THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER. "FEARLESS AND FREE." TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXV. GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 25, 1854. NUMBER 24.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

THE undersigned has made arrangements to open an Agency in Gettysburg for the sale of Real Estate, to which he invites the attention of persons wishing to sell or purchase Farms or Real Estate. I have provided a Book in which will be registered, (for a trifling fee) a general description of such properties as persons wish to dispose of at private sale.—These Books will be open to those desirous of purchasing property. Secrecy as to ownership, terms, &c., will be inviolably observed, when desired.

☞ All further necessary information can be obtained upon application to the subscriber at the Register's office, or at his residence.

DANIEL PLANK.

August 11, 1854.—1y

NEW FANCY GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM!

MISS McCLELLAN HAS just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected assortment of FANCY GOODS of every variety, (to which she invites the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen,) comprising fashionable

Bonnets & Bonnet Trimmings, Silks, Satins, Ladies' Dress Trimmings,

Velvets, Ribbons, Artificials, Black Veils, Blonde, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, French worked Collars, Cambric, Jaconet and Swiss Edgings, Insertings, Muslins, Sleeves, Mohair and Silk Mits, Black Lace and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Braids, Fans, Gentlemen's Collars, Combs of all kinds, &c., &c. ☞ Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to call and examine our Goods. It will give us pleasure to show them.

March 31, 1854.—tf

GETTYSBURG STEAM MILL.

THE subscriber has completed his new Steam Mill, and is now prepared to SAW TIMBER and CHOP GRAIN at usual rates and short notice. Farmers and others can have Sawing and Chopping done at any time.

☞ Hanover prices in Cash will be paid for Rye, Corn, and Oats delivered at the Steam Mill, west of Warren's Foundry, Gettysburg.

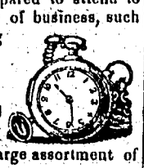
☞ Feed constantly on hand and for sale.

C. W. HOFFMAN.

August 11, 1854—1y.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned has removed his establishment to the room formerly occupied by ALEXANDER FRAZER, next door to Grammer's Store, in Chambersburg street, where he is prepared to attend to every thing in his line of business, such as cleaning & repairing



CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.,

at reasonable prices. I have now on hand a large assortment of excellent

CLOCKS

of various styles, which will be sold at prices which can't be beat. Give us a call.

R. C. SCHWARTZ.

Gettysburg, April 28, 1854.—tf

ANTI-NEBRASKA HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and tell your neighbors to come, to the Store of the "Two Extremes," and see the splendid stock of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, now opening, of the latest style and of every variety, suitable for the Spring and Summer season, for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children.

I have made arrangements to have Boots and Shoes made to order, by the best of workmen, and of good material, in the quickest possible time.

W. W. PAXTON.

Gettysburg, March 31, 1854.—tf

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

ABRAM ARNOLD has just returned from the City with the *Largest, Cheapest, & Best Selected Stock of*

Spring and Summer Goods,

ever before offered to the town or country, consisting in part of German, French and Domestic Cloths, Black & Fancy Cassimeres, Satin & other Vestings, Italian Cloths, Coat Ginghams, Tweeds, Ky. Jeans, Berege De Laines, M. De Laines, Prints, Ginghams, and a great variety of Goods too numerous to mention. Also, a large assortment of Bonnets, Parasols, &c.

☞ Call and see, as I am determined to undersell any establishment in the Town or County.

March 31 1854.—tf

Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Menallen township will meet at the Schoolhouse in Benderaville, on *Monday the 28th inst.*, at 1 o'clock P. M., to select Teachers for the Schools of said township.

☞ The County Superintendent will be present to examine applicants.

CHRISTIAN CASHMAN, *Sec'y.*

August 11, 1854.

SWISS and Jaconet Flouncings, Edgings, and insertings; Collars, Chemisettes and Sleeves, in great variety, at

SCHICK'S.

Our Childhood.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

AIR—"*I long to lie dear mother,*" &c.

'Tis sad—yet sweet—to listen
To the soft wind's gentle swell,
And think we hear the music,
Our childhood knew so well.
To gaze out on the even,
And the boundless fields of air,
And feel again our boyhood's wish
To roam, like angels there!

There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past—
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come crowding fast—
The forms we loved so dearly
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.

Those bright and gentle maidens
Who seemed so formed for bliss,
Too glorious and too heavenly
For such a world as this!
Whose dark soft eyes seemed swimming
In a sea of liquid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming
Oe'r brown so sunny bright.

Whose smiles are like the sunshine
In the springtime of the year—
Like the changeful gleams of April
They followed every tear!
They have passed—like hope—away—
All their loveliness has fled—
Oh—many a heart is mourning
That they are with the dead.

Like the brightest buds of summer
They have fallen from the stem—
Yet oh—it is a lovely death
To fade from earth like them!

And yet—the thought is saddening
To muse on such as they—
And feel that all the beautiful
Are passing fast away!
That the fair ones whom we love,
Grow to each loving breast,
Like tendrils to the clinging vine;
Then perish where they rest.

And can we but think of these
In the soft and gentle Spring,
When the trees are waving o'er us
And the flowers are blossoming!
For we know that winter's coming
With his cold and stormy sky—
And the glorious beauty round us
Is budding but to die!

The Celebrated Fast Proclamation of Gov. Enoch Lincoln.

[From the Maine Free Press, July 28.]

We give below the celebrated proclamation of Gov. Lincoln, made in the year 1827. Immediately after its delivery it was printed upon satin and distributed throughout the United States. It was regarded as a remarkable document, as containing much, very much in a few words. We reproduce it for the benefit of our readers who may not have seen it. It will be recollected that Lincoln, Parris and King were the early model governors of Maine.

[PROCLAMATION.]

"I recommend to each citizen to observe the day as a christian; if he be under the influence of any vice, to banish it;—if in error, to correct it;—if under obligations to others, honestly to discharge them; if suffering injuries, to forgive them;—if aware of animosities, to extinguish them;—and if able to do any benevolent act to any being, created by the Almighty Power to which he owes his existence and his faculties, to do it.

"By the advice of the Council, and in compliance with a venerated usage, I appoint THURSDAY, the *Fifth day of April next, for Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.*

"And, with a conscience thus prepared, may we visit the temple of God, to worship Him with that humble and happy disposition which always belongs to piety and innocence; beseeching him that the religion He sent by our Saviour may not be perverted through the pride and prejudices of sectarism, but may universally receive the homage of a correct faith and good works.

"Especially, I reccommend that, being members of one great community, we unite as Christian politicians, so that we may render perpetual the peace and prosperity of our country and of this State.

ENOCH LINCOLN."

WOMAN THE CAUSE OF WAR.—A surgeon in the United States Army recently desired to know the most common cause of enlistment. By permission of the Captain in a company containing fifty-five, the writer being pledged never to disclose the name of the officer or private, the true history was obtained of every man. On investigation, it appeared that nine-tenths enlisted on account of some female difficulty, thirteen had changed their names, and forty-three were either drunk, or partially so, at the time of their enlistment. Most of them were men of fine talents and learning, and had once been in elevated positions in life. Four had been lawyers, three doctors, and two ministers.

A singular exchange of courtesies took place, a short time since, between Judge Pepper, of the 7th Judicial district of Tennessee, and Governor Johnson of the same State. Judge Pepper, who was a blacksmith, presented to Governor Johnson a fireshovel, made by the Judges own hands. The Governor accepted the present, and being a tailor by trade, returned the compliment by cutting and making with his own hands a coat, which he presented to the Judge.

He who, clothed in the armor of honesty, steadfastly pursues the path of rectitude, contending manfully for the truth, and supporting with firmness the cause of justice, despite the frowns of those in high places and the hootings of the vulgar crowd, is the true and noble soldier, and upon his banner victory will ultimately perch. He who pursues a contrary course is but a hireling mercenary, fighting for preferment.—*Finelon.*

REMEMBER IT.—The woman who has not touched the heart of man before he leads her to the altar, has scarcely a chance to charm when possession and security turn their powerful arm against her.—*Mrs. Cowley.*

Cleanliness may be said to be the foster-mother of love. Beauty indeed most commonly produces that passion in the mind, but cleanliness preserves it

[From the Christian Advocate.

OUR POLITICS.

Unfortunately, the admirable constitution of our government has failed to secure to the people of these States the management of their own public business. Between them and the legislative and administrative functions of the republic there has intervened a large and motley class, who are commonly known as "politicians." According to the dictionaries, this term has two meanings. Originally it designated those versed in the science of government; men of large views, large experience, great knowledge; the very men to direct affairs. Subsequently it came to mean, as Webster expresses it, "Men of artifice, or deep contrivance." Among us, it more commonly expresses the principles and practice of those people whose chief concern in life is to obtain the control of public business, with the one purpose, simple and indivisible, so to administer it as to make themselves as comfortable as possible in this present world. To do these people justice, they labor most faithfully in their vocation. They are instant in season and out of season. They watch with sleepless vigilance every shifting of the popular breeze, and, with wonderful promptness and dexterity, trim their sails to catch the fitful wind. Religious principle, moral honesty, even a commonplace conscience, are altogether incompatible with the necessities of lives like theirs. Religion does not swim with the current, but stems it. Moral honesty cannot clearly see that good to-day which was evil yesterday, without the argument of personal advantage. Even a commonplace conscience in the breast of an utterly selfish man must be an intolerable bore, and is turned out of office without ceremony, as not belonging to the party. Some of these people have great intellectual ability. Many of them have plausible speech and manners. Some are good at a song, others at a lie; all have experience in the meanest of all arts: the art to cheat well-meaning people into wrong opinions and wrong actions. In all practical respects they have great advantages in competing for public confidence with honest and good men, who have neither disposition, leisure, nor skill, to manufacture for themselves any more available character than they may have earned by a correct life and sound understanding. Such men are afraid to encounter bold, cunning and unprincipled adversaries. They dread the slander and the libel to which they will be exposed. They shrink from the degradation and contamination incident to indiscriminate solicitation of votes. As a general thing, honest, high-minded, God-fearing men are not candidates for popular suffrage. There are exceptions, but this is the rule, beyond dispute. A greater calamity than this cannot befall any country; no worse thing can happen to a community than that its good men, its men whose rule of life is the love of God and man, shall be excluded from the management of its affairs. Were a nation to establish a rule of this kind, the whole world would stand amazed at their folly, and prepare for their fall. But surely it matters, practically, nothing whether such exclusion be accomplished by law or by usage, if only it be accomplished: and accomplished it certainly is in these states. The reluctance of a good man to encounter the inconveniences of the canvass; the indisposition of other good men to exert themselves actively to secure the election of a canidate; the objection of "politicians" to give place and power to men whose notions of right and wrong might conflict with the requirements of "party:" all these considerations effectually shut the door of public places to pious men as a class.

Negatively, in the privation of the community of the services of those whose services are most desirable, this state of things is seriously evil: positively, it is worse.—The whole administration of public affairs, from the determination of national policy, foreign and domestic, to the minutest municipal regulations of the most insignificant corporate town; the selection of public agents, from the President of the Union to the watchman of a custom-house, are all in the hands of a comparatively small, intensely selfish, and, too commonly, a desperately unprincipled body of men. The consequence is plain and terrible. It is seen and felt in the general corruption of public morals; in the unrighteousness of public acts; the utter neglect of public duties; in the delays of public justice; in the cowardice, meanness, and hollowness of heart, which has brought into almost universal contempt among the people the houses of Congress, and state legislature. How long our countrymen will endure this state of things we cannot tell. How long the moral and patriotic people of the land will silently acquiesce in the usurpation of the highest powers of sovereignty by "conventions;" how long they will submit to have the most selfish, unprincipled, and immoral men in the community selected to sit in legislatures, on Congress, on the bench, and to represent this great nation at foreign courts, we cannot tell. But of this we are sure, that the prosperity of the country depends upon the blessing of God; and it is utterly absurd for us to expect God to bless the action of such people as we send to make laws for us, and to execute them upon us. He must be a man of great faith, or of little thought, who can pray for them in sincerity and truth.—Where there is no fear of God in the legislature, there will be no regard to God in the laws. From an evil tree it is folly to expect good fruit; and to reckon that the great and Holy Being, whose counsels and cause we have wholly disregarded in our votes, will save us from the consequences of our carelessness and sin, is to count upon what all experience of his government, and all the teaching of his word, directly contradict. "When the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn." If we voluntarily exalt the wicked to high places, we deserve to mourn; and if we dislike mourning, we may not hope to escape the consequences of our conduct by crying to the Almighty. We must simply pull down the selfish and wicked men we have put up, and establish in their place those who will rule the land in righteousness.

Gross corruption of government has always preceded the ruin of a state. It will ever be so. In the mercy of God the process is gradual and slow. Time is given for repentance; opportunity for reformation. The shadow of the cloud foretells the coming storm; chastisement is sent, trouble is multipled, and then, if it must be, ruin comes.

There is much in the state of public affairs to create alarm as to our national relation to God. No man who has been observant of political affairs in this country for the last thirty years, can fail to notice the fearful declension of virtue in our public men, and in our national conduct. The conduct of Congress, especially, begets an annual nausea of soul throughout the country. Notwithstanding the martyr-like efforts of a few good men, who are yet always found in that body, the "politicians" have it all their own way throughout the sessions. And what a disgusting picture do they present to God and man! What an abuse of public trust! What a degradation of the honor of the nation!—The picture is before the people. We spare ourselves the odious task of pointing out its revolting features.

The worst of all is, that in some unaccountable way Christian people persuade themselves that they may be wicked with a party and pious as individuals; that they may go with a multitude to do evil, and yet be entirely free from responsibility as to the acts the multitude may do.—This is surely the most extraordinary hallucination that ever came over a Christian mind. What does God's law know of party obligations? With what expectation of success can they be pleaded at the last day? If it be said that it is sometimes necessary to vote for a wicked man because he promises to pursue a line of political conduct which seems most likely to conduce to common good, we answer that even this is dangerous, and of doubtful morality. "*Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes.*" But what shall be said for those men professing godliness who support bad and notoriously incompetent men for office, the duties of which have no connexion with the success of the public policy which forms the bond of party union? Why should one vote for a godless man for judge, because he may hold the same opinions upon the tariff or "Nebraska" question? What shall be said of the Methodist who supports a drunkard and a blasphemer, the darling candidate of the grog-shops, for an office which has no connexion with the general government, upon the ground of agreement in national politics. This monstrous thing has been done, and defended upon the ground that the coarse, foul, wicked candidate was the nominee of "the party!" When God's judgment falls upon "the party," where will be "the partisans?" In the world to which we are going "parties" will be found to be nothing but an aggregate of individuals, each one accountable for every act of his life. God is not mocked; "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

We ask our readers whether the present Congress be a fair representation of the honor, morals, and religion of the people of the United States? Is there one who would not blush to answer in the affirmative were the question put by a foreigner? Why, then, is it not? Whose fault is it? God has placed the selection of our rulers in our own hands. No maxim in law is more firmly established in reason and equity than "What a man does through another he does of himself." No agents have a more direct relation to principals than our rulers have to us; and every man who believes in God, and virtue, and retribution; every man who loves his country and its liberties; every man who has a regard for public faith; every man who desires to transmit to his children untarnished the precious boon of Heaven to himself—a just, free, and benevolent government; all are called upon by the condition and tendencies of public affairs to use all legitimate effort to restore the legislatures of the country to purity, and to fill administrative offices with right-minded and God-fearing men.

Such men ought to be deterred by fear of detraction and abuse from becoming candidates for such offices as they may be conscious of the ability to fill with advantage to the public. The management of public affairs is a serious trust, and involves great responsibility. We would not have men rush thoughtlessly into such situations. Many good men are incapable of performing such duties, and many more have not the moral preparation necessary to endure the peculiar temptations incident to such employments; but we doubt not that God has prepared the proper men for all places of trust. It is for us to seek them out, and for them to act with regard to these as on all other matters—not upon selfish, but Christian principles; following the indications of Providence wherever they may lead. There is no necessity for such men to solicit votes, or to submit to any degradation of Christian dignity in order to secure election. Let them only permit themselves to be candidates; make a fair statement of their opinions upon such matters of policy as may, in case of election, be influenced by their action; let them be frank, calm, watchful over their hearts, and prayerful to God. If elected, they will go into office with clear consciences and come out with clean hands; if not elected, they will have discharged their duty to the country by the offer of their services. Personally, public place is not desirable to the Christian; to the public, however, it is very desirable that Christians—real Christians—men of clean hands and pure hearts, shall act for them in high places.

Good men should never adhere so closely to party organizations as to support bad measures or bad men, cost what it may; they should refuse to aid wrong. They must not enter into the seats of the ungodly, or participate in the gains of wickedness. A man who has no fear of God cannot be a proper representative of the man who has. He can neither reflect the feelings nor opinions of the followers of Christ under all circumstances. In perplexity, however honest he may be, his judgment cannot be trusted, for he has no access to the "*Urim and Thummim.*"—God is not a counseller to him, and *human wisdom is not adequate to the government of a nation.* The history of the world proves this. The most powerful intellects, without God, have failed in the undertaking. Our own history for some years past, has been, in our view, a wonderful exhibition of the resources of a free, and, to no ordinary extent, religious people, to endure bad management. The politics of God's people should be included in the great principle, "Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people. When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn."

Man and Wife Houseless.

We were told of an amusing scene created at a late hour a few nights since.—The wife of a gentleman living on —— street had, by the permission of her husband, accompanied another lady and her husband to the theatre, and as they lived in the same street, the man and wife left their companion at her own door, and proceeded on their way home. Contrary to her expectations and request, she found the night-latch down, and she was unable to get in. The servant having gone out to spend the night with a neighboring servant, left her no recourse but to awaken her husband. Thus determined, she commenced ringing the door-bell violently, but could not obtain a response as her liege lord slept remarkably sound.

Her desperate situation, however, caused renewed exertions, and after full twenty minuets tugging at the bell-pull, she finally heard the sound of approaching footsteps. Slowly the door opend, and "my lord and master" appeared dressed with nothing except his linen, who, half asleep, in a vain attempt to open his eyes, said, "Is that you, my dear?" addressing his wife. "Certainly it is," rather pettishly answered the lady, "I have been ringing this half hour." "The deuce you have," returned the husband, stepping on the stoop and looking at the heavens, as men are very apt to do, when slam! bang! came the door shut in their faces, a rear door having beed left open, caused a current of air to rush through the door in rather a summary manner. Here was a situation for a married couple. The door was closed, the husband in his —— linen, and the night key in his pantaloons pocket upstairs. How they finally succeeded in gaining an entrance to their house, and how they were surprised by one of the police, who supposed the man to be a ghost or a burglar, we have passed our word not to tell.—*Albany Evening Transcript.*

Spiritual Book-Making.

Hon. N. P. Tallmadge writes to the National Intelligencer about a wonderful book which is in course of preparation by a spiritualist named Linton. Mr. Tallmadge says—"In November last, Mr. Linton was directed to write no more miscellaneous communications, but to give his attention to writing a book, which would be dictated to him by spiritual influence. He procured, according to direction, a thick bound blank volume of the largest ruled letter sheet, and in that sheet, and in that volume, commenced writing. The volume itself is almost a miracle. The chirography is beautiful. His handwriting as a medium is totally different from his ordinary handwriting, and can be read as easily as print. He writes with a steel pen, and the original writing is in this bound volume. A large portion of the book has been written in my presence.—When I last saw it, there were nearly four hundred pages written, and the most expert copyist could not do it more accurately or more neatly. The medium knows nothing of what is written except as, word by word, it is impressed on him. Many literary and scientific gentlemen have seen it, and pronounce it beyond human conception. The style is simple and faultless, and adapted to every capacity."

PREDESTINATION.—"Do you believe in predestination?" said the captain of a Mississippi steamer to a clergyman who happened to be traveling with him.

"Of course I do."

"And you also believe that what is to be, will be?"

"Certainly."

"Well I am glad to hear it."

"Why?"

"Because, I intend to pass that boat ahead in fifteen consecutive minutes, if there be any virtue in pine knots and loaded safety valves. So don't be alarmed, for if the boiler aint to burst, then it won't.

Here the divine began putting on his hat, and looking very much like backing out, which the captain observing, he said:

"I thought you said you believed in predestination, and what is to be will be."

"So I do, *but I prefer being a little nearer the stern when it takes place.*"

INDEMNITY FOR LOSSES AT GREYTOWN.—It is stated that the French residents at Greytown have sent in claims to our Government amounting in the aggregate to $600,000, for the damage sustained by them during the bombardment, and that the English will demand one and a half or two millions.

"Cæsar Augustus, why am your legs like an organ grinder?"

"Don't know, Mr. Sugar-loaf—why am dey?"

"Cos dey carries a monkey all around the streets."

A brick grazed the head of Mr. Sugarloaf, just as he disappeared round the corner.

Though we seem grieved at the shortness of life in general we are wishing every period of it at an end. The minor longs to be at age; then to be a man of business; then to make up an estate; then to arrive at honors; then to retire.

☞ An extensive band of counterfeiters was arrested in Canada on the 1st instant by the sheriff of Sherbrook. They were divided into two gangs, and were located about five miles from each other in the woods. All their implements were taken consisting of one printing press, twenty-six plates of paper money, one machine for stamping gold and silver, which weighed eight hundred pounds, twenty-four moulds for running hard money dies, ink, paper, engraver's tools, and thousands of dollars in counterfeit money.

This is probably the most important arrest of the kind ever made on this continent. It is known that since the middle of June last sixteen thousand dollars had been issued by the parties on the Nashua Bank of New Hampshire alone, and circulated chiefly in the State of New York. They are of the denominations of one's, three's, and twenty's, and are executed with singular skill. Large amounts of gold and silver coin have also been issued. The band was completely organized, and had their engravers who could make all their plates, and their printers, and their signers of the bills, all of whom are safely lodged in the Montreal jail.

High Flown Descripition.—A writer in the Laurensville (S. C.) Herald, of the 4th, had attended the examination of a female school in Laurens district, and was completely enraptured with what he saw and heard. Just hear him:

"At ten o'clock the procession was formed, all uniformed with white dresses, and badges of blue ribbon, the tallest in front, and so alternately to the last—looked grand in the sublimest degree. Like to the highest pinnacles of the Alps, decorated and adorned with heaven's beautiful robe of white, surrounded by its lesser points of notoriety, bedecked in all the magnificence of a snow-wreathed mountain. And as they proceeded, the mellifluent sounds of the sweet and consonant violin and flute caused the very hills and dales to echo and re-echo; and if there should have been any monotony, these, our fellow-countrymen and friends to humanity, were ever ready to drive away dull care by their pleasing variations, in striking their lyre to the ever-pleasing tune "I'll hang my harp on the willow tree."

Love and Suicide.—On the 13th instant, at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., a soldier named Thomas Laforce, a German, belonging to the band of the second Infantry, was discovered lying dead in a cornfield, in the immediate vicinity of the garrison. From letters found on his person, it was ascertained that he committed suicide from being disappointed in love. Here is an extract:

"Seeing a certain lady, and struck by her extraordinary beauty, I feel that she could make me happy—but, alas, she does not love.

"You will ask, perhaps, who the lady is? It is Miss E—— F——, who makes me melancholy and miserable, and who hurries me on to death. I do not blame her. I blame myself for it."

Great Destruction of Property.—The barn of Maj. John Armstrong, about 6½ miles from Baltimore, on the Reisterstown Turnpike, was struck by lightning, on Wednesday afternoon week, and burned to the ground, together with all his wheat crop, consisting of some 2000 bushels, all his oats, about 70 barrels of corn, a considerable lot of hay, and all the buildings on his large farm, which is known to be one of the best in the county, consisting of barns, stables, machine shop, distillery, office, tool house, and his entire farming utensils, consisting of threshing machine, seeding machine, mowing machine, (Hussey's patent,) and all his plows, harrows, &c. The loss is supposed to amount to from $8,000 to $10,000.

Both Ways Tried.—The city of Oswego last year voted No License, and, so far as was practicable, closed up her grog-shops. This year, a majority voted to license again, and one hundred and twenty groggeries of all sorts are now in full blast. The Tribune is assured that the effects on the legitimate trade of the city are palpably disastrous. The sellers of shoes, hats, clothes, dry goods, provisions, &c., find their trade seriously diminished and their profits reduced to zero, because the Laboring Class who last year bought freely at their counters now spend their diminished earnings to a sorrowful extent in rum.

Sad Fate.—Captain Wooderson, of the ship Townsend, destroyed by fire on her passage from Boston for San Francisco, discovered on the barren island of Massapuero a whale boat and the skeletons of two human beings. They had apparently been there some time, and from appearances had evidently starved to death. They were probably a couple of unfortunate deserters from some whaleship.

Singular.—The Patterson (N. J.) Intelligencer gives a curious incident of the late storm: A little girl was standing at a window before which was a young maple tree. After a brilliant flash, a complete image of the tree was found imprinted on her body. This is not the first instance of the kind; but it is a singular phenomenon.

A Noble Husband.—A man in Chicago fled from his wife, who had the premonitory symptoms of cholera, taking with him three children, and leaving an infant with his wife. The poor woman died for want of that immediate attention which her husband should have rendered.

Murder by a Boy.—In Galena, Ill., a boy named George Jackson, aged 12 years, shot his playmate, Elias Horn, aged 16, in the mouth with his gun and killed him.—It is supposed that he killed him for a dollar and twelve cents, which Horn had in his pocket.

"Turn about is Fair Play."—A correspondent writes that his slumbers are disturbed by loud barking of dogs. He is willing that "every dog should have his day," but he thinks that every man is also entitled to his night.

AN ARKANSAS POET.—An "original contributor" of the Fayetteville (Ark.) Independent furnishes for its columns the following "gem of poetry:"

WARM WETHER AND WARMUM LOVE.—Translated from the jermon expressly for grayhan's maggy sin, by Reuben.

the wether grose quite warrum. And the swet
rules trickled from my head and neck and arrums
and body clean down to my feet, and wet
is every stich of close, which spoils my charrums.

i sez to jane, jane the wethers mighty hot
And she sez Reuben thats a sartin fact,
add jane side like a bilen coughy pot
and her soul seamed in hard pain ract.

sez i jane spose a mad K u troot beast
shood run at you, and ope his mouth and put
his pizen teeth upon you savedgely, at least
6 inches jest above your little foot!

jane sez, you wood beat him that i no;
ses i, i wood whip him if i had to foller
him clean to the no stand in mexico
ide beat him with a club and make him holler

jane lookt at me so swete, i lookt at jane,
and we both felt considerably nomplussed
we was both happy 'nough to go insane
and we sat there and for a short time bussed!

"Consistency is a Jewel."

Governor Bigler has given the Executive sanction to a bill imposing the penalty of a forfeiture of license upon hotel keepers for "a violation of any of the laws of this commonwealth relating to the sale of liquors." For selling on Sunday, therefore, which is clearly unlawful, they forfeit their licenses. This is right, and for this much we are thankful to Gov. Bigler. But he has in his pocket, at the present time, a bill requiring lager beer sellers to take out licenses in the same manner (with the exception of advertising,) and subjecting them to the same regulations and penalties "as are now applied by law to the keepers of licensed inns and taverns."—This bill, if a law, would require lager beer sellers to obtain license from the Courts of Quarter sessions, upon the petition of twelve respectable citizens, certifying to their characters for honesty and temperance, and setting forth that such lager beer shops are *necessary to accommodate the public.* It would also subject them to the same penalty now attached to the sale of liquors by hotel keepers on Sunday—a forfeiture of license. This bill, however, under the operation of which *not one in ten of the lager beer shops could obtain license from our Courts,* it is understood the Governor intends to VETO. While he sanctions laws of the most restrictive character against hotel keepers, he extends the "largest liberty" to lager beer sellers, and protects them in their unholy traffic, in consideration of receiving their votes. And this is the "model" temperance Governor for whom Rev. John Chambers, and Dr. John Patrick, Grand Worthy Patrisrch of the Sons of Temperance, ask the friends of Prohibition to vote! Shame, where is thy blush!—The memory of that lager beer bill, smothered deep down in His Excellency's breeches pocket, will haunt these men as the ghost of Banquo did the guilty Macbeth.

"SOT BACK."—Gen. Sam Houston meeting the Hon. Reverdy Johnson the other day in the capitol, the Senator and ex-Senator very naturally entered into conversation about public men; when speaking of Judge Douglas, the General said, he had been "*sat back.*" "Sot back?" said Mr. J.; "what do you mean by that?" "Why," said Gen. H., "did you never hear that story?" "No." "Well, there was a man in my neighborhood, when I was a boy, who made it a rule not to allow his boys to come to the table till they were 17 years old. He had a boy whom a neighbor, who was aware of the father's rule, happened to see one day sitting at a side table; knowing, however, that the boy was more than 17, he asked how it happened that he was still prevented from coming to the table? 'Why,' said he, 'when I was 17, father let me come, but I was so hungry and in *such a hurry to help myself* that I stood up and *reached so far* that a sad accident happened, whereupon my father immediately *sot me back* two years.'"—*Exchange.*

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—Don't you wish, young lady, that you lived in Cabul? A most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vizares, a powerful tribe, occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains, between Persia and India.—It is, in fact, a female prerogative that has no parallel among any other people upon the earth, and reverses what we are in the habit of considering the natural order of things. The women choose their husbands, and not the husbands their wives! If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap with a pin with which she used to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry, if he can pay the price to her father.

DECIDEDLY COOL.—A gentleman meeting one of his friends who was insolvent, expressed great concern for his embarassment "you are mistaken, my dear sir," was the reply; "it is not I, 'tis my creditors who are embarassed."

Death from Duty.—An alderman of Newark, N. J., having lately died of cholera, contracted while attending to his duties among the sick and suffering of the lower classes there, the City Councils have appropriated $500 to his family, and the citizens are raising a subscription for them also.

Mothers and Daughters.—Elder Richards, one of the leading Mormon apostles, lately fell in love with two fair daughters of a widow lady, in the Salt Lake city.—The mother, who was on the shady side of sixty, objected to being separated from them. As the elder was determined to make a bargain, he took the whole lot.

Why is a young lady just from a boarding school, like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposals.