
Beneath the grassy mound.

One sultry summer's day,
They both were stricken low;
Before the morrow passed away,
Life's tide had ceased to flow.

I raised an humble stone
Above the lovers' heads;
And there the gentle zephyrs moan
Around the sleeping dead.

Gettysburg, July, 1851.

A London paper relates the following: A few days ago, the inhabitants of one of the principle cities in the west of England were filled with conjecture at the following notice, painted in large capitals on the front of a house recently fitted up and repaired: "Mrs. M———, from London, *deals in all sorts of ladies.*" All was consternation. Inquiry was instantly set on foot as to who this Mrs. M——— might be. No one could tell: she was a stranger from London. Great anxiety prevailed as to the proclamation of the new establishment. For two whole days all was surmise and consultation. On the third morning, behold the mystery was unravelled. The house-painter, who had, it seems, been suddenly attacked by a severe fit of the gout, returned to finish his work, and concluded by adding—"*and gentlemen's wearing apparel!*"

THE MAN THAT WAS "BROKE OF HIS REST."—About the drollest man alive is a man now in Chicago, well-known in northern Vermont by the name of "Tim Wait." Say what you might to Tim, he was always ready with a repartee, and a good one. On one occasion he came into a hotel in Burlington, looking rather jaded and down in the mouth.

"What's the matter, Tim!" said one of the company; "you look rather the worse for wear."

"Why, you see," said Tim, "I haven't slept a wink for three nights—*last night, to-night, and to-morrow night!*"

Having set the bar-room in a roar, Tim left to make up for his loss by a tripple snooze.—*Boston Post.*

An old maid was heard to exclaim, while sitting at her toilet the other day—"I can bear adversity, I can encounter hardship and withstand the changes of fickle fortune, but O, to live and droop, and wilt, and die like a single plink, I can't endure, it and what's more, I won't!"

A chap from the country, who visited this city "to see the 4th of July," entered one of our hotels and sat down to dinner. Upon a bill of fare being handed him by the waiter, he remarked that he didn't care 'bout readin' now—he'd wait till after dinner."

THE PRESS VS. SPEECH.—A rapid writer will pen about 1,500 words an hour.—A rapid speaker will utter 12,000 words in the same time. Hoe's newly invented press will print 10,000,000 words in a minute, or 600,000,000 words an hour.—*American Messenger.*

FIRST LOVE.—Scarce one person out of twenty marries his first love, and scarce one out of twenty of the remainder has cause to rejoice at having done so. What we love in those early days is generally rather a fanciful creation of ourown, than a reality. We build statues of snow, and weep when they melt.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

FRANKLIN says that if every man and woman would work four hours a day at something useful, want and misery would be banished from the world, and the remaining portion of the twenty-four hours might be devoted to leisure and pleasure.

A man in Michigan, not long since, committed suicide by drowning. As the body could not be found, the coroner held an inquest on his hat and jacket, found on the bank of the lake. Verdict—"Found empty."

Peach trees should be carefully watched at this season. Pour a tea-kettle full of hot water about the root, and it will effectually cook the borer without injury to the tree.

What would become of a man in a vacuum? All his members would bulge out until they burst. This is the true image of anarchy, whether political, moral, intellectual, or spiritual.

For simplicity, the Persian government takes the precedence of all others. There are only two officers in the whole kingdom—the tax gatherer and the executioner.

Rev. H. W. Beecher says that old bachelors are like poplar trees, dead at the top, and in rags and tatters all the way down his trunks.

Why is a restless man in bed like a dishonest lawyer? Because he lies on all sides.

Bloomers appear in the streets of Cincinnati now without causing any excitement.

A new counterfeit has appeared in Boston, not in the shape of false eye-brows.

The Young Men's Institute of SPRING GARDEN.

Speech of Governor Johnston.

The corner stone of an edifice, intended as a reading room, library, and lecture room, for the Young Men's Institute of Spring Garden, was laid on the 8th inst. with appropriate ceremonies. Gov. Johnston was present and made the following address, which we publish, not for political purposes, but because we think it contains sentiments deeply interesting to every well-wisher of society,—sentiments which those who have the training of the youthful mind, and those who are now forming their habits of thought, will do well to consider. Read it. It will pay well:

Gentlemen of the Spring Garden Institute and Fellow-Citizens:—It is a pleasant social duty which we perform in laying the corner-stone of an edifice, to be the *home* of an institution, the primary object of which is the moral and intellectual improvement and cultivation of youth, by the establishment of a free reading room and circulating library, and the delivery of scientific lectures, accompanied with proper experiments."

In this country popular opinion rules "court and camp," country and city, with unlimited sway. Popular opinion creates, directs, and controls the rules of the nation as well as the most unassuming, and retiring of the citizens. It governs the halls of legislation as well as village councils. It places the ermine on the shoulders of the Judge, and sustains the arm of the executioner. It reaches every fireside; it affects every individual citizen in all the relations of life. It is the great motive power of action, and the regulating balance in the machinery of our peculiar social system.

As popular opinion is the basis of all power in this country, so should it be guided by justice and wisdom; attributes without which power in all lands is pernicious to order, peace, civilization and true liberty. *Wisdom* and *goodness* will be the tutelary deities of this edifice, and under their auspices a new generation will learn to increase and preserve the intelligence of their fathers.

At this day, when men are so easily misled by visionary theories and false ideas; when, owing to a largely increased population, and mighty changes in the structure of society, the advice and the example of heroes who first established our institution on a firm foundation, are likely to be forgotten or disregarded, it may be well enough to continually resort, on all proper occasions, to their writings, and their public and private lives, for lessons and examples to guide our pathway.

In the Farewell Address of George Washington, he says: "It is substantially true that virtue and morality is a necessary spring of popular Government. The rule extends with more of less force to every species of Government."

In the countries where arbitrary forms of Government obtain, and where there is a high state of virtue and morality among all classes—all the rigors of despotism are softened, and the iron crown of the tyrant is converted into a chaplet of roses. When the councils of monarchies and aristocracies are governed by virtue, and when the courts make laws for a moral population, stability is given to these otherwise odious and unpopular institutions, and happiness may dwell among the people. In Republics, education and morality constitute the life-giving principle of their action. The first decay of liberty has always accompanied the first decay of morality.

They have marched with equal footsteps on their downward course, until both at once disappeared in the raging gulf of anarchy, or were trodden in the dust by the cohorts of a military despotism. In ancient Rome, liberty declined along with virtue, until assassination was deemed the only remedy to vindicate the Republic.—In Switzerland, a virtuous and free people still defy the combined tyrants of the European world, and keep the standard of freedom unfurled and unstained, amid their mountain homes. In France, popular government with the largest liberty, has repeatedly failed, and the cause of freedom has suffered for the want of private virtue in her defenders. I do not say that the rural and provincial population of France is not moral. It would be unjust and untrue to so allege. The gay peasantry of beautiful France are excelled by no people in love of country, or in their devotion to the domestic virtues.

But Paris rules France, and it is notorious that Paris is the seat of vice, that the domestic virtues are but indifferently cherished, and that its population, to a large extent, is unstable, corrupt and licentious. Liberal institutions, founded upon enlightened and popular opinion, sustained by such a population, cannot exist. Sound morality is nothing more than enlightened self-interest—enlightened in regard to the present and the future. It instructs us to be to ourselves, to our wives and children, and to our friends, in all the domestic and social relations. If a citizen fail to discharge his moral duties to himself, to his family, and to his friends, if he be false to the domestic and social circle, he will never discharge his duty to his country, or prove faithful to its institutions. The flame of liberty is sacred, and should be nourished by oils and essences, pure and costly as those used by High Priests in the services of the Temple, or as those that the stirring women drew from the alabaster box to anoint the feet of our God.

"In places like these, the youth of your district may be led to the contemplation of virtue, and trained to sound morality.—Here, amid good books, and in good society, their minds are chastened, their thoughts elevated, and their ambition ennobled.—Here they will be secured from the temptations of the gaming-table, and from the seductions of demoralizing pleasures.—Here they can hold "high converse" with the good and great of past and present times, the philosophers, historians, statesmen, orators and poets, whose wisdom, eloquence and learning, have made them the ornament of their respective ages, and the delight of all mankind. Reading persuades men to think. Thought is always favorable to virtue, and virtue is the true friend and of liberty. Whatever error in this institution is hostile to Freedom as well as a home for Knowledge."

In the same document to which I have referred, the venerable author, in the language of truth and patriotism, declared our future duty: "Promote as an object of primary importance, institutions for the diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it should be enlightened."

Especial care should be taken to enlighten the rising generation. It must encounter in its management of public affairs, dangers which the past and present ages have never met. New devices for evil and contention will be ingeniously forged by bad men. The destinies of the Republic will soon pass into the hands of the next generation. If they be enlightened, bad men cannot mislead them. The *people* in every country, where they have erred, have done so in good faith. Their advisers and agents may have been corrupt and dishonest, but the masses only erred through ignorance or the deception of duty. By the promotion of institutions of learning, our form of government will be understood, human nature appreciated, demagogues baffled, and pure patriotism rewarded.

Knowledge is wealth and power. Such institutions as these place wealth and power within the reach of every individual.—Knowledge is enlightened patriotism, and in institutions like these the spirit of rational liberty shines, moves, and has its being, like a holier spirit in the temple, dedicated to Him without whose benign favor, "study is weariness of the flesh," and knowledge naught of the follies of the wise.

* * * * * * *

It is proposed to have lectures delivered on the physical sciences—on Astronomy, Geology, Chemistry and Mechanics—and kindred subjects.

Lectures are useful, and more particularly so when accompanied by proper experiments and illustrations; for, through the eye, ideas are more readily and firmly fixed upon the mind. The physical sciences are the most sublime, as well as the most useful of human studies. They expand the intellect, purify the heart, teach man his real value in creation, and give just conceptions of nature and of nature's God. Astronomy unfolds millions of new worlds and new spheres of existence, as well inhabited, probably as magnificent and enduring as our own planet. Geology, teaches the manner in which the earth, under Divine will, was formed. It shows where are deposited the beds of coal, of iron, of silver and gold and the precious stones. It exhibits to enquiring minds the structure of the surface of the earth, and the localities of its richest soils and minerals.

Chemistry analyzes all things, reveals their component parts, and searches with a lover's ardor into the innermost recesses of nature. As astronomy explores illimitable regions of space, and brings new suns and system within the bounds of human knowledge, so chemistry dissects all things and demonstrates that the components of a world and a grain of sand on the sea-shore are identical. The uses of physical science are very great. Astronomy taught the navigator his way through the seas; the mariner's compass led him to explore unknown oceans, and to steer safely thro' the waters of the great deep. Before science constructed and taught the uses of the compass, navigation was timid, keeping along the shores, and always in view of some well known cape or promontory.

Now, man fearlessly rushes into the middle of the ocean, and causes every land and every sea to contribute to his necessities, comforts and luxuries. To the cultivation of physical sciences we are indebted for steam navigation, for railroads, for magnetic telegraphs, and for numerous and ingenious manufactures. Time and space have almost ceased to exist as obstacles in the pursuit of pleasure or business. Nothing is too grand, and nothing too minute for the operation of scientific research.—Besides the utility of these sciences, their study is the philosophy, history and poetry of the Creator himself, written through eternity, in Heaven, on earth, in land and sea, on mountain and on river, as well as on the humblest flower and most delicate leaf. Nature is as far above art as God is above man, and before those emanations of Divine intellect, the works of man shrink into nothingness, and are proper types of his own insignificance. Ennobling and elevating and glorious studies, which make us acquainted with nature, and demonstrate the wisdom, goodness and power of the Almighty Father.

Pardon me for remarks so inadequate to the high character of the subject. Let me fervently hope that here the American mind will take root, expand, and flourish—that here American youth will cherish that generous ambition, which will lead them to vie with the Newtons and Shakspeare of the Old World, and the Franklins and Marshalls of our own glorious country.

May God bless and crown with success, this most excellent institution that it may return to its founders in the good it may create and preserve in the bosoms of their descendants, remuneration for their public spirit and benevolent enterprise.

A COMICAL MISTAKE.—A good story is told of a verdant daughter of Erin, a servant in one of our city families. The first day she made her appearance in the kitchen the lady of the house was present to initiate the unsophisticated daughter of Erin in the mystery of cooking. In preparing for dinner, she desired the girl to bring a "spider."

"The what, ma'am?" inquired Biddy, with great astonishment.

"Why, the spider," replied the lady of the house.

"The spider; is it? Och! howly Moses! and do ye ate spidhers in this country?"

CORNELIUS MCCULLAY, Esq., of Philadelphia, has been appointed Consul to Belfast, in Ireland. Mr. McCullay is a native of Ireland, long known as a highly respected merchant in Philadelphia.

Kossuth's Views of our Foreign Policy.

We have already mentioned that Kossuth has written a long and eloquent letter addressed to the Charge d' Affairs of the United States, at Constantinople, in which he speaks in very sad terms of his present situation, of the treacherous and cruel manner in which Turkey has dealt towards him, and of the desperate chances of his liberation. In referring to the intervention of our governments in his behalf, and of the policy directing its conduct towards foreign states, he utters this pregnant passage:

"I must frankly tell you that I have anticipated the failure of your negotiation. The Turkish Government yields, but to fear or to protection, and it is just to be fully aware that whatever may be the power of the United States, Turkey has nothing to fear and no protection to hope from them; nothing, because your Government, your legislative bodies, all your organs of publicity, are very anxious to proclaim, every once again and again, that non-intervention is European matters is the first fundamental principle of the political system of the United States. To be sure, wise were the men who established this principle, and wise were the men who followed it. It was a necessary one for the foundation as well as for the growth of the United States. Neither would it be convenient to me to investigate whether the dress which is so well suited to protect the childhood, and to develope the youth will still prove suitable when the much promising youth has become a full-grown man—nay, a mighty giant as your country is. Time is going on, and every hour may bring its convenience, as it brings its own necessity. May be that even your glorious country may soon be called to feel that every position has its necessity, has its conditions—has, I would almost say, its unavoidable fatality—the more the greater, the mightier that position is.—God acts, not by special will, but by general laws, said an English philosopher. May be that even your country will very soon be called to feel that it is determined (as surely it is) to uphold, nay, still to heighten the glorious position it already holds; it will generally be possible, should it even be convenient, not to put a weight into the balance, when the destinies of the old world and its civilization are to be weighed, it will scarcely be possible not to give anything more to the suffering nations than the noble sentiments of sympathy to the struggling, the commiseration to the fallen, an asylum to the persecuted, or, at the most, a generous offer, but, but which even a Turkish drummer may dare to decline."

A Lawyer's Retaining Fee.

The Boston Post has an anecdote of Mr. Burchard, the revival preacher, while he was a Lockport, New York, which is something of the same character published by a Providence paper. It was Mr. B.'s custom to go about the villages to enlist the wealthy and influential to attend his preaching. In the course of his peregrinations, one day he fell in with Bob. S., an attorney of some reputation, and very famous for his wit and readiness of repartee.

"Good morning, Mr. S.," said the Evangelist, "I understand that you are one of the leading men of this town, and a lawyer of high standing. I have called upon you in hopes of engaging you on the Lord's side."

"Thank you," replied Bob, with an air of the greatest sobriety, and in the most professional manner possible, "thank you—I should be most happy to be employed on that side of the case, if I could do so consistently with my engagements, but you will have to go to some other counsel, as I have a standing retainer from the other party."

The itinerant was amazed, piqued and non-plussed, and departed without attempting to conceal his laughter.

SINGULAR PROPERTIES OF THE FIGURE NINE.—Multiply 9 by it self, or any other figure, and the two figures forming the product, will in each case, if added together, amount to nine; for example: 9 multiplied by 9 is 81, and 8 and 1 added together, make nine; so on with the other figures. The figures forming the amount of 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 (viz: 45) will also if added together, make 9. And if any number whatever be multiplied by 9, and the figures forming the product be added together, the sum will be either 9 or a multiple of 9. Thus—the product of 578 multiplied by 9 is 5,202, and the amount of these figures added together is 9. And 4,371 multiplied by 9 gives 39,339, the sum of which is 27, or three times nine.

SMOKING.—Another kind of smoking is practised in Egypt, and probably in Syria, unknown to us in America, viz., that of Indian hemp. Cigars are charged with it, and there are apartments where individuals may go and draw in, through a long pipe stem, a kind of smoke that exalts a dirty, barefooted rascal into an imaginary prince. In a few minutes he sees the gates of a Mahommedan paradise, gazes wildly towards the sky, and laughs till all consciousness passes away, and he falls into a lethargy of considerable duration. I suspect it is hemp, and not opium, as is generally supposed, with which cigars are drugged, and made the instruments in in the hands of designing men, in London and other great cities on the Continent, for the perpetration of many dreadful crimes. —*Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

Two country attorneys overtaking a wagoner on the road, and thinking to crack a joke on him, asked him why his forehorse was so fat and the rest so lean?—The wagoner, knowing them to be limbs of the law, answered—"That his forehorse was a lawyer, and the rest were his clients."

In Albany, an Irish servant took the order to "string beans" literally, and had got about three feet in length strung when her mistress discovered her blunder.

Playing Cards at Yale College.

You may at all times and at all seasons—except vacations—be quite sure that something funny is being enacted in the dormitories of "Old Yale." One of the favorite but forbidden amusements of some of the students is playing whist. One winter's party of four were in the habit of meeting in one of the rooms to play their favorite game, and their movements excited the suspicion of a lynx eyed tutor who was quite fond of performing the functions of a police officer—of arresting and bringing the culprits to justice. He had at various times opened the door upon them with various degrees of stealthiness and suddenness, but although the young men sat around the table in suspicious attitude, each would be intent upon a book or paper before him, and the discomfitted tutor returning from each sophie strengthened in his conviction of the guilt of the parties but unable to obtain the proof of it.

At length the leader of the party determined to give the tutor a lesson, through a practical joke devised for the occasion.—He accordingly had the pockets of his box coat lined temporarily with stout sheep skin, and about the right hour, his cook filled them with a hasty pudding, scalding hot. Thus prepared he sat down around the table with his companions, who had purposely, by certain movements, caused the tutor to suspect them. This time there were no books on the table, and transferring them to his capacious dockets. The tutor walked up to him in a triumphant manner, and demanded—

"What have you got in your pocket, sir?"

"I have nothing in them but a hot hasty pudding, sir," quietly retorted he of the box coat.

"What do you mean by giving me such a reply?" "Again I ask you, what have you in your pockets?"

"I have told you the simple truth—there is nothing in these pockets but hot hasty pudding."

The tutor was enraged. He rushed up behind the young man—he plunged his hands elbow deep in the pockets, and drew them forth, dripping with scalding pudding! He beat a precipitate retreat, and his espionage on that party of whist players, ceased forever.

Parting Scene between two Irishmen.

Irishmen, generally speaking, are not noted for any great forethought concerning their temporal welfare, but in anything relating to the spiritual, they exhibit an unusual share of shrewdness, as illustrated in the following case, which occurred on the frontier of the State of Maine, between ——— McGee and Pat McGlarkin.

Pat being called to visit his dying neighbor, Jemmy McGee, to hear his last words of farewell, before "shuffling off his mortal coil," he donned his best suit of clothes, and smoothing his usually cheerful phiz into unusual gravity, made his appearance at the bedside of his old friend. Upon meeting Jemmy, Pat exclaimed:

"Well, Jemmy, I understand the doctor's given ye up."

"Yis, Pat, its most over wid me."

"Well, Jemmy," said Pat, after a pause, "ye haven't been a great sinner; we'll go to the good place."

"Oh, yes, Pat—to be sure I stole a bit of government timber."

"Well, farewell to ye," said Pat, taking Jemmy's hand, assuming a diplomatic air, "when ye reach the good place, tell them you're well acquainted with Pat McGlarkin."

Here Pat started for the door, but, as if suddenly thinking of Jemmy's dishonesty in stealing the government timber, he wheeled round to his friend, and seriously and earnestly exclaimed:

"But Jemmy, if anything happens to ye that ye should go to the other place, just tell them ye don't know a divil of a word about me."

Lady Suffolk, the fleet-footed, is coming home, with all the honors of a human victor. The St. Louis papers say that "thousands gathered on the wharves and house-tops in the vicinity to take their last look at the best piece of horse-flesh ever known. The boat was run up the river about a mile, and returned under full headway, the lady, with Charley Ellis on her back, standing between the captain and the jack-staff, and when opposite the city the national flag on the jack-staff was lowered within two yards of Ellis's head, streaming out as if proud of its position. In speaking of it, it is said words can hardly describe the scene and enthusiasm that was displayed." That is a florid description of a horse race.

"Captain," said a ragged country urchin, to a city dandy with an immense shirt collar, "Captain, are you going to haul manure to-day?"

"No! you ragged rascal, what makes you ask that question?"

"Why, 'kase, you've got such a thunderin' big pair of sideboards."

"Come here, my little man," said a gentleman to a youngster four years of age, while sitting in a parlor where a large company were assembled. "Do you know who I am?"

"Yes sir, I think I do."

"Who am I then, let me hear?"

"You are the man that kissed sister Mary, last night in the parlor." Mary fainted.

SO!—A young gentleman the other day asked a young lady what she thought of marriage in general?

"Not knowing I can't tell," was the reply, "but if you and I were to put our heads together, I would give you a definite answer."

An old lady who did not know whether her plantation was in Virginia or North Carolina, found, when the line was run, that she was a resident of the former. "Well," said she, "I am glad I don't live in North Carolina; it was always such a sickly State."

A lady being asked her opinion about mustachios, replied, "I always set my face firm against them."

Our Political Prospects.

The prospects of the Whig party in Pennsylvania are flattering in the highest degree. The political skies are unclouded and bright, and we look forward, with confidence to a brilliant Whig triumph in October. Whatever differences, of a local character, may exist among Whigs in certain quarters, they are unanimously for the re-election of Governor JOHNSTON, whose administration has done much to advance the interest and elevate the position of our Commonwealth. Gov. JOHNSTON'S Administration is universally popular, and we point to the unexampled unanimity of the whig party as evidence of the fact. He has proved faithful to his party, and to the interests of the Commonwealth, and his course has received the unanimous endorsement of the Whigs, and the meed of approbation from the honest and unprejudiced of the Democratic party. Gov. JOHNSTON will be nominated by acclamation, and the campaign will open with an outburst of popular enthusiasm that will cause a terrible shaking among the spoils cohorts of Locofocoism. JOHNSTON AND THE REDUCTION OF THE STATE DEBT is the motto inscribed upon the Whig banner, and the patriotic of all parties will rally around it in the majesty of their strength, and carry it in triumph through the coming contest.

The Reading *Journal*, in an able article on this subject, speaks our sentiments exactly, Governor JOHNSTON, says that paper, "has achieved more for the benefit of the people than any of his predecessors during the last quarter of a century.—When first placed at the head of affairs, he found the credit of the State greatly prostrated and its finances deranged. To bring order out of chaos was a work of great difficulty, but he set manfully about the task. How successful he has been let the history of his Administration answer. Since he has been in office, not only have all current liabilities been promptly discharged, but *more than half a million* of the load of *debt*, accumulated *in previous years*, has been paid, which, with the liberal appropriations towards completing the North Branch Canal, the improvements of the Columbia railway and schuylkill Inclined Plane, and other salutary outlays, shew an actual saving of nearly a million of dollars. Three years more of the same line of policy will accomplish greater wonders—will, in a word, place our commonwealth in a position from which there will be no retrograding. No fear need be apprehended of any new loans, or any increase of State liabilities, while he holds the reins. He stands pledged before the people, never, under any circumstances, to sign his name nearly sufficient to increase the State debt. They have had evidence no later than last winter, in his veto of the mammoth appropriation bill, that he will remain steadfast in his wise course. They know they may confide in him with perfect security. He has been faithful thus far, and he will remain faithful to the end.

Every tax payer in the Commonwealth is directly interested in the re-election of this careful guardian of the public interests. It is a principle of out government that the real estate—the actual, tangible property of its citizens—stands pledged—mortgaged—for the final redemption of the public burdens. Every dollar added must be placed to the account; every dollar taken off is taken off their farms and homesteads—and reduces, in proportionate ratio, the burdens of taxation.

But not only is the farmer and property holder interested in the re-election of Gov. JOHNSTON. Every holder of Pennsylvania State Stock—every domestic creditor of the commonwealth—every contractor, mechanic or laborer, who looks to the State for prompt payment of his honest dues, is equally concerned in his continuance in office.

Under his Administration State Stock has been kept at par, and its interest promptly and regularly paid in gold and silver.—Every legal claim, of whatever nature, is cancelled as soon as it becomes due.—Once more the ancient honor of the Commonwealth is restored. Its citizens need not blush when its name is uttered at home or abroad. All this has been effected by WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON in a comparatively brief period, and much more would doubtless have been accomplished had the Legislature carried out his wise recommendations. To discard such a man would be the summit of human folly—a folly of which we hope the people of the Keystone will never be guilty."—*Blair County Whig.*

THE USE OF FRUIT.—Instead of standing in any fear of a generous consumption of ripe fruits, we regard them as positively conducive to health. The very maladies commonly assumed to have their origin in a free use of apples, peaches, cherries, melons and wild berries, have been quite as prevalent, if not equally destructive, in seasons of scarcity. No one, we imagine, ever lived longer or freer from the paroxysms of disease, by discarding the delicious fruits of the land in which he finds a home. On the contrary, they are necessary to the preservation of health, and are therefore caused to make their appearance at the very time when the condition of the body, operated upon by deteriorating causes not always understood, requires their grateful renovating influence. —*Boston Med. and Sur. Journal.*

Choose an honorable employment when you have it in your power to choose.—I And I ask you—can there be a more honorable employment than that of beautifying the earth and rendering it fruitful.—*Buckminster.*

"Mother," said a square built urchin, about five years old, "why does my teacher make the monitor sometimes? I can lick every boy in my class but one."

It is not the height to which men are advanced that makes them giddy; it is the looking down with contempt upon those beneath.

Late repentance is a lively with out firm resolution. Complaints and mourning over past errors avail nothing.