THE STAR AND BANNER.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

BY D. A. BUEHLER. TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XXVII. GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING SEPTEMBER 19, 1856. NUMBER 28.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AND MILL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

WISHING to retire from the farming and milling business, I will sell at Private Sale the following valuable Real Estate, known as

LOCUST GROVE,

situate about one and ahalf mile S. West from Littlestown, Adams county, Penn'a.

No. 1.—32 Acres of Meadow bottom of a superior quality of red gravel-soil, well adapted to timothy, 2000 bushels o-lime having been put on it. The improvements are a LARGE AND VERY BEAUTIFUL MERCHANT-MILL, Saw Mill, Cooper Shop, two Dwelling Houses, a Store Room, two Bake Ovens, two Stables, three Hog Pens, Lime-kiln, and all necessary out-buildings. The Mill is built upon the most modern and improved plan. The dam and race are not surpassed by any. Four County roads centre at this Mill.

No. 2.—37 Acres of Slate Land, very susceptible of a high state of cultivation 8 or 10 acres of which are heavily timbered, with about 10 acres of meadow. The improvements are a large and very complete GRIST MILL and Dwelling House. This property adjoins No. 1.

No. 3.—A Farm Containing 156 Acres mostly the red gravel soil, and produces well, 40 to 50 Acres of which are heavily timbered and about 20 Acres of meadow bottom. 10,000 to 12,000 bushels of lime have been put upon the land. An abundance of fruit trees upon the premises. The improvements are a Stone Dwelling House and Kitchen, Smoke House, a large Bank Barn, with Wagon Sheds, Corn Crib, Hog Pen, and all necessary out-buildings. This property is also a part of No. 1, and known as above. There is not a more desirable property in the county than LOCUST GROVE, either separately or together. Call and see it. These properties will be sold separately or together, as may best suit purchasers. I will sell on accommodating terms. Any person wishing to view the property will please call on Edward Stahle living on the premises, or myself in Gettysburg.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

Aug. 15, 1856.—$5

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

IN pursuance of orders from the Orphans' Courts of Adams and Cumberland Counties, will be sold at public vendue upon the premises, on *Wednesday the 8th day of October next*, the following described Real estate, late of Jacob B. Smyers, deceased, to wit: A tract of land situate in and adjoining the village of Whitestown, in Huntingdon township, Adams County, adjoining lands of John B. Group, William B. Smyers, the Chesnut Grove Furnace property, and others, containing

80 Acres more or less,

with a TWO-STORY BRICK MANSION HOUSE, Bank Barn, and other improvements thereon. The land is of good quality and has been extensive-limed, it is well supplied with excellent water, and has a young orchard of choice fruit planted thereon. Also a tract of

WOOD-LAND,

situate about two miles from Whitestown, in upper Dickinson township, Cumberland County, adjoining lands of Nicholas Mullen, John Hamer and others, containing **10 Acres** more or less—this tract is about ½ mile from the Bendersville road.

Also, a tract of WOODLAND in Dickenson township, Cumberland County, about one mile from Whitestown, Containing 6 ACRES more or less, adjoining lands of Simon Yetts and others; this lot is well timbered with Chesnut and is convenient to the Mansion Farm.

ALSO

On *Thursday the 9th day of October next*, a tract of Woodland situate in Menallen township about 1½ miles from Bendersville, adjoining lands of Elijah Penrose, George Adams, Jacob Rebert and others, containing 10 Acres more or less. There is a public road within 200 yards of this lot.

Also, a tract of Woodland in Tyrone township, Adams County, about 1½ miles from Whitestown, adjoining lands of Solomon Starner, George Hurman, Daniel Slosser and others, containing 47 Acres more or less. There is a public road running through this tract making it very easy of access It is intended to divide this tract into several lots which will be sold separately for the convenience of purchasers.

The Sales will commence at 10 o'clock upon each day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

WILLIAM B. SMYERS *Adm'r.*

Aug. 29, 1856.—ts

☞ "Carlisle Volunteer" copy, and send bill to this Office for collection.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT *PUBLIC SALE.*

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be offered at Public Sale, upon the premises, *on Friday the 3rd day of October next*, the Real Estate of Nicholas Bushey, Esq., deceased, consisting of a Plantation or tract of land situate in Butler township, Adams county, and adjoining lands of Abraham Fisher, Daniel D. Gitt, John Steinour, Jacob Shank, and others, containing 240 *ACRES*, more or less, of patented land. The improvements are a large Frame and Rough Cast DWELLING HOUSE, two stories high, large Barn, stone and frame, frame spring house, with a never failing spring, wagon shed and corn crib, log shop. There are several springs of water on the farm, two orchards with a variety of good fruit. There is a sufficiency of good timber, and a portion in meadow. The buildings are situate on the Menallen road and about one mile east of Arendtsville, and in a pleasant and eligible neighborhood.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. Attendance will be given and terms made known by

ABRAHAM MICKLEY, *Trustee.*

By the Court—J. J. BALDWIN, *Clerk.*

Aug. 22, 1856—td

CORN DRYERS.

THE attention of MILLERS is invited to to a very superior article for drying CORN, which can be had at all times at

WARREN'S FOUNDRY.

Jan. 11, 1856.

TOBACCO.—A prime article just received at SAMSON'S.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on the premises, *on Saturday the 20th day of September next*, the **Farm** late of Joseph Coshun, deceased, situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, on the public road leading from the Two Taverns to Oxford, five miles from Gettysburg, and 10 from Hanover, containing **227 Acres** and **140 Perches.** The improvements consist of a TWO STORY STONE HOUSE and Stone Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, and all necessary out buildings. A Young Orchard of choice fruit trees of all kinds, a first rate well of water at the House and at the Barn-yard. The land has all been limed and in good repair. Any information respecting the farm can be had of JOSEPH COSHUN, residing thereon.

THE HEIRS.

August 8, 1856.—4t*

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when attendance will be given and terms made known.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of the Rev. JOHN E. ALBERT, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., will sell at Public Sale, *On Friday the 3d day of October next*, his well known farms. The Mansion Farm, containing about **160 Acres** of Patented Land, situate in said Latimore township, on the road that leads from Deardorff's Mill to Carlisle, adjoining lands of John A. Zeigler, Jacob Stitzel, John Martin, and others; the north branch of Latimore Creek passes through this tract.

There is a well finished two-Story STONE HOUSE, with a basement Story and cellar, a large STONE BANK BARN, Dry House, Wash House, Work Shops, Spring House, Wagon Shed and Corn Cribs. A never failing Spring of excellent water near the kitchen door. An excellent Orchard of choice fruit, also at 10 acres of good meadow.

The other farm adjoins the above tract.—Erected thereon are a TWO STORY WEATHER BOARDED HOUSE nearly new, a double log barn and other Out Houses, an Orchard of good fruit. Some meadow, and more could be made. This farm contains about 100 ACRES of Patented land. These farms are under good Chesnut fence, and there is a full proportion of Timber such as Chesnut, Oak, and Hickory, and well watered by Springs, and the arable ground is in a good state of cultivation, produces Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy, in abundance. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms of Sale will be made known by

JOSIAH ALBERT, } *Executors.*
JOHN WOLFORD, }

August, 15, 1856.—td

FAM AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE above Farm is situated about three-fourths of a mile south of Gettysburg, and contains about 44 acres in a high state of improvements are a double log and frame HOUSE, weather-boarded, and a large brick bank BARN, and other out-buildings; two wells of water near the house, with pumps in. There is an excellent thriving ORCHARD, with choice fruit, and a variety of other fruit, consisting of Peaches, Cherries, &c. For further particulars apply to the subscriber in Gettysburg.

☞ There are also Fifty Acres of Land adjoining the above property, that can be bought at a fair price.

Aug. 15.—6t A. COBEAN.

IF YOU

WANT HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, at least 20 per cent. cheaper than you ever bought before, remember it is at COBEAN & PAXTON'S, where they are to be had in great variety, consisting of Gent's and Boy's fine Silk, Fur and Slouch Hats, of the latest style, all colors and sizes, White, Black Tan, Blue, Drab, Fawn, &c. Also, a large assortment of Men's and Boy's Fine Calf, Kip and Grain Boots and Shoes, Gent's Fine Cloth and Patent Leather Gaiters.

B

careful, Ladies, if you want Walking and Fine Dress Shoes, such as Jenny Lind, Buskins and Ties, Kid and Morocco Slippers—also a beautiful assortment of Ladies' Dress Gaiters, with a large stock of Misses' and Childrens' fancy Gaiters and Shoes—that you find COBEAN & PAXTON'S, at the Southeast Corner of Centre Square, before purchasing elsewhere, as they have by far the largest stock of Seasonable Goods in town, and are determined to sell very cheap. Take care and keep a

SHARP

look-out that you do not mistake the place.—Remember COBEAN & PAXTON'S New Store, at the Old Stand of Keller Kurtz.

Gettysburg, March 4, 1856.—tf.

READY-MADE CLOTHING AT THE SAND-STONE FRONT.

NOW received and for sale the largest, prettiest, and cheapest stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

that has been offered in this place at any time. They are all our own make, manufactured out of our own Cloths, Cassimers, &c., &c. We have Coats from $1 to $20; Pants from 62½ cents to $10; Vests from 62½ cents to $6 00.

Boys' Clothing in Great Variety.

Our stock of Cloths consist of Blue, Black, Olive, Brown, Green, Drab, Claret, and all other colors. Our Cassimers consist of Black, Brown, Steel mixed, and every variety of Shade of fancy colours. Also Marine Cassimeres, in great variety, Plain, Plaid, and Figured Cashmeretts, Tweeds, Jeans, Drab Detates Silk Warp, Alpaccas, Black Satin, Buff White, Plaid and Fancy Marseilles Vesting.

Call and see us, if we cannot fit you we will take your measure, and make you a garment in the very shortest notice. Having the very best Tailors constantly at work cutting out and making up, we do things up in the neatest and best manner at the SAND-STONE FRONT—and are hard to beat.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

April 4, 1856.

NOTICE.

LETTER of Administration on the Estate of GEORGE HELLLER, late of Menallen township, Adams county, Penna., deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in same township, he hereby gives notice to persons indebted to said Estate, to call and settle the same; and those having claims are requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JAGO DOYLE, *Adm'r.*

Aug. 22, 1856.—6t

BOOKS. STATIONERY, DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Increased Assortment.

A. D. BUEHLER has added to his former stock of Goods an unusually large assortment of Classical, School and Miscellaneous

BOOKS

embracing all the text Books used in the College, Common Schools, and standard Classic authors, with the recent popular publications, constituting a larger assortment than ever before opened in Gettysburg. Also

STATIONERY

of all kinds; Cap, Letter and Note Paper, of the best quality, Envelopes, Gold Pens and Pencils, Pen-Knives, &c., with a large assortment of

Fancy Goods,

to which he invites attention, being prepared to sell at unusually low prices.

☞ He has also largely increased his stock of—

Drugs and Medicines,

which can be relied upon as the best in the market.

☞ Arrangements have been effected by which any article in his line of business can be promptly ordered from the city.

Gettysburg, Nov. 2, 1855.

READY-MADE CLOTHING AT SAMSON'S CHEAP CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

IF you want a suit of READY-MADE CLOTHING, complete in every respect, of the latest style, and cheaper than they can be purchased at any establishment in the County—call at MARCUS SAMSON'S, opposite the Bank, in York street. I have just received from the Eastern Cities the largest and best assortment of Goods ever offered in Gettysburg. In offering to sell *better* Goods at *lower* prices than other dealers, I simply request purchasers to call and satisfy themselves of the truth of my offer, by a personal examination of my Goods and prices. Buying exclusively for cash, I can buy cheaper and sell cheaper than any other person in the County. My Goods are made up in the best style by experienced workmen, and can't be excelled by any customer Tailor. My stock consists, in part, of

Coats of all Sizes,

prices, colors, and kinds, made up in a superior manner. Also PANTS AND VESTS, of the latest and most fashionable styles and every kind of goods suitable for Spring and Summer wear; also

BOOTS AND SHOES,

and a large assortment of *Gentlemen's and Boys' Furnishing Goods*, consisting of extra quality linen bosom Shirts, Suspenders, Gloves, half Hose, Collars, neck and pocksortment of Black Satin and fancy cen adjusting STOCKS, and various other fancy articles, together with Umbrellas, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

☞ I am also prepared to sell wholesale to country merchants desiring to sell again, Ready Made Clothing at CHEAPER RATES THAN CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITIES. If you doubt it, call and examine for yourselves.

MARCUS SAMSON.

N. B. All Goods bought of me will be exchanged if they do not prove satisfactory.

Gettysburg, April 11, 1856.

CAST YOUR BREAD UPON THE WATERS, FOR AFTER MANY DAYS YE SHALL FIND IT."

A CERTAIN CURE FOR ALL RHEUMATIC PAINS.

Don't Condemn it but try it, it cannot fail.

E. C. ALLEN'S

CONCENTRATED ELECTRIC PASTE

AND ARABIAN PAIN EXTRACTOR

For Man and Horse.

[Copy right secured according to law.]

SMALL JAR, Fifty cents
LARGE JAR, One Dollar.

THE ELECTRIC PASTE acts upon the Muscles, Tendons, and upon the whole nervous system, removing torpidity and producing a healthy action of the blood. There being no volatile matter in its composition, it remains in action until it accomplishes its work. It cannot lose its strength, and is altogether harmless, its constituent parts being entirely vegetable.

What will it cure? We answer—Rheumatic Pains, when everything else fails, Cramps, Cholic, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Head-Ache, Tooth-Ache, Swellings, Bruises, Sores, Ring-Worm, Tetter, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Fresh Cuts, Ulcerated Sores, and all Scrofulous Diseases where external remedies can be used, Sore Throats, Stiff Necks, &c.

What it will cure for Horses and Cattle.—Sweeny, Spavin, Fissulas, Poll Evil, Windgalls, Ulcers, Cholic, Sprains, Collar and Saddle Galls, Stone Bruises, Stiff Joints, Verdigo, Splints, and Running Sores.

☞ For sale at the Patent Medicine Store of H. A. Rockafield & Co., General Agents, Lancaster, Pa., and by A. D. BUEHLER, Gettysburg, Pa.

☞ None genuine but those bottles having the words "E. C. Allen's Concentrated Electric Paste, or Arabian Pain Extractor, Lancaster, Pa." blown on the bottles.

☞ *Look out for Counterfeits. Don't forget to ask for ALLEN'S.*

April 25, 1856.—1y

FRESH GOODS

JOHN HOKE has just received a fresh supply of SUMMER GOODS, to which he calls the attention of the public. By "quick sales and small profits" he is enabled to furnish Goods to the satisfaction of all who call.

June 20, 1856.

CHEAP CLOTHS,

THE cheapest and best assortment of cloths for sale at

JOHN HOKE'S

Ladies,

DO you want cheap and fashionable ROBES? If so, call at

FAHNESTOCKS'.

April 18.

CALL and see the new style of Black, Brown, Lilac and Pearl Hats at

W. W. PAXTON'S.

NEWSTOCK of Ready-made Clothing, and a great variety of Fancy Articles at

COBEAN AND PAXTON'S.

AN extensive assortment of IRON and NAILS just received at

FAHNESTOKES'.

PARASOLS, Umbrellas, Fans—stocks of them—at SCHICK'S.

In the Sunshine.

Is there anything in life so beautiful as the golden sunlight, as it falls like a blessing upon our paths? Is it not a joy only akin to that when in two young and silent hearts gleams the glow of fond affection? Here, reader, is a fantasie—take it, it is yours.

Through the gothic casement—
Through the windows old,
Gleams the light of Heaven—
Beams the sun of gold;—
Beams the glow of summer,
Dancing on the floor—
On the antique chamber's
Tesselated floor.

Sitting in the sunshine,
Ne'er a cloud of a care—
Is a little maiden
Full of grace and fair;
But she waits a footstep—
Watching in the light—
Waits to see a shadow
In that golden light.

Hark! there is a foot-fall
On the chamber floor,
And there flits a shadow
Through the open door;
Waiting heart is beating
With a wild unrest—
Loving ones are meeting—
Reader guess the rest.

Sitting in the sunshine,
In the glowing light,
Would you wonder, reader,
If their hearts were bright;
Sitting in the sunshine,
At the chamber door,—
Two young hearts were happy,—
Would you wish them more.

Speak Easy, Father.

Charles run to his father, who was busily engaged in a vexatious piece of work, and without thinking of the pressure on his father's mind, asked him what he was doing. The father, more thoughtlessly, with a loud voice which had a tone of passion, replied:

"No matter, go away, my son."

Charles recoiled from the excited parent, and with faltering accents said,—

"Speak easy, father," and left his father with a tear in his eye.

How often is this rebuke needed in the domestic circle, where emphatically, "a soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."

Not unfrequently are parents mortified and sorrowful, because passionate words and deeds are displayed by children, and often in maturer life, bring them to the disgrace of the public criminal, when this development of depravity was only the fruit of seeds sown in young hearts by "grievous words."

"Speak easy, father," and mother also, and children too; for your tones of voice soul, or the discord of a heart unstrung forever.—*American Messenger.*

Benjamin Franklin in his Gig.

It is now but a century since Benjamin Franklin, Postmaster General of the American colonies, by appointment of the crown, set out in his gig to make an official inspection of the principal routes. It is about eighty years since he held the same office under the authority of Congress, when a small folio, (now preserved in the department at Washington,) containing but three quires of paper, lasted as an account book for two years. These simple facts bring before us, more forcibly than an elaborate description, the vast increase in post-office facilities within a hundred years. For, if a Postmaster General were to undertake to pass all over the routes at present existing, it would require six years of incessant railroad travel at the rate of 125 miles daily; while if he were to undertake the job in an "old gig," he would require a life-time for its performance. Instead of a small folio, with its three quires of paper, the post office accounts consume every two years 3,000 of the largest sized ledgers, keeping not less than one hundred clerks constantly employed in recording transactions with 30,000 contractors and other persons.

A PILLAR OF FIRE.—At Cosseir the following natural phenomenon is described. The residence was a stone's throw from the sea. Conceive my astonishment and surprise on repairing thither to gaze on the beauty of the waves, and to watch the sun which was emerging from the bosom of the water, to see the latter, instead of rising in its usual circular form, assume that of a pillar of fire! I doubted the evidence of my senses, and I should scarcely hope to be believed, but then I find the ancients and Agathachides in particular, have mentioned the same phenomenon on these coasts, where they observe, "the sun rises like a pilar of fire." Lord Valutia also noticed a similar appearance at Mocha, where he saw it set in like manner. We subsequently saw it assume an elongated, but never again so completely columnar a figure. We could not but think of the pillar of fire which forty years gave light to the Israelites in the wilderness.—*English Paper.*

PRETTY GOOD.—"Fremont run off with a respectable man's daughter—he is a thief!" Spunky Republican in reply—"He had better steal a wife than live a bachelor!" Slave Democrat in re-joinder—"If you mean to insinuate that Buchanan aint married, I can tell you that he married his Country over forty years ago, and has taken good care of her ever since." Republican, in magnificent sur-rejoinder—"Fremont *did* run off with Tom Benton's daughter, and next November he will run off with *Jim Buchanan's wife*, old as she is!"

If a well-bred woman is suprised in care less costume, she does not try to dodge behind the door to conceal deficiencies, nor does she turn red and stammer confused excuses. She remains calm and self-possessed, and makes up in dignity what she may want in decoration.

It is asked, how can the laboring man find time for self culture? I answer, that an earnest purpose finds time.

"Ichabod Jones."

The New Hampshire *Statesman* says "there has been no time since the struggle with Britain begun, 1776, when the clergy and religious people of this State were so aroused as now. It is unnecessary to say in which direction their sympathies tend." Of course it is "unnecessary to say," for every body full well knows that this large class are not office holders or office seekers. They are peace-loving, industrious, intelligent, law-abiding citizens. Very many of them have been identified, and have rendered valuable service to the Democratic party; but that party, having ignored the democracy of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, they have repudiated it, and are among its strongest opponents. In illustration of this, a capital anecdote is told of one Ichabod Jones. Ichabod was a pioneer in one of the new settlements in the Western country. He built a log cabin, and to "turn a penny" and live easy, he put up a sign, "Tavern kept by Ichabod Jones." A traveller, fatigued by a long day's journey, reached at night fall this place of entertainment.—Ichabod was at the door waiting for customers. The Traveller accosted him and said: "Landlord, my horse is very tired and very hungry; please give him eight quarts of oats." "Oats," said Ichabod, "oats; I don't keep oats." "Well," said the traveller, "if you have got no oats, give him a good bundle of hay." "Hay," replied Ichabod, "hay; I don't keep hay."—"What do you keep?" said the traveller. "Why, don't you see," pointing to the sign, "Tavern kept by Ichabod Jones.—*I keep tavern*" The traveller thought there was a slim chance for his horse, and he inquired how his own wants could be supplied. "Landlord," said he, "I am weary and hungry. I will take for my supper corn bread and common doings, with ham and eggs." "Ham and eggs" rejoined Ichabod, "I don't keep ham and eggs." The traveler, nonplussed, asked angrily, "what *do* you keep?" "Keep, sir, keep; I told you I *keep* tavern. My sign says—Tavern kept by Ichabod Jones."—So there are hosts of men in New Hampshire and other States, who have all their lives acted with the Democrats, who now say that the Democratic party is like the tavern kept by Ichabod Jones.—Ask them to show the *principles* of Jefferson or Jackson, and they reply we don't *keep* them now. Well, what do you keep? Don't you see the sign? We *keep* Democracy. We *keep* the love of the spoils, the love of office, and the love of the rich pickings, but the *principles* of time honored Democracy we ignore and repudiate.

Seriously, this is the true and only reason from all quarters from the Democratic ranks.—Honest democrats say, the name of the party *only* is left. The noble *principles* of the party are absorbed in *slavery extension*, in sectionalism, and in a rapacious, unscrupulous scrambling for office. Is it not so? We put it to our honest Democratic friends, whether the present Democratic party have not repudiated the *principles* and the *policy* of the party under the lead of Jackson? It is confessedly so; and it cannot be denied. What claim, then, has this bogus party to the support of honest Democrats?

EDWARD EVERETT.—Perhaps there is no greater nor more eloquent orator in this country than Edward Everett. At the dedication of the Dudley Observatory, on Thursday last, at Albany, he made the dedicatory oration, in which the following eloquent passage occurs:

"Such is Florence. But among all its fascinations addressed to the sense, the memory, and the heart, there was none to which I more frequently gave a meditative hour during a year's residence, than to the spot where Galileo sleeps beneath the marble floor of Santa Croce; no building on which I gazed with greater reverence, than I did upon the modest mansion at Arcetri, at once a villa and prison, in which that venerable sage, by command of the Inquisition, passed the sad closing years of his life. That was the house 'where,' says Milton, (another of those of whom the world was not worthy,) 'I found and visited the famous Galileo, grown old—a prisoner to the Inquisition, for thinking on astronomy otherwise than as the Dominican and Franciscan licensers thought.' Great Heavens! what a tribunal, what a culprit, what a crime! Let us thank God, my friends, that we live in the nineteenth century. Of all the wonders of ancient and modern art—statues and paintings, and jewels and manuscripts, the admiration and the delight of ages—there was nothing which I beheld with more affectionate awe than that poor rough tube, a few feet in length—the work of his own hands—that very 'optic glass' through which the Tuscan artist viewed the moon,

'At evening, from the top of Fesole,
Or in Valdarno, to descry new lands,
Rivers or mountains, in her spotty globe,'

that poor little spy-glass (for it is scarcely more) through which the human eye first distinctly beheld the surface of the moon—first discovered the phases of Venus, the satellites of Jupiter and the seeming handles of Saturn—first penetrated the dusky depths of the heavens—first pierced the clouds of visual error, which, from the creation of the world involved the system of the universe."

A chaplin was once preaching to a class of collegians about the formation of bad habits. "Gentlemen," said he, "chose your ears against bad discourses." The scholars immediately clapped their hands to their ears, and the chaplin looked rather funny at so practical a demonstration.

The celebrated artist who crowed so naturally that the sun rose three hours before its time, has recently finished a picture of the moon, that is painted with such wonderful fidelity to nature, that it can't be seen in day time.

Buck Shooting.

AIR—"WILL THEY MISS ME."

O, why should we vote for Buchanan,
For Breckenridge why should we go?
Are they any better than Douglas,
Or Pierce and his Stringfellow crew?
No, the people in triumph will thunder—
From mountains and prairies, to sea—
Our Platform is *Freedom for Kansas!*
Our motto "FREE HOMES FOR THE FREE!"

Old Buck's an old fogy, a blue light,
A Federalist yet he remains,
All the Democratic blood in his body,
Long ago run out of his veins!
Will Democrats turn to be Bucktails,
A party of Bucktails we'll see,
Our Platform is *Freedom for Kansas!*
Our motto, "FREE HOMES FOR THE FREE!"

Can poor men forget to remember,
When old Buck was willing to greet
The day when mechanics should labor
For ten cents a day, and no meat?
He may take in his horn and forswear it,
Can he blot out the record? Not he,
Our Platform is *Freedom for Kansas!*
Our motto, "FREE HOMES FOR THE FREE!"

O! the free working men of the nation,
Can think and will act for themselves!
They slaughter old Buck for his antlers,
And let them DRY UP on the shelves.
And the Breakin' bridge soon will be broken
A Kentucky ruin 'twill be!
Our Platform is *Freedom for Kansas!*
Our motto, "FREE HOMES FOR THE FREE!"

O! who has forgotten the slanders,
The libels of Adams' day—
Of bargain, intrigue and corruption
Set afloat by old Buck upon Clay?
Then how can you vote for Buchanan—
Old Whigs can you answer it? Say!
Our Platform is *Freedom for Kansas!*
Our motto, "FREE HOMES FOR THE FREE!"

Col. Fremont's Religion.

The Charleston Courier lately published the following conclusive statements from the rector of an Episcopal Church in that city:

"As the discussion of Mr. Fremont's religious profession is a matter of debate and I have been questioned by individuals both of the South and North, whether the records of St. Philip's Protestant Episcopal Church of this city contained any information on this point, I hereby state, that upon the examination of its register I do not find any record of his baptism; but I found the following fact, recorded, I believe, in the handwriting of the late Bishop Gadsden, the late rector of the said church.

"On the 27th of June, 1827, of St. Philip's congregation, was confirmed at Nathaniel Bowen, Charles Fremont, a non-communicant."

"Whether Mr. Fremont ever became a communicant in the said Episcopal Church I am unable to say, but it will be remembered that twenty-nine years have elapsed since the period of his confirmation. With the political views of Mr. Fremont I do not coincide; and with Mr. Nelson I am unacquainted; but if the above fact is of any political value as truth you may publish the same without detriment and injustice to all parties concerned.

"J. BARNWELL CAMPBELL.

"Rector of St. Philip's Prot. Episcopal Church, Charleston, S. C."

WHAT WEBSTER, CALHOUN, &c., THOUGHT OF FREMONT.—Read the following testimony of some of our great statesmen:

"I have acquaintance with the Colonel, *and I am so favorably impressed as to him that I would as readily trust him as any other individual.* HIS INTEGRITY IS BEYOND SUSPICION.—*John C. Calhoun*

Col. Fremont is a young officer of great merit—one who deserves well of his country for the bravery and ability with which he discharged his important and delicate duties in California."—*Daniel Webster.*

"Col. Fremont exhibited a combination of energy, promptitude, sagacity and prudence, which indicates the HIGHEST CAPACITY FOR CIVIL AND MILITARY COMMAND. THAT THE COUNTRY WILL DO JUSTICE TO HIS VALUABLE AND DISTINGUISHED SERVICES, I ENTERTAIN NOT THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT."—*Senator Dix.*

"Col. Fremont, in my opinion, is the most meritorious American of his age now in existence."—*Senator Allen, of Ohio.*

"I regard Col. Fremont as one of the most heroic and successful officers in our army—in army of which any nation might be proud."—*Senator Rusk, of Texas.*

A REWARD.

☞ We are authorized, says the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, to offer a liberal reward to any man who can find the following paragraph for BUCHANAN'S letter to Sandford published in any Southern Democratic journal:

"Any other construction of the letter would render it entirely inconsistent with itself. Having urged the adoption of the Missouri Compromise the inference is irresistible that Congress, in my opinion, possesses the power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the Territories. What an absurdity it would then be, if, while asserting this sovereign power in Congress, which power, from its nature, must be exclusive, I should, in the very same breath, also claim this identical power for the population of a Territory in an unorganized capacity."

The Cincinnati Platform is diametrically opposite to this, and yet Mr. B. not only stands upon this Platform, but has merged himself—head, body, breeches and all—right into it. What will not an old, unscrupulous politician, such as he is, do to reach the goal of his ambition!

Contempt of Court.

In a village "down South," there lives a quiet, unobtrusive young lawyer. A modest fellow is M., (merit is always modest,) but he knows his rights, "and knowing dares maintain them." Like a great many others, he is 'following the practice," and anticipates "a glorious time" when he overtakes it. Awhile since, having been retained in some small cases, he made his appearance before that august dignitary—an Alabama justice of the peace. "His honor" evidently lost faith in M—— at first sight; for one after another his cases "collapsed" under the "stunning" charges delivered by the court.

The law and the testimony were alike unavailing. M——'s cases were bound to go. At last human nature could bear no more. M——, rising from his seat, delivered himself in his usual slow and measured manner—"the court can fine me five dollars?"

"For what, Mr. M.?" said the justice somewhat surprised.

"For contempt of court," coolly rejoined M——.

"I am not aware, Mr. M——," said the Court, "of your having been guilty of anything that might be considered contempt."

"I know your honor is not aware of it," said I——; "but I entertain a secret contempt for this Court."

Union Electoral Ticket in Virginia.

☞ The Richmond Whig, Aug. 25th, proposes that the Virginia Whigs and the Democrats unite, form a union ticket of eight Democrats and seven Whigs and Americans, to be supported by all parties in Virginia, with the distinct understanding and agreement that the fifteen electoral votes of Virginia shall be cast for Mr. Buchanan if he gets more Northern electoral votes than Mr. Fillmore; or for Mr. Fillmore, if he gets more than Mr. Buchanan.

"This plan will insure the vote of Virginia to the candidate most likely to defeat Fremont. If the Democracy are sincere in their professions of the belief that Mr. Buchanan is the stronger candidate of the two, we can see no possible objection to this plan, for it will enure to their benefit, if their belief be well founded.—Virginia will thus present an undivided front to the Free Soilers and her whole weight will be cast in the scale of the South."

"The idea that Clay, Webster or Harrison, would support either Black Republicanism or Know-Nothingism, is simply ridiculous."

Each of these departed Statesmen has, in his turn, been fiercely denounced as an Abolitionist by this identical *Mail*. The eulogies of them now are therefore more sickening, to their true friends, as has been very aptly remarked by an American contor, than a "dose of specac or half a plug of tobacco juice."

WOMEN.—Homely women are generally wealthy. A woman with a large mouth and pug nose generally has a few hundreds rolled up and laid by in an old stocking. Rosy cheeks, black eyes, and potatoes and salt go hand in hand. Lolling all day on the sofa, and reading yellow covered French literature, don't develope the limbs, or give a healthy ruddiness to the countenance. Rambling in the fields, or trotting about in the kitchen, getting up the edibles, or making love over the back fence, after dark, is more apt to do it.

THE HUSBAND of a beautiful wife, upon returning home, was met by one of his offspring, all smiles, clapping his hands and exclaiming, "Pa, Mr. Jones has been here—he's such a nice man—he kissed us all round, and *mother too!*"

On the 19th ult., a burlesque representation of a fashionable lady in colors and plume, with a hooped dress about twenty-five feet in circumference, mounted upon a horse in pantalettes with rare points, was paraded about Pittsfield, Pa., to the infinite amusement of the citizens.

WATER PROOF CLOTHES.—For water-proof cloth; a saturated solution of water, sugar of lead, (said alum being prepared, the cloth should be immersed in the fluid for a few hours; on withdrawing it, and allowing it to dry, it will be impervious to rain. The cloth should afterwards be hot pressed.

THREE INCHES OF SNOW IN AUGUST.—A letter from Gorham, N. H., of the 27th of August, states that snow to the depth of three inches was then on Mount Washington and other peaks in that vicinity. On Tuesday the thermometer at Mount Washington was at 21 degrees.

WHO BIDS?—An orphan girl of twenty with $5000 a year, advertises in a New York paper for a handsome, respectable man, in marriage. She paints her picture, and it is very pretty.—Bye then, look out for "a Tartar."

An "intense native" states that he has no doubt that the father of his country was a Roman Catholic, from the fact that he crossed the Delaware.

"Tommy H——, in parsing the sentence, "The cow gives milk," said: "Cow is a noun, 'cause it's a name, proper, 'cause it gives milk."

Seek the good of other men, but be not in bondage to their fancies; for that is but facility or softness, which takes an honest mind prisoner.

A French writer says: "The seasons in London are equally divided; there are four months of winter, four of fog, and four of rain."