

Star & Republican Banner.

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON, EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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

VOL. 6--NO. 3.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, APRIL 20, 1836.

[WHOLE NO. 265.]

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the Court-House.

CONDITIONS:
I. The Star & Republican Banner is published weekly, at Two Dollars per annum, (or Volume of 52 Numbers,) payable half yearly in advance.
II. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the editor.—A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.
III. Advertisements not exceeding a square, will be inserted THREE times for ONE DOLLAR, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in the same proportion. The number of insertions to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.
IV. Communications, &c. by mail, must be post-paid—otherwise they will not meet with attention.

ADVERTISEMENT.
EXAMINATION.
THE citizens of Gettysburg and its vicinity are respectfully invited to attend the EXAMINATION of the Students of Pennsylvania College, on Monday & Tuesday the 20th and 21st instant.
C. P. KRAUTH, President.
April 6, 1835. te-1

Theological Seminary.
THE Directors will meet at Gettysburg, on Tuesday evening, April 21st. According to a resolution of the Board, when the third Thursday of April, (as is the case this year,) falls into the week before Easter, the meeting is a week later than usual.
JOHN G. MORRIS, Sec'y.
March 31, 1835. tm-52

Pennsylvania College.
THE Trustees of this Institution will meet at the College Edifice, on the Morning of the 23d of April next.
JOHN G. MORRIS, Sec'y.
March 31, 1835. tm-52

EXAMINATION.
AN Examination of the Pupils of Gettysburg Female Academy will be held, on Thursday and Friday the 23d and 24th instant. The public are respectfully invited to attend.
J. H. MARSDEN.
April 13, 1835. te-2

TEMPERANCE.
A SEMI-ANNUAL meeting of the Temperance Society of Gettysburg and its vicinity, will be held at the Court-house on Friday Evening the 24th instant. Punctual attendance is requested, as there will be an election for officers.
DANIEL M. SMYSER, Sec'y.
April 13, 1835. tm-2

CABINET-WAREHOUSE,
Chambersburg Street.
Where there is constantly on hand
A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
FURNITURE,
Ready for purchasers, for Cash or Produce.
Orders for **COFFINS** punctually attended to.
DAVID HEAGY.
Gettysburg, Oct. 21, 1834. (f-29)

H. A. Walker, Milliner,
AND
S. E. Walker, Mantua-maker,
INTEND carrying on the above business at the house of Mr. John Wilson, in Mountjoy township, Adams county, where
THEY WILL MAKE, ALTER AND WHITEN
**SPLIT STRAW AND LEGHORN
BONNETS;**
AND MAKE PLAIN AND GAY
SILK BOUQUETS.
From their experience in the business, they hope to please all who favor them with their custom.
April 6, 1835. 3t-1

REMOVAL.
I WILL remove my shop on the first day of April to that owned by Mrs. Chamberlain, on South Baltimore street, two doors South of Mr. David McCreary's Saddle and Harness Factory,
WHERE ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY
CHAIRS
will be made and sold at reduced prices, of superior finish and warranted best quality.
—ALSO—
House and Sign Painting.
All kind of House and Sign Painting and Turning attended to as formerly.
HUGH DENWIDDIE.
Gettysburg, March 24, 1835. (f-51)

WOOD!
PROPOSALS in writing, will be received by the Commissioners of Adams County, on Wednesday the 29th instant, for furnishing the Court-House and Prison with WOOD, for the ensuing season.
By order,
WILLIAM KING, Clerk.
April 6, 1835. td-1

THE GARLAND.
"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,
From various gardens cull'd with care."

THE POOR MAN.
What man is poor? not he whose brow
Is bathed in Heaven's own light,
Whose knee to God alone must bow,
At morning and at night,
Whose arm is nerved with healthful toil,
Who sits beneath the tree,
Or treads upon the fruitful soil,
With spirit calm and free.

Go—let the proud his gems behold,
And view their sparkling ray—
No Haze or yellow gold
Can banish care away.
He cannot know that thrilling dream
Which smiles within the cot,
Where many looks and faces gleam,
To cheer the poor man's lot.

What man is poor? not he whose brow
Is bathed in Heaven's own light,
Who breathes to God the heartfelt vow,
Whose pledge is deep and true.
The morning calls his active feet
To cheer the suffering poor,
But evening and the twilight sweet
Shall light his pathway home.
And there is music in his ear
In the glad voice of his child,
His wife with hurried step draws near,
And spirit undivided—
Then turn not from the humble heart,
Nor scorn its cheerful tone,
For deeper feelings there may start,
Than the proud have ever known.

COMMUNICATION.
For the Gettysburg Star and Republican Banner.
**"I LOVE THE TREASON, BUT I
DETEST THE TRAITOR!"**
MR. MIDDLETON—Some persons, over their signatures, have thought proper to "address" the Democratic citizens of Adams; and in doing so, they make known, after a great many twistings and turnings, explanations and excuses, their only plausible excuse—and that is, to usher to the public a letter written in confidence by a gentleman in Harrisburg, to another, as he thought, in this place!!!
It would be asking too much of you, (being, as I am, decidedly your political opponent, and no subscriber to your paper,) to give the whole of the Address and Correspondence—but can you, and will you make room for the latter?
An Undyed Democrat.
From the Gettysburg Compiler of April 14.
Letter from Messrs. HERBERT and MILLER to Mr. FULLER.

DEAR SIR—You no doubt, have been informed that we have a knowledge of the contents of a letter from HENRY BUEHLER, which he sent by a messenger to this place on the 2d March last, to get up spurious Delegates, so as to keep the regular Delegates from this county out of the late Convention—this letter we are informed you have. From our belief, that you will not hesitate to furnish a copy for publication under the present circumstances, we respectfully ask it for that purpose. We have a statement of some facts tending to show a participation in the attempted fraud on the part of Judge LEWIS, which we intend to publish next week, in connection with the substance of Mr. Buehler's letter, but the original or a copy would be more satisfactory.

We believe our duty to the Democratic party, as well as to ourselves, requires its publication. As the week is coming to a close, the Editor should commence it. You will, therefore, please let us hear from you soon this morning.
Yours respectfully,
Z. HERBERT,
A. G. MILLER.

To JOHN L. FULLER, Esq.
Answer from Mr. FULLER to Messrs. HERBERT and MILLER.
GETTYSBURG, April 10, 1835.
GENTLEMEN—In compliance with the request contained in your note of this morning, I herewith send you a copy of the letter received by me on the evening of the 2d of March last, together (substantially) with the answer returned. I was, as you both know, in Harrisburg on the 4th, 5th and 7th of March, during the sittings of the Convention; had I been there on the 6th, I should have made an effort to have brought about a different result; and I was only induced to refrain from making the attempt on the morning of the 7th, by the remarks of some of Gov. Wolf's friends, that he would decline the nomination of that day, if made. I left Harrisburg before the nomination was made, and so confident was I that he would decline, believing there could be but one opinion as to the propriety of that nomination, that on my return home I stated it as a matter beyond doubt; had I been correct in this, I believe my duty to my party and my country, as well as individuals (to excuse and overlook their errors) would have justified me, corrupt as the design was, to have kept the letter sent here, from the public eye, as in that case it might have produced evil, and could not be attended with any beneficial results, as the people are to have an opportunity of fixing upon another candidate; being disappointed in all my expectations as to the course of Gov. Wolf and his friends, I do most cheerfully comply with your request, as the Delegates of the people of Adams county in that Convention. If any are disposed to complain of my disclosing this attempt to cheat the people, I have only to remark, that I was not the first to promulgate it, for I do know that Judge Lewis, at Harrisburg, on the 4th of March, disclosed, substantially, the important facts contained in Mr. Buehler's letter. But I do not seek for an apology in this matter; I have acted upon a full conviction of duty to myself and the Democratic party, and I care not for the opinions of those who are exposed in their corrupt practices by this disclosure. I am for, and go with the people, and not with demagogues.

You will please to insert this together with my answer to Mr. Buehler's letter, among your notes to me, that the whole may be before the people.
Yours, &c.
JOHN L. FULLER.
To Z. HERBERT and A. G. MILLER, Esqrs. late Delegates to the 4th March Convention.

Letter from HENRY BUEHLER to GEORGE ZIEGLER, Esq. Prothonotary, J. L. FULLER, Esq. Attorney at Law, or WILLIAM N. IRVINE, Esq. Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.
[Private and Confidential.]

HARRISBURG, March 2, 1835.
DEAR SIR—It has just been ascertained that the Muehlenberg men had second side of Delegates elected to the 4th of March Convention from Bucks, Lycoming, &c. &c. Their object is to leave the decision on the admission of the minority Delegates to Adams, Montgomery, Chester, Lebanon, Dauphin, &c. and thus let them all in and cheat Gov. Wolf out of the nomination. The only course left therefore for the

Democrats, is to take up their own weapons, dirty as they are, and break their heads with their own club. All the disputed counties are to stand aside, and leave the undisputed counties to settle the question. Now the real interests of the party require that you should at once get up a second set of Delegates from Adams, and thus destroy the vote of the Delegates on the admission question—and you are accordingly requested, at once, to convene a meeting of a few of our friends, (half a dozen will do) appoint a Chairman and Secretary, and then offer a resolution appointing any three men you have confidence in, as Delegates to the Democratic Convention to meet here on the 4th, to represent Adams county, and send them over. It is taken for granted, that you will have but little trouble in making this arrangement.

The travelling expenses, &c. of the Delegates, should you find difficulty in getting persons to come, please pay and I will refund. The Delegates should be at Southwick's Brick Tavern, at the end of the Harrisburg Bridge, by nine o'clock on Wednesday morning the 4th inst.—there they will find a person who will explain the circumstances of the case. It is of course desirable that you should confide this matter to a few, and that in strict confidence. It may not be necessary for the Delegates to go into the Convention at all, and if so, this circumstance of appointing a second set will never be known. We only want to have the Delegates here, if they are found necessary to foil the artful designs of the enemy. Please write by the bearer what we may depend upon. You had better keep the bearer until you have Delegates appointed, and then send him off with a letter containing the particulars, so that he can get here any time on Tuesday night. Please also send up this letter again and send it back by the bearer. The bearer knows nothing at all about his business at your place, nor need he—all he has got to do, is to deliver this letter and receive your answer, for which you can make him wait.
Respectfully and truly yours,
H. BUEHLER.

Our arrangements are such, that if you keep out the vote of the Adams Delegates, we are safe.
The Delegates should bring along the proceedings of the meeting that appointed them, signed by the Chairman and Secretary.
[A TRUE COPY.]
Extract from Mr. FULLER's reply to Mr. BUEHLER.
All of my answer to Mr. Buehler that is important is contained in the following extract, dated 2d March.
"In the nomination of Muehlenberg, there is danger; in Wolf's still more. Our only safety is in a third man. And I cannot comply with your request for two reasons: First, I cannot, upon reflection, think of six men in the Town and County that would act in this matter; and, secondly, I think it politically and morally dishonest."
Yours, &c.
J. L. FULLER.

A SELECT TALE.
FROM THE NEW-YORK MIRROR.
THE CROSSY YEW.
The Crossy Yew is a little tale, full of freshness and interest. We will let our readers judge of it by an analysis and some extracts.
"I will tell you, sir, why I come every evening to smoke my pipe under the Crossy Yew."
So begins the tale.
In 1812, the narrator, who had escaped the conscription, by entering college, which he had since left, did not know what to do with himself. Meantime, he amused himself by climbing up into a huge yew tree, and casting his eyes over the surrounding country. One moonlight evening, while at his post, he overheard a conscript, who was bidding adieu to his sister and his betrothed. The latter wept. The more resolute sister said,
"Have you not got a colonel? him who enlisted you? well, go and find your colonel, throw yourself on your knees, and say, 'My lord, I don't want to go away—I don't want to be killed. There are my sister and a wife who cannot live without me, and who are going to throw themselves into the river. Beat me, colonel, put me in prison, but don't make me go away! Long live the emperor! He's a noble fellow! Let him leave me in peace and go about his business! Colonel, I am a man and a free one, and I have no right to leave my sister Christine, who won't have me quit her; and who will hate you, colonel, if you make me go off!'"
The brother smiled at his sister's eagerness, and told her he must have a substitute, and money to pay him.
"Well," said Christine, "I will give you every thing I've got. My gold cross, my ear-rings, my silk kerchiefs, my collarettes: in a word, all my trinkets to him who will consent to go!"
"All that does not amount to the price of a man," replied Eugene.
Christine reflected awhile, and said, catching her brother's arm,
"Well! I am well worth a man—worth more than a man: oh, certainly I am! I will give myself, then. I will tell somebody or other, 'Go in my brother's place and I will be your wife. You see I am pretty—a little spoiled, but what matters that? I will love you so if you will save my brother!—Oh, yes! I swear by the golden cross in which is some of my mother's gray hair, I would willingly marry him who would devote himself to you."
At evening, as they were seated at their humble meal, without being able to touch it, and looking fearfully at each other, some one knocked at the door.
"Come in," said the young man, hastily drying his eyes.
An old sergeant made his appearance saying,
"Health! Is the conscript Eugene Leven here?"
"Yes, sergeant."
"There," said the soldier, throwing a letter on the table.
Eugene read slowly at first, but afterwards devoured the paper. It was his discharge in due form. He looked at the old soldier with astonishment.
"That means that your place is taken, conscript. It's a pity, though, for your mustaches would have sprouted with a little gunpowder. But enough, you are happy now—farewell!"
And he was going away.
"Oh, the devil!" said he, and he returned.
"Christine Leven—is that your sister?—Where, is your sister?"

"Here," said Eugene, pointing to Christine, who was pale with joy and emotion.
"This one is for you, Miss," and he threw a second letter on the table, but stopped short as he saw Christine trembling with agitation, crumpling the letter in her hands, and gazing fixedly on the table.
"What is the matter, what is the matter?" said Eugene. "Dear Christine, let us see that letter? Selfish being that I am I never thought of it. Let me see who dares to write to you? What does all this mean?"
And he ran over the letter hastily.
"Oh, read it aloud," said Christine, "it's the same to me! Good heavens! this is but just!"
Eugene read aloud,
"Miss—I ask nothing—I go away without making any terms—I take your brother's place; you need him, and no one needs me. But I am honest and love you, ever since I saw you weep. I send you a ring of my mother's. If you have pity upon me, you will take the golden cross, in which is some of your mother's gray hair, and which glitters on your neck in the moonlight; this evening you will place it in the crevice of the large yew tree, near the branches. I will get it to-morrow morning; then you will wait two years, and, if I am not dead, I will bring it back. Will you remember what you swore on that cross? Farewell!"
"What does this mean," said Eugene, slowly. "How could any one know! Sergeant, do you understand this?"
"Some fellow on the look-out near you."
"Why then did he not come to us," frankly answered the young man. "What a way of obliging is this!"
"Ah," said the soldier, "there's the thing! one's afraid of being treated as an spy; and, then, when one is young, and timid, and full of romantic sentiments! one knows how to write and is afraid to talk, for want of practice; that's it!"
Eugene shook his head.
"Soldier!" cried he, "your hand! I will not have this substitute—my sister shall not be sacrificed—I will go with you." "See!" And he took up his discharge and prepared to tear it in pieces.
Christine stopped him.
"But what if I want to have him?" said she. "After all, it's a fine action on his part. And then he goes without making any terms—and then he is unhappy—and then I have no other means of keeping you—and then I want to be in love with him! He did well, however; in not showing himself—once might have regretted him too much. I will take the cross—but I should like to know,—Sergeant, have you seen him?"
"Yes, now and then."
"Well! he is not hump-backed, or bandy legged, is he?"
"A good joke! Is the French army recruited with such sort of stuff under the little corporal! Is it not composed of individuals irreproachable as to their persons, and no fools as to morality?"
"Is he a mar of worth?" asked Eugene.
"Very much so, I answer for it."
"Well, sir soldier," said Christine, removing from her graceful neck the cross with the black riband which supported it, "tell him that he has done well; and place this cross in the hollow of the great yew and then, say nothing more to him, but do not quit him, do you hear! and try to come back with him, to tell me, 'There he is, it is he himself, he is worthy of you.'"
Eugene and Louise looked on, without being able to speak. The grenadier rose, took off his cap, received the cross, wiped away a tear, and said, "Enough!"
Christine turned to her brother and future sister. She was no longer the same person. Her character had assumed a more serious hue. She told Louise; "I too am betrothed; the pledge of my faith is in the hands of a soldier of the guards."
A year afterwards Eugene had to leave his home. The enemy was in France, and he would not have accepted a substitute now if he could have found one. At Montreux his life was saved by a lieutenant of carbiniers. As this officer informed him that he had no family, Eugene invited him home to his own.
Charles, such was his name, soon won Christine's favor; but she had plighted her troth to her brother's substitute, and she was faithful to him. Then Charles handed her the golden cross, and told her that it was he, who, a poor collegian, ashamed of the noble action he was about to perform, went away without seeing her, and finally rose to the rank of lieutenant.
"At present, sir," continued the narrator, "we are married. The sergeant died at Waterloo. Eugene and myself have prospered in the world: we live in that little red and white house you see yonder, and I go every evening to smoke my pipe under the Crossy Yew."

A Scrap.—Bless me, cried a stranger on entering a court room, how many lawyers you have; how is it possible that half this number can find employment? Nothing so easily conceived, replied a bystander: they live by watching each other. I conceive, says the stranger, how the case stands. The catchpole watches the culprit, the attorney the catchpole, the counsellor the attorney, and the solicitor the counsellor. You put me in mind, says the stranger, of a fable I read when I was at school, which was this:
A grasshopper wet with dew was merrily singing under a leaf; a whangam that eats grasshoppers, was just stretching forth to devour it; a snake that eats whangams lay coiled up ready to fasten upon the whang-

am; the hawk that eats snakes had just stooped from above to seize upon the snake; all equally intent upon their prey and unmindful of their danger. Just at the same moment, the whangam ate the grasshopper, the snake ate the whangam, the hawk ate the snake, when soaring from on high a vulture gobbled up the grasshopper, whangam and all.

VARIOUS MATTERS.
Correspondence of Poulson's Daily Advertiser.

HARRISBURG, April 9.
In the House, Messrs. Stevens and M'Elwee had some words of crimination and recrimination. Mr. Stevens offered an amendment to some bill, I forget what, to the effect that \$75,000 be appropriated to the repair, &c. of the Eastern Penitentiary; Mr. M'Elwee opposed it, and reflected upon its officers, as well as the majority of the committee that made the report, approbatory of the conduct and management of those officers. Mr. Stevens said the report did no more than justice to the officers and institution—he said if Mr. M'Elwee had attended to his business, as a member of that committee, instead of leaving it to offer his Senate expunging resolutions in the House, he would have known such to be the fact. It will be recollected that this Mr. M'Elwee is the apostate whig from Bedford, and that he was the member that offered resolutions instructing the Senate of the United States to expunge certain resolutions relative to the executive usurpations of President Jackson, and that he left Philadelphia, where the committee of which he was a member was sitting, for the performance of their duty, to come to Harrisburg to call upon those resolutions; his gratuitous attack therefore on the officers of the Penitentiary was alike without knowledge, and with malignity.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives, by a vote of 160 to 120, have passed a bill, abolishing the punishment of death, except for the crime of murder.

It is stated that of the 105 representatives sent from Ireland to the present Parliament, not less than three-and-twenty are members of the Bar.

The Citizens' Bank of New Orleans, the Real Estate Bank incorporated there lately, has, we perceive by the various prints, obtained in Holland a loan of nine millions of dollars for its operations. This is the third Bank erected in Louisiana, which supports instead of consuming the farmer. The immense profits of agriculture in that State since these Banks have been established, and enabled the planters to stock and improve their plantations are matters of notoriety. Go thou, and do likewise.—*Frederick Times.*

HUGH L. WHITE.
Memorandum of the early history of Judge White.—Hugh L. White was born October 30th 1773, in Iredell county, North Carolina, (then Rowan county.) When about seven or eight years of age, his father moved to Cripple Creek, Wythe county, Virginia, and lived there a few years; from thence he moved to the neighbourhood of Knoxville, Tenn. When a mere lad, H. L. White was engaged in most of Sevier's campaigns against the Cherokee Indians, and was distinguished for his bravery, hardihood and sagacity in that partizan warfare. Under the influence of Col. Charles McClung, who had recently come from Pennsylvania, and had married his sister, and observed decided evidence of talent in young White, his father was induced to send him to Pennsylvania to finish his education and study the profession of law. He completed his education at some institution in Philadelphia, where Congress was then in session, and where he then attracted notice, and obtained the friendship of that distinguished patriot and republican, Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina. After completing his education in Philadelphia he went to Lancaster in Pennsylvania, and studied the profession of law under Mr. Hopkins, then an eminent lawyer of that place.—*Knoxville Register.*

Extra Clerk-hire, in the first year of the Government, was \$109! In the last year, \$38,355! In the two first years of Mr. Jefferson's administration, it was \$450! He then appears to have arrested it, doubtless because of its illegality, and the abuses to which it was liable. In the remaining six years of his administration, there was nothing paid for extra clerk-hire. In the four years of John Quincy Adams' administration—that administration so outrageously abused for its extravagance by Jacksonism—the whole amount of clerks' (extra) hire, was rather upwards of 16,000 dollars. In the last year of his successor—the second Jefferson—who was to "bring back" the Government to the "simple machine" it was intended to be—in a single year it exceeded \$39,000!—*Alexandria Gaz.*

SOMETHING NEW.—The Pittsburg Gazette notices, under the above head, a machine lately invented and put in operation in the Northern Liberties of that city, for preparing stone for M'Adamized roads. That paper, says, the machine is very simple and substantial in its structure, and very expeditious and powerful in its operation. It adds on the authority of Mr. Davis, the inventor, that two men and two boys could do as much with the aid of this machine, as ten men working in the usual manner. It may be worked either by steam or horse power.—*Albany Journal.*

The Gazette observes in conclusion—We think that turnpike, or M'Adamized road companies, in the country, would find great advantage in the use of this machine.

ABOLITION.—The following judicious and sensible letter from the Rev. Dr. Bolles, on behalf of the American Baptist Board of Foreign Missions, in answer to the one from the Board of Baptist Ministers in and near London, is published in the London Baptist Magazine, for January. The Baptist Ministers in and near London urged upon their sectarian brethren on this side the Atlantic the propriety of exerting themselves to procure the abolition of slavery in the Southern States. And this application drew forth the subjoined reply:

"In the first place the political organization of the United States is widely different from that of England; and this difference makes it impossible to adopt here a course similar to that which the British Parliament have adopted in reference to slavery in the West Indies. This country is not one State, with an unrestricted Legislature, but a confederacy of States, united by a Constitution, in which certain powers are granted to the National Government, and all other powers are reserved by the States. Among these reserved powers is the regulation of slavery. Congress have no power to interfere with the slaves in the respective States; and an act of Congress to emancipate the slaves in those States would be as wholly null and void as an act of the British Parliament for the same purpose. The Legislatures of the respective States cannot interfere with the Legislatures of each other. In some of the States, where laws forbidding emancipation exist, the minority cannot, if disposed, give freedom to their slaves. You perceive, then, that the National Government and the people of the Northern States have no power, nor right, to adopt any direct measures in reference to the emancipation of slaves in the Southern States. The slave-holders themselves are the only men who can definitely act on this subject; and the only proper and useful influence which the friends of emancipation in other States can use, consists in argument and entreaty. The existence of our Union, and its manifold blessings, depend on a faithful adherence to the principles and spirit of our constitution on this and on all other points."

THE CROSSY YEW.—We saw, a few days since, a letter in the Courier and Enquirer, giving the details of an outrage committed upon a FEMALE, in the village of Orville, Onondaga County, so horrible in its character and so revolting in its details, that we could not—would not—believe there were monsters in human shape, capable of such unparalleled cruelty.

Meeting with a friend yesterday, from Syracuse, we inquired into the history of this outrage, and found the facts as set forth in the Courier and Enquirer, literally true, and substantially as follows:

The wife of — Tyler, who was sent, about a year since, to the State-prison, was left residing at Orville. It was rumored, during the fall, that an improper intimacy existed between this woman and a Mr. Young, and although no evidence of it existed, and none of the decencies of life were known to be violated, a village excitement was raised against her. The embers were finally fanned into a blaze, and having possessed themselves of a bucket of Tar and a bag of Feathers, eight men proceeded in a sleigh, at 12 o'clock at night, to the house of the offender, where they confidently expected to surprise her in bed with her paramour. Breaking into the house, they found the woman in bed with her children. After searching in vain for Young, they seized the woman, dragged her, with nothing but her night clothes, into the street, put a gag in her mouth, threw a blanket over her shoulders, put her into the sleigh and drove off, leaving three little children alone, without fire or a light, shrieking with terror!

The monsters drove off about three quarters of a mile, took her into a field, tore off her night clothes, and with the instruments of torture prepared for the purpose, these eight unfeeling wretches perpetrated, upon a defenceless and unfortunate FEMALE, an outrage of the most horrible character. After literally enveloping the miserable woman in tar, they rolled her in the blanket, took her to an unoccupied and unfrequented barn, where they left her entirely helpless, and still gagged, to perish with cold, unless found, as she was by accident.

The cries of the children, in the morning, attracted the attention of the neighbors, and upon learning what had occurred, a search was made for the woman. Nothing, however, was discovered, till nearly dark, when a quantity of tar and feathers were found on the snow in the field where the outrage was committed. From this spot the villains were tracked to the Barn, where George Grennell found the poor creature alive, but speechless and senseless! She was taken home and a Physician sent for, who discovered that her jaw had been dislocated! Several benevolent Ladies kindly assisted in relieving the suffering woman from her dreadful condition, and after several weeks, her health was restored. A strong feeling of indignation ran rapidly through the community. The Monsters were soon identified, and prosecutions commenced. The causes were to have been tried during the present month, but were settled, a short time since, by the payment of FORTY HUNDRED DOLLARS, from the defendants, to the victim of their barbarities.—*Albany Journal.*