

Star & Republican Banner.

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON, EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

"I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY DEEDS, TO KEEP MINE HONOR FROM CORRUPTION."—SHAKS.

VOL. 5--NO. 39.]

GETTYSBURG, Pa., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1834.

[WHOLE NO. 247.]

THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,
From various gardens cul'd with care."
There is much in the following glowing appeal of a gifted Massachusetts bard, to arouse our countrymen from their ignominious condition of vassalage:
What!—shall we send with lavish breath
Our sympathies across the wave,
Where manhood on the field of death
Strikes for his freedom, or a grave?
Shall prayers go up—and hymns be sung
For Greece, the Moslem fether spurning;
And millions hail with pen and tongue
Our light on all her altars burning?
Shall Belgium feel, and gallant France
By Vendome's pile and schœnbrunn's wall,
And Poland grasping on her lion,
The impulse of our cheering call?
While here at home we calmly rest
The Briton's scorn—the Frenchman's mirth,
Content to live the lingering jest,
The by-word of a mocking earth?
Go ask the heir of Catharine
To lose his grasp on Poland's throne,
And beg the lord of Mahmood's line
To spare the struggling Sultane,
Will not the scorching answer come,
From turban'd Turk and fiery Russ,
Go, loose your Despot's eyes at home,
Then turn and ask the like of us!
Up, then, in freedom's manly part,
From grey-beard old to fiery youth,
And on the nation's naked heart
Scatter the living coils of Truth.
Up—while ye slumber, deeper yet
The shadow of our fame is growing;
Up—while ye pause, our sun may set
In blood around our altars flowing!
Up now for freedom!—Not in strife
Like that your sterner fathers saw—
The awful waste of human life,
The glory and the guilt of war;
But break the chain—the yoke remove—
And smite to earth oppression's rod,
With those mild arms of Truth and Love,
Made mighty through the living God!

ORIGINAL.

For the Gettysburg Star and Republican Banner.

ENVY.

"My heart laments that virtue cannot live
Out of the teeth of envy."
Of all the passions that pervade the human mind, there is none, perhaps, so corrosive to him who is the subject, and so injurious to him who has the misfortune to be the object of it, as Envy. The mind of the envious is subject to perpetual torment, as long as it perceives that there are others superior to itself in honors or emolument. He is constantly projecting schemes, however foul, to deprive his fellow of what he has more than himself; but the evil does not often stop here, for he is rarely ever satisfied, until he has completely deplored him. Fraud and villainy are amongst the ministers of his train, that are called to his aid, that he may accomplish his design of plundering the honest of the effects of their industrious labor and economy. No arts or intrigues are too vile, if they will only subvert his vicious purposes.—He insinuates himself into the confidence of his intended victim, with all the subtlety he is master of, that he may the more readily betray him.
Slander, with its thousand tongues, is called into requisition, to perform its appropriate part in this iniquitous work. Until the last leaf is plucked from the wreath of laurels which encircled the brow of his victim, he is not at ease. Many a fair fame has been blasted—many an honest man deprived of his all, by this diabolical feeling of Envy. Numerous are the secret and invisible springs that are put in motion, to destroy the unsuspecting. The envious man is a secret enemy, to be dreaded as a midnight assassin. He lurks about secretly, until the auspicious moment arises, when, with the force of a denon, he pounces upon his victim, who is then the certain sacrifice of his passion. Envy has perhaps been as instrumental in retarding the progress of literature, science and the arts, as any other cause; for if the lot of a noble aspirant should be cast amongst the ignorant and envious, no sooner does he surpass them in any thing that is splendid and sublime, than all their machinery is called into action; he is dragged down from his well-earned eminence to a level with themselves, or, (if possible,) still lower, to appease those feelings that so distract them.
To illustrate the tendency of this passion, it will merely be necessary to relate an instance familiar to many. A young man, by the most untiring industry and intellectual toil, had possessed himself of the most brilliant literary acquirements; he had arisen to a degree of eminence, of which the noble aspirant might well be proud; he had won for himself a fame that attracted the attention of all who know how to appreciate exalted merit and superior talent. But, unfortunately, what should have been to him the greatest blessing was rendered, in consequence of the peculiar circumstances with which he was surrounded, the greatest curse. In the vicinity in which he resided, amongst those who should have gloried in such a man, he met with nothing but disappointments. He was greeted with smiles, only to lure him to destruction. Conceive to yourself the anguish that racked his inmost soul! He knew full well that all his labors were in vain, that inevitable doom awaited him; that he was to fall a prey to gratify the envious multitude that surrounded him. Despair took possession of his mind, for he knew full well that the results of his unwearied exertions had plunged him into the vortex of inextinguishable ruin. From the moment that the fatal truth flashed upon his mind, he grew careless and inattentive to his former pursuits, indulged in every species of vice, his mind became enervated, and his body afflicted with disease. He was resolved that those who were hastening his ruin should not long triumph in his misfortunes.—Nothing now remained of the hitherto noble and majestic being, but the wreck of reason and a body broken down with disease. He was impelled on from one vice to another, until nothing but scenes of riot and dissipation afforded him any delight. The shafts of affliction had sunk deeply into his heart. It is scarcely necessary to add, that suicide was the sad result of the unfortunate subject whose portrait has been thus imperfectly

sketched. The fatal result afforded him a melancholy pleasure, that of depriving his destroyers of the pleasure which they would have felt upon performing the horrid deed.

Here we are presented with a young and vigorous intellect, upon which the genial and invigorating influence of the sun of science and literature was shed in vain; yea, more than in vain! Envy in its Protean forms, fell upon him like a blighting mildew. All that was great, all that was noble and sublime, was destined to be the victim of Envy! He was crushed to the earth, with an irresistible force, which not even the Herculean powers of this youthful hero could withstand! All this sacrifice was for the gratification of an infernal passion, without a solitary hope of gain! But may it, to the eternal infamy of the perpetrators of this horrid deed be recorded with a pen of iron against them, which even the all-destroying hand of time shall never be able to obliterate! May the innocent blood which they have shed, rise up in testimony against them, and cry aloud for vengeance! Let it be an indelible stain upon them, which all the waters of the mighty ocean shall never be able to wash away! They who thus wantonly suffer their evil passions to destroy the reputation of one who thinks nothing else worth living for, deserve nothing but the anathemas and execrations of every friend of merit! Did they properly improve those high and noble faculties which God has given them, those low and grovelling passions, the certain indications of mean and vicious minds, would never be permitted to enter. But instead of rendering themselves fit companions for angels, by imitating their deeds, they render themselves fit subjects to hold communion with devils!

What a deplorable commentary this upon man, the "noblest work of God!" Far better were it for that man had he never been born, who instead of benefiting by those who excel him in knowledge and virtue, only envies their superiority and glories in their destruction! Instead of a blessing and ornament to his race, he is nothing but a curse. Instead of inculcating into the minds of his children precepts of morality and virtue, and pointing them to those splendid luminaries of ancient and modern times, from which to learn useful lessons, he is exerting his abilities to the utmost to deprive them of the laurels they have so nobly won!

From the foregoing feeble effort, it is presumed, that it will not be difficult to infer, that Envy is one of the most dangerous of all the passions, both as relates to him who is the subject, and the object destined to be its victim.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CONSCIENTIOUS MISER.

An old Dutchman, named *Shuman*, who lived in one of the wretched hovels that stand in the rear of Sheriff street, and whose apparent poverty and manifest sufferings from a dreadful case of *hernia* had long excited the sympathy of his humane neighbors, died on Friday last of asthma and a complication of other diseases. He was well known to be of a very obstinate and eccentric disposition; and, although he had been confined to his bed several weeks, he not only rejected all medical aid, but persisted in the last in his singular habit of sleeping in the whole of his wardrobe, which consisted chiefly of a pair of breeches, that at some remote era had been constructed of blue velvet, a sailor's jacket, and a frieze overcoat; which all exhibited accumulated proofs of the old man's attachment. On Wednesday he sent for Mr. M. Van Duersen, a respectable countryman of his, residing in the neighborhood, who had often given him charitable relief, and privately requested him to make his Will. To this gentleman's great surprise he bequeathed various sums of money, amounting altogether to \$3,700, to children and grandchildren residing at Newark and Albany; and confidentially informed him where this property was deposited. He then narrated to Mr. Van Duersen the following remarkable facts in his history:—

He stated that about 20 years ago he was a porter to a mercantile house in Hamburg, and, having been long in its employ, was frequently entrusted with considerable sums of money for conveyance to other establishments. In an hour of evil influence he was induced to violate his trust, and to abscond with this country with a large sum. Having arrived, he invested the greater part of it in the purchase of two houses, which adjoined each other, and which, before he had effected an insurance on them, were burnt to the ground. Considering this a judgment of heaven upon his dishonesty, he determined to devote the remainder of his life to a severe course of industry and parsimony, with the single object in view of making full restitution to the persons whom he had injured, or to their descendants.

He adopted another name, and, with the means he had left, commenced business in this city as a tobacconist; and although his trade was a retail one, and he had again suffered a heavy loss from fire, he had succeeded five years since, in acquiring sufficient property to accomplish his just and elevated purpose. He then, accordingly, sold his stock in trade, and was preparing to transmit the necessary amount to Hamburg, where the mercantile firm he had defrauded still continues, when he ascertained that it had a branch establishment, or agency counting-house, at Philadelphia. Thither he went, and paid the sum of \$14,000, being equivalent to the original sum he had embezzled, with a certain rate of interest. The latter, however, was generously returned to him by a son of one of the partners, and this, together with some surplus money, he has bequeathed as above stated. For the last five years he has lived in utter

obscurity, and in severe accordance with his long formed habits of parsimony.

His executor, Mr. Van Duersen, found the above named sum of \$3,700, principally in doublebons, curiously concealed in a certain private department of the tenacious breeches before specified; and it was ascertained that the old man's dreadful case of *hernia*, was a case of something far less objectionable. The remainder of his money was found under the patches of his jacket, with the exception of a small sum in shillings and sixpences discovered in an old snuff jar, which seems to have been the depository of his current funds.—*N. Y. Courier.*

AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

Reader! you know very little about the life of an Editor, and it is not worth while for us to try to tell you what sort of a life he leads. Paper, ink, and types can't describe it. Pencil and paint may be essayed in vain. To know how an Editor lives, you must become an Editor. But we say to you, as we have said to almost every one who has the worth while to advise with us on the subject—don't try it, we beseech you. Stick to the lap stone—the shears—the sledge—the handsaw—the pestle—the plough—or even be a lawyer—and whistle for clients—and you may chance to "go-ahead"—but, as you value quiet and consistency, as you wish to have comfort by day and rest by night, don't be an Editor!

Do you ask why? Just think, for a moment what an Editor must do, and what he must not do, and your question will be answered.

He must publish all the news—and he must not publish any thing that is not founded on fact.

He must endeavor to raise the standard of public morals; but he must not attack any vice, or error, or infirmity, to which any of his patrons or friends are subject.

He must write, whether he is gloomy or glad—sick or well—whether the mercury runs high or low—whether political prospects are fair or foul—still he must write, and he must produce something that is either pretty or popular, or he is deemed a stupid fellow.

He must print whatever is sent or handed to him for insertion, whether he can read it or not—let his space be little or much—at the very time, and in the very manner that is requested.

He must remember and duly execute all orders, verbal or written, that his kind patrons are so obliging as to dictate.

He must be literally "all things to all men," and try to please every body—or— he must take the "responsibility" of acting upon principles—pursue an independent course—labor to uphold the rights and liberties, and to improve the manners and morals of his country—determine to be honest in the worst of times—write like a freeman, and toil like a slave—wear out his press and types, and finally, himself—and leave to his wife and children—if he can keep the one, and accumulate the other—a good name and a file of old newspapers!

FORCE OF IMAGINATION.—A few years ago a celebrated physician, author of an excellent work on imagination, being desirous to add experimental to his theoretical knowledge, made application to the Minister of Justice to be allowed an opportunity of proving what he asserted, by an experiment on a criminal condemned to death. The minister complied with his request, and delivered over to him an assassin, a man who had been born of distinguished parents. The physician told him that several persons who had taken an interest in his family had obtained leave of the minister that he should suffer death in some other way than on the scaffold, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution; and that the easiest death he could die would be by blood-letting. The criminal agreed to the proposal, and counted himself happy in being freed from the painful exhibition which he would otherwise have been made of, and rejoiced at thus being able to spare his friends and family. At the time appointed the physician repaired to the prison, and the patient having been extended on a table, his eyes bound, and every thing ready, he was slightly pricked near the principal veins of the legs and arms with the point of a pen. At the four corners of the table were four fountains, filled with water, from which issued small streams, falling into basins placed there to receive them. The patient, thinking it was his blood that trickled into the basins became weaker and weaker by degrees, and the remarks of medical men in attendance in reference to the quality and appearance of the blood (made with that intention) increased the delusion, and he spoke more and more faintly, until his voice was at length scarcely audible. The profound silence which reigned in the apartment, and the constant dripping of the fountain, had so extraordinary an effect on the brain of the poor patient, that all his vital energies were soon gone, although before a very strong man, and he died without having lost a single drop of blood.—*Le Camelon.*

RECOGNITION OF BROTHERS.—An old inhabitant of this city (says the New Haven Herald), a foreigner and a German, well known to the public, was a few evenings since called on to go to a public house to see a transient gentleman, also a German, stopping there, who had been remarked to bare a great similarity to him, in person, speech and manners, and which had attracted the notice of some gentleman present. Having attended to the call, after an introduction, the parties commenced a conversation in their

vernacular tongue, relative to the nativity and paternity of each, when, after a few moments, they rushed into each other's arms with the exclamation, "Mine Got, you are mine broder," and they wept in holy silence. The scene was extremely affecting to the beholders. The brothers had been separated in youth, and for a period of thirty-seven years had been unknown to each other.— Though the transient gentleman had been frequently here on matters of business, and the personal affinities had been before remarked; a dissimilarity of names had prevented a recognition; the one resident here, having been impressed into the British service, while in London, and sent to the West Indies, from whence he escaped to this country, in a vessel belonging to this port, which circumstance induced him to adopt a different cognomen from that by which he had been known. He has since been a man of property, lived respectable among us, and has brought up a numerous and industrious family.

The Star AND REPUBLICAN BANNER GETTYSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1834.

To get in the matter which follows under this head, nearly all of which was crowded out of our last, we are compelled to omit, until our next, the selections made for the "TEACHER'S DEPARTMENT."

On the 15th inst. Mr. M'SHERRY presented a petition in support of the claims of Thomas Abbott, an old soldier of the revolution.

On the 17th, on Mr. M'SHERRY'S motion, the report of the Committee on Claims, in the case of Emanuel Ziegler, an old soldier, was re-committed to the same Committee. Also, that the same committee report to the House the rules they have adopted relative to persons asking pensions.

For Revolutionary Soldiers.

From the following rules, read by Mr. Sarven in the State Senate, Revolutionary Soldiers will learn the "current system of procedure upon the petitions of old soldiers" for pensions which govern the Committee on Claims in the Senate:—

1st. Two months service in the revolutionary war shall entitle the soldier or his widow to a gratuity of forty dollars.

2d. Four months service shall entitle applicants to a gratuity of forty dollars, and an annuity of forty dollars, payable half yearly, to commence on the first day of January, 1835.

3d. Widows of old soldiers who were married previous to the close of the revolutionary war, shall be entitled to a gratuity, or a gratuity and annuity as the case may be, according to the service performed by the husband.

4th. Proof of the petitioners being in necessitous circumstances required in all cases; or a certificate from a member of the legislature, stating that he personally knows the petitioner to be poor and in need of assistance.

5th. Proof by one or more credible witnesses, that the service was performed in the Pennsylvania line, or in the militia of Pennsylvania, will be required.

6th. The petitioner to set forth in his or her petition, the service performed, the length of time served, and the fact of his or her being in indigent circumstances; to which statement, he or she must be sworn or affirmed.

7th. When positive evidence cannot be obtained relative to the services rendered, then the proof and proceedings to be in conformity with the following resolution passed in Senate on the 21st day of February, 1833. "Resolved, by the Senate (if the House of Representatives concur), that the committee on claims of the respective Houses, be instructed to receive as evidence of revolutionary service, in cases where better testimony cannot be obtained, a detailed statement of the time and kind of service rendered by the applicant, and the officers under whom he served, verified by his own oath, and accompanied by the depositions of two or more respectable persons, stating that they are acquainted with the petitioner, and that he is worthy of credit, and that he is generally reputed by those who have known him, to have been in the revolutionary war. And the like evidence shall be received in support of the applications of the widows of revolutionary soldiers."

8th. Those receiving pensions from the United States, are not on that account, to be excluded from receiving a gratuity or annuity from the State.

From the following it will appear, that a very fit person has at length been found to run with the Great Magician, at the next Presidential election! An excellent selection! Wonder how it will take with our magical friend up town!

RISE OF GENIUS!

It is a beautiful characteristic in our national government that even the meanest may aspire to the highest offices in the gift of the people. GEORGE W. DIXON, the "national vocalist," has been nominated for Vice President on the Van Buren ticket.— This is certainly getting a share of the "loaves and fishes"—for "a mere song"— Zip Coon will doubtless preside with great

dignity over the deliberations of that august body—the Senate of the United States! and as it is Jim Crow's province to "Wheel about and turn about—and do just so," there can be little doubt but he will make a witty politician, and watch the workings of the wind!—*Balt. Visitor.*

The Philadelphia Inquirer states, that orders have been received at the Boston Navy Yard, to enlist 500 men for the frigate Constitution.

The Anti-Masonic Convention, which assembled at Middletown, Ct. on the 10th inst. nominated the following candidates:— For Gov. Hon. Samuel A. Foot; Lt. Gov. John M. Holly; Isaac Spencer, Treasurer; Thomas Day, Secretary. For Congress, Joseph Trumbull, Ebenezer Jackson, Jr. Chas. J. McCurdy, Alanson Hamlen, Ebenezer Young and Phineas Miner.

The house of Mr. Vanderool, in Shippenburg, Pa. was broken open recently, and robbed of \$150.

The following item will be found in the last annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury: "Paid for furniture for the President's house, six thousand dollars!" Pretty well for the "Farmer of Tennessee!"

The Hon. CHARLES GOLDSBOROUGH, formerly Governor of Maryland, died at his residence in Dorchester county on the 13th instant.

The following is among the toasts given at a Whig celebration, at Topsfield, Mass.

"YANKEE NOTIONS—Love of liberty and knowledge, respect for religion and morality, the spirit of industry and enterprise. If any country has better notions to give us in exchange, we are ready to trade; but otherwise long may we stick to the favorite notions of the Yankee land."

ANTI-MASONRY.—Political Anti-Masonry sprang from the bosom of the People themselves, and it was the cry of horror, from the unlearned, unsophisticated voice of the People, at the murder of Morgan—at the prostration of law and justice in the impunity of the murderers, and at the disclosure of the Masonic obligations—that cry arose, not from the mansions of the wealthy, nor from the cabinets of the learned or of the great—nor even from the sentinels on the watch-towers of Zion. It came from the broad basis of the population; from the less educated and most numerous class of the community. So it is with all great reforms.

PUBLIC LANDS.—According to the official report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, the sales of public lands, in the year 1833, exceeded those of 1832, 1,393,885 acres; 1,856,908 dollars of purchase money; and of the amount paid into the Treasury, 1,344,300 dollars; and it appears that the sales of the first three quarters of 1834, exceed those of the corresponding quarters of 1833, 330,291 acres; \$437,040 of purchase money, and of the amount paid into the Treasury, the sum of \$856,518.

The prevailing practice of asking Senators to resign if they are not subservient to the will of the Executive, cannot fail to make slaves and dependents of that body—to utterly corrupt legislation, and destroy the representative freedom and power of each State. Senators are elected six years; to give them independence in the discharge of their duty, and no Legislature has a right, from political motives, to call for their resignation. Senators should have the manly firmness, in such times, to disregard these calls for resignation.—*N. Y. Evn. Star.*

CONVENT RIOTERS.—The trial of a man named Buzzell, charged with having assisted in burning the Ursuline Convent, has been going on in Boston for eight or ten days past. The examination of witnesses was concluded on Tuesday last, and the argument of counsel, and the charge of Chief Justice SHAW, were made on Thursday, and the case submitted to the jury. The Court met at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and sent an inquiry to learn if they had agreed upon a verdict, and received for answer that they had not, and probably should not be able to agree upon a verdict that evening. The court then adjourned to Friday morning at 9 o'clock, at which time the jury returned into court with a verdict of NOT GUILTY.

The Report of the Postmaster General, has been hailed with great satisfaction by the Globe, and other Jackson prints. But this affords no evidence of any improvement in the financial or moral condition of that department. The same prints lauded the false statements heretofore exhibited by Major Barry—nor would his misrepresentations have been yet exposed, but for the necessity which forced their disclosure. The present Report is pronounced by the Globe, a "simple and unpretending statement of figures and facts;" and yet these "figures and facts" are so arranged as to deceive the casual reader as to the actual debt now due by the department. For instance, he says: "the balance of the debt against the department, beyond the amount of its available funds, was, on the 1st January, 1834, \$315,599 98." Of this debt he had paid, on the 1st day of July last, \$47,307 24—"reducing the balance of debt which existed against

the department on the 1st July, 1834, to \$268,092 74." From the manner in which this statement is made, many persons would conclude that this amount included the whole debt due by the department; and it may have been so framed to produce this impression. It is true, the Postmaster General subsequently mentions the balance of the account with the banks; but this might not be viewed as a distinct item of debt, especially as he had just stated a particular sum as "the balance of debt which existed against the department to the 1st July, 1834." Now let us "put this and that together," and see how he stood, by his own showing, on the 1st of July last.

Balance as above stated,	\$268,092
Do. due banks on "loans and over checks,"	398,616
Making together	666,708
To which add (surplus left by Judge McLean)	230,000

And we have \$896,708 as the sum expended by Major Barry to the 1st July last, over and above the receipts of the department. If the administration, or its editors, can find aught in this exhibit that is pleasing, they are welcome to the gratification.

The Postmaster General informs us that he borrowed the large sums which yet remain unpaid, on the credit of the Post Office Department exclusively. But, where does he find the authority for this proceeding? If the income of the department proved inadequate to its expenditures, it was his duty to make the fact known to Congress, that funds might be appropriated or expenses be reduced. He, however, not only conceals the deficiency, but makes a false and deceptive report—nor is Congress aware of his difficulties until he has plunged his department nearly a million in debt. In the prostitution of his official patronage to political purposes, he rushed heedlessly forward in total disregard of consequences, until he was brought to a full stand by imperious circumstances. For this profligate and spendthrift course, he is yet unrebuked by the President—on the contrary, in the various mutations of cabinet officers, he alone has retained his station. The reason may be found in the essential partizan services he has rendered to General Jackson, by "reforming" the Post Office Department into a mighty engine of political influence and corruption.—*Baltimore Chron.*

The farming and milling interests of the country are beginning to feel the effects of Gen. Jackson's interference with the currency of the country.

On the 17th of December, 1831, the wagon price of flour in Baltimore was \$5 25.

On the same day in 1832 it was \$6.

On the same day in 1833 (after the removal of the deposits) it had fallen to \$5; and

On the same day in 1834 it has fallen to \$4 37½ to 4 50.

These facts furnish a subject for the most anxious reflection. We leave them to the farmers and millers.—*Fred. Examiner.*

BALTIMORE, Dec. 20.

M'LAUGHLIN'S LOTTERY.—This Lottery was drawn this forenoon. The first prize consisting of the Patapsco Hotel, at Ellicott's Mills, with the addition upon the Railroad; the large Stone Stables, Carriage and Ice House, and the splendid Garden of nearly 3 acres, which is the Capital Prize, valued at \$36,500, was drawn to No. 5086, and Joseph Barling, of Baltimore, is the fortunate owner.

No. 90 drew the dwelling house, valued at \$3,000, and the owner of the ticket is Robert Campbell, the lamp-lighter at the City Hotel.

No. 4866 drew the elegant Angelo Cottage, valued at \$2,650, and the ticket is owned by Lieut. C. Ringgold of the Navy.—*Par.*

A WILD CAT.—A large animal of the above kind, was killed on the Conowago hills, 1½ miles from York Haven, York county, on Saturday last. After some chase the animal "treed," the hunters assembled near, and after seven discharges brought the "critter" wounded to the ground, among the dogs, (five in number,) all of which it would have whipped, and sped its way, but for the interference of the hunters.—*York Gaz.*

A HARD COURT TO OPEN.—A crier of one of the County Courts, though he had been some time in office, was so stupid that he never could learn his lesson properly, and seldom opened the Court without some blunder. "Crier," said the Clerk one day, "open the Court—and see that you do it correctly."

"I'll do it as well as the case will admit of," replied the crier, suddenly, and preparing his mouth for the triple "O yes!"—"But the truth is, this is the hardest Court to open I ever saw."

MATRIMONIAL LADDER.—Sir Jonah Barrington, in giving some advice to fair damsels, when first nourishing the tender passion, describes what he calls the matrimonial ladder, which he says consists of eight steps, viz:—1. Attention; 2. Flirtation; 3. Courtship; 4. Breaking the ice; 5. Popping the question; 6. The negotiation; 7. The ceremony; 8. The Repentance.

A man in debt is stoned every year. A servant is known by his master's sentence.

Anger and haste hinder good counsel. A poor man has not many marks for his tune to shoot at.