

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. 4.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1835.

[WHOLE NO. 301.]

Office of the Star & Banner:
Chambersburg Street, a few doors West
of 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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
JOSEPH DUKEHART & CO.'S
Basket, Wooden-ware and Fishing-tackle
WARR-HOPS
No 101½, Baltimore, between Calvert and South streets.
Baltimore, 4th Month 20, 1835. 3t—3

HIDES, LEATHER & OIL.
2500 La Plata
700 Rio Grande
1000 Lagura
600 Pernambuco
1500 Chili
2000 prime heavy green salted Kips, first quality
1000 do. do. do. 2d quality
1000 do. do. do. dry do.
50 Barrels of Strait's Oil
100 do. Bank's do.
Also Tanners Tools of all kinds for sale on the most reasonable terms, for cash or on approved paper, or exchanged for Leather of all kinds by
JOHN W. PATTON & Co.
Corner 3d & Vint streets, Philadelphia.
March 10, 1835. 2m—49

NEW GOODS.
JUST received and for sale by the subscriber, a very large stock of
FRESH GOODS,
Comprising almost every article in the DRY GOODS line.—Among which is a complete ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS,
To which the LADIES' attention is particularly invited.

—ALSO—
LEGHORN, TUSCAN STRAW & GIMP BONNETS AND HATS.
WITH A GREAT VARIETY OF
CLOTHS & STUFFS,
FOR GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER WEAR.
—ALSO— A VERY LARGE STOCK OF
HARD-WARE,
Embracing almost every article in the way of building.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
PLANES & EDGE-TOOLS,
BAR IRON, hammered and rolled;
SHEET-IRON, STEEL, HOLLOW-WARE & CASTINGS;
FENDERS & BRASS ANDIRONS.
Persons engaged in building and going to houses-keeping, would do well to call.
—ALSO—
QUEENSWARE, CHINA SETS,
Mantle and other LOOKING GLASSES,
WOODEN WARE, &c. &c.
TOGETHER WITH A FINE STOCK OF
Groceries.
All of which will be sold on the most pleasing terms.
The Public are invited to call and judge for themselves.
GEORGE ARNOLD, f-2
Gettysburg, April 13, 1835.
N. B. Accounts of an old standing would be thankfully received.
G. A.

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, f-29
Gettysburg, Oct. 21, 1834.

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

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

FROM THE NEW-YORK MIRROR.
STANZAS.
Go to the Grave, unthinking man!
Go, ere it opens its jaws for thee,
Go, ere it closes on the span
Which metes thy brief humanity.
Go, while the pulse of life beats strong;
Go in the joy and pride of hours;
Ay, go, and ponder well and long
Upon the truth it shall impart.
Go to the Grave, thou reveller!
Go, from thy wild and mad career,
Go, from the thrilling glance of her
Who won thee first from duty's sphere.
Go, from the dance and festival,
From cups which drown the voice of care;
Go, from the crowded banquet hall,
Go to the Grave, and revel there!

Go to the Grave, thou happy one!
Go, from the altar-shrine of love;
Go, while the warm unclouded sun
Of hope and bliss is bright above.
Go, ere upon thy beaming brow
The ashy shade of death has come—
A joyous home may greet thee now,
But this shall be thy longer home.
Go to the Grave, thou wretched one!
Go, laden with thy weight and woes;
There—when thy weary work is done,
Thy sleepless griefs may find repose;
Go to the Grave—it is the home
Where sorrow's wintry sway is o'er;
There, earth's bereavements cannot come,
There, aching hearts will throbb no more.

Go to the Grave—Go one—Go all—
In youth, in manhood, and in years
In pleasure's maze and passion's thrall,
In mirth, in madness, and in tears.
Go to the Grave, thou passing world!
Go, mortals, while ye may return;
Go, ere that dart of death be hurled,
And read the lesson ye must learn.

THE REPOSITORY.
THE GRAVE-YARD, OR THE HAPPY MEETING.
"Oh! e'en thus from childhood's hour,
I've seen thy fondest hopes decay;
I never loved a tree nor flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away!"
The family of Mr. Hadley had been sorely visited by the mysterious disease that has lately filled our land with mourning; snatching alike the tender infant and the hoary-headed man; the statesman that fill'd high places, and the wretch that lives by murder and villany.

Swiftly, and often, had the arrow of death flown amid the late happy family at Elmwood cottage. And, as the father and two sons had been called on to depart to the people—the pale patients of the dead,—the bereaved wife and mother thought, as she retired to pray, that her only daughter, the sole prop of her journey down the pathway of life, might be left to cheer her, as the sun of her existence set in eternity. But the pale king had already enrolled the name of the lovely girl in his register of death, and the gleamings of the next moon played upon her grave as she quietly slept by the side of those she had once dearly loved.

The shades of adversity had wafted me to the shores of America, and I had but a few months since landed, when I determined to take a stroll into the country. As I passed a grave-yard, I discovered an elderly lady enter, she did not at first perceive me. As she turned round I saw the marks of grief in her features. Being quite near her I ventured to speak:—"Madam," said I, "you seek the grave of some friend, I suppose—my passing may interrupt you at such an interesting moment." The tear stood in her eye. "Excuse me, sir," she replied, "but grief must have vent. If you have lost a friend, or relative, then you can bear with me. This rose I hold, is to bloom over my daughter's grave; but my Julia, I trust, is a brighter flower in the paradise of her God. Morning, noon and night, will water with my tears this emblem of my sainted child. Oh! sir, I am alone in the world." "Say not so, madam," I replied, "your blessings are yet greater than your griefs. Be comforted, you are the mother of an angel." "Thank you, sir," said she, "for your kind words—the thought of a re-union only sustains me, and kindles the same feeling in my grief-stricken bosom as arises in that of a sea-tossed mariner, when his eye lights upon a 'sunny island in a stormy sea.'" These four graves hold all I love on earth save one. I know not where he is—in heaven perhaps. But I tire you with my tale of woe, sir."—"Proceed, madam," I replied, "eighteen years absence from a father's roof has thrown me amid many scenes of sorrow and of joy. Your story, though a sad one, imparts a melancholy pleasure."

"My native land, sir, is beyond the ocean. We had been settled here but a short time, when the hand of the Lord was laid so heavily upon us, happy in our family circle, and respected, I believe, by our neighbors. The disease has taken nearly all from our settlement, and in the last moments of those dear departed ones, scarcely any assistance was at hand; but all that a mother's love and a wife's fondness could suggest to retain them with us, was done. That, sir, is our cottage on the hill. Oh, I dread to return to it. Sometimes I fancy I heard my daughter's joyous voice—'tis but the echo of her angel song in heaven. My oldest son, here the torrent of her grief was unloosed, and drawing down her long black veil, she turned aside and wept. I could not refrain, who could? But quickly recovering herself, she said, 'but I must plant this flower ere it withers—'but Julia will bloom forever.'"—"Permit me to assist you, madam, in this sacred duty."

We soon removed the earth from the grave, and the flower was transplanted. Mrs. H. turned to gaze upon the graves, when I reminded her that the shades of evening were drawing around us, and I must bid her adieu. "Accompany me, sir, to the house," said she, "some refreshment might be acceptable after your long walk this afternoon."

We soon arrived there. "You mentioned," I said, "madam, that you had an elder son."
"Yes, sir, but I might as well mourn for him as one who is dead, as we had but one letter from him since his departure."
"How long, madam, since he left you?"
"About seventeen years, sir."
A strange feeling, from some unknown cause, seized me. In an instant, the lady asked me my name.
"Charles Hadley, madam," I replied.
"What it cannot be—my boy—my boy. Great God! I thank thee!"

"I stood in my mother's house." A ray of joy fell upon the abode of sorrow.
My mother clasped my hand, and from it drew a ring; 'twas the same she gave me—there were the initials upon it. She retired to pray, and the tears fell fast and thick—but they were tears of joy.

Though my mother drank deeply of the cup of sorrow, joy gladdened her heart on the return of a long lost son. And while she tarried on earth, her situation was comfortable and happy, and when summoned to appear before her judge, she left this world in full hope of a crown of glory that fadeth not away, eternal in the heavens.

"The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower."

TEMPERANCE.
Delivered before the Conover's Temperance Society on the 11th of April, 1835,
BY JACOB CASSAT, ESQ.

"Touch not—Taste not—Handle not!"
It is always extremely difficult to change or innovate upon long established and deep-rooted habits or customs, especially if they are adopted and countenanced by the higher, or more respectable classes in society; and still more so, if those habits are in accordance with, and administer to the gratification of corrupt human nature. This remark is most convincingly illustrated in the opposition that has been made, and is still making, though with diminished force, to the Temperance Reformation.

The use of Ardent Spirits as a drink, has long been considered by all classes, as indispensable. To all visitors it was presented as the first act of hospitality. As a medicine, it was deemed both a cure and preventive of disease; would give energy and sustain under fatigue; preserve from exposure to heat, to cold and to damps; in short, it was considered a *universal panacea!* Hence it was found in almost every side-board for special use; in the cupboard for daily use; morning, noon, and night, in the field, in the shop, in the counting-room, and frequently carried by the traveller on the high road for convenience of so necessary an article, and not infrequently found and used in the office of the attorney and physician; and sometimes (I blush to say it,) was found about the man in sacred orders!

With such a firm, deep and desperate hold on the community—so interwoven with all our notions of business, and labor, and intercourse, its use commenced almost with infancy, and continued through youth and manhood to old age; and all this under the recommendation of age and experience, and sometimes by medical men, it cannot be matter of surprise that many are slow and reluctant to abandon it. But all those popular and vulgar notions have been completely exploded, by a radical and thorough investigation of this whole subject on principles of sound reason and experience; and has resulted in the conviction and satisfactory ascertainment, that the use of ardent spirits as a drink, is not only totally useless, but is either directly or indirectly, the procuring cause of a very large portion of the miseries that afflict the human family, and is equally destructive of our national prosperity.

These heavy charges I will attempt to establish against that arch-felon *Intemperance*, by what I have yet to say: believing that a full and right understanding of the whole subject, will not fail to carry conviction, and induce co-operation in this good cause.

Inasmuch as it has been well ascertained by chemical process, that spirits do not contain any nutritious quality, it cannot be necessary to prove that it is useless; for how can that be other than useless, which, taken internally contributes not to sustain the body! It is equally absurd to suppose, that drinking, spirits imparts strength and fits for labor, its natural tendency is to debilitate and enfeeble. I will now exhibit some of the prominent features of drunkenness—in its effects

IT DESTROYS HEALTH.—The health of the body is so essential to human happiness, that without it all our other earthly enjoyments are sickly. The health of body depends on a due equilibrium in the exercise of all the members and functions of a very delicate and complicated organic structure; while this equilibrium is maintained, health continues; but if one or more of those members or organs become unduly exerted, or stimulated to over-action, the balance is lost, and if not restored by a corresponding excited action of the other functions and members, disease follows; and if it is restored, still the system has received a shock and is impaired.

Now, it will not be doubted, and indeed it is the boasted excellence of ardent spirits, that it invariably produces an unnatural and artificial excitement, and gives strength and vigor for unusual effort. The consequence, however, is as certain, that when the excitement subsides, which is evanescent, the whole system, mental and physical, becomes prostrate and sunk at least as far below, as the previous excitement was above a healthful medium; it nevertheless from over-action in either extreme, leaves the system impaired and wasted, and by continued and frequent repetition of unnatural excitement, rousing into forced and over-action the mental and animal powers, they soon wear out and become exhausted, a rapid delapidation of the whole system soon takes place; and some one or more of the thousand diseases, the offspring of drunkenness, becomes permanent, fixed, and issues in a speedy and premature dissolution. So far from spirits, as a drink, conducing to health, and preserving from disease, it only pre-disposes the more fatally to its contraction.

Should any still doubt the deleterious effects of ardent spirits on the human constitution and health, I would point him to the many surrounding walking, living, pitiable, degraded, squallid, poverty-stricken victims of intemperance, as *practicable* demonstrations. Who has not seen the drunkard pass through the following successive stages of a miserable existence, first, a temperate drinker; then an increasing morbid appetite; presently an unnatural flush of the countenance and distention of the body, with grog-blossoms and inflamed eyes, succeeded quickly by a general emaciated appearance, the feeble, faltering, tottering step; then poverty, disgusting filthiness, wretchedness and disease, and, finally, *death!* Such examples are not rare of the unfortunate victims of a debasing habit, having terminated their useless and vicious course before they have reached the meridian of ordinary life. Such cases abound; we have all seen them, and all whose minds are not steeled against truth, reason and example, and who are not already by an allowed and cherished habit, somewhat within the bewitching influence of this desolating vortex, will feel and own, that spirits as a drink is not only useless to persons in health, but positively pernicious.

Drunkenness destroys character and usefulness.—In proportion as a man possesses a good character and consequent influence, is he useful to his fellow men, if that influence is rightly directed; but let a man become a drunkard, and no matter what his moral standing has been, or what his reputation for integrity, talents or good sense—all is immediately and irreparably blasted; confidence in him, by all classes is withdrawn: even the intemperate and drunkard will stammer out his degradation; and with his respectability, his usefulness is at an end!

Drunkenness debases the whole man, extinguishes the moral sense, and leads to crime.—No sooner does the drunkard feel that he is degraded and despised in the estimation of others, than he loses respect for himself, and with it loses one powerful incentive to pursue a course of moral integrity; and in despair, and reckless of consequences, he rushes on to his own further degradation and destruction, feeling himself an outcast from society, and all that is lovely and desirable in it; filthy and loathsome in all his habits, his moral perceptions entirely blunted and insensible to his moral obligations, and goaded on by the one predominant passion, the gratification of a beastly appetite, he is prepared for the commission of any, or every crime; and hence the fact, that at least three-fourths of all indictable offences brought before the criminal courts, are found to have their origin in, and traceable to intemperance. This is the united and reiterated testimony of many of the presiding Judges.

Of 653 persons committed in one year to the House of Correction in Boston, 453 were drunkards! Of all the murders committed in New York in fifteen years, only 3 could not be traced to intemperance as the cause.

Drunkenness entails poverty and wretchedness.—The possession and right use of property, is essential to happiness and comfort. To hold, retain and use wealth prudently, requires all the energies of the mind and body to be judiciously exercised. But drunkenness indisposes and disqualifies for the right exercise of those energies. It weakens and enfeebles the physical powers, and unfits for labor; it enervates the mind, perverts the judgment, and deranges the whole man. Hence the inevitable waste and dissipation of the drunkard's property; want of a prudent oversight, the loss of his own personal labor, the expense incident to his intemperance, and the ruinous contracts he makes while his judgment is inadequate to a proper discrimination; rarely fail to bring, and that speedily, poverty and wretchedness on himself and family—and total destitution is the usual inheritance left by the drunkard to his family; to which may be superadded to his wife a broken heart, and to his children debasing ignorance and a demoralizing example.

Of 3,000 persons admitted to the work house in Salem, Mass. 2,900 were brought there by intemperance. Of 1,193 persons in the almshouse of New York, less than 70 were sober. It is computed that there is, in the U. States about 300,000 drunkards; and were it possible to collect all their wives and children, and present them before you in one group in all their wretchedness, and ignorance and squallid poverty, and hear their sad and pitiable lamentations—and could you, even this night, be present in the comfortless habitations of those drunkards

when they return from their nightly revels and haunts infernal, and of dissipation—and witness the unfeeling and barbarous savages' treatment of the helpless and innocent; the abuse, the flagellations, the turning out of doors, and horrid profanity, that will there exhibited and practiced by those drunken maniacs—who could forbear to weep tears of commiseration and regret over this deep and wide-spread moral desolation! And when told, and truly, that all this vast and appalling amount of human misery, is fairly chargeable to moderate drinking, as the primary cause of drunkenness, who can refuse to resolve, instantly, that henceforth they will never, no, never again encourage the drinking of ardent spirits by their own example; and that they will unite with others in their efforts to stem the torrent of liquid fire that has so long been rolling over the length and breadth of the land, desolating its fairest portions; and if any still refuse their aid in this good cause, with the light that is now thrown around it, they would do well, and I would admonish them to consider how far they are accessories before the fact, to drunkenness and its concomitants, and if it is not probable they are treasuring up to themselves the bitter and scalding tears of perhaps a fruitless repentance; and if the righteous Judge of all the earth may not hold them responsible, for not "coming up to the help of the Lord against the mighty."
[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

VARIOUS MATTERS.

STATE IMPROVEMENTS.—Since the commencement of the present fiscal year, up to the 28th of March last, the tolls received on our State Improvements have amounted to \$100,406 57; during the week ending 4th April inst. 14,920 66; Total, \$115,381 23. Of this amount \$17,914 90 were received on the Columbia Rail Road at Philadelphia; \$15,253 07 at Columbia; \$12,637 92 at Portsmouth and Easton \$6,003 91.

Orders have been received at the Branch of the U. States Bank at Fayetteville, (N. C.) to close the concerns of that institution by gradually lessening the present discounts and declining further applications for loans.

A poor laboring man near Holbton has, by the death of an uncle in India, come suddenly in possession of £30,000. The news did not make him mad. He worked as usual, and remarked that he had "only heard of it but had not got it."

PHENIX!—The new English Opera House announces the performance of "Farrington," also "the extraordinary evolutions of Herr Fredericke Adolphus Henry Seyer Kinkvorvancostorspraaken-gatchden."

SECRET CLUB OF LAWYERS.

We have received information from a devious source, of the existence of a secret society differing in design and organization from any one we ever heard of. It is composed of thirty-three members, all of whom are lawyers of the most efficient character, constituting an invisible chain of intelligence extending from New Orleans to Boston. The ruler of this select corps, called Tetrarch, is invested with the most absolute and irresponsible power.

The whole of the U. S. is divided into eight districts, four members composing a council in each of them, and when they divide, the ruler decides. It was in the first instance a self-constituted society, and likely so to continue, as each member before he dies or resigns, nominates his successor. "Few die and none resign." No females are admitted, and the nominated man is stripped for examination, if his person be found perfect and without blemish, then the mental examination commences. He is examined by each of the eight councils in rotation, if they all report favourably of his legal qualifications and temperate habits, the Tetrarch admits him to full membership, after administering to him, in presence of one of the councils, a solemn oath of unconditional submission in all matters relating to his duties in the society. This examination is said to be of the most rigid kind, and any one to pass it, must be versed in the principles both of the common law and the civil law, in the rights of persons and property, in constitutional principles, and particularly in the original structure of the feudal system; and its connexion with modern tenures, comprehending in its purview an interminable horizon of learning, that seems to recede forever as the mind advances.

No one is admitted until he is 30 years of age, and has been 7 years a practitioner of law, 10 members remain unmarried, to be ready at the shortest notice to obey the Tetrarch, who can command them to remove to any part of the U. S. and remain there under the pretext of practising law during pleasure.

All their proceedings are secret, and the councils seldom meet twice in the same place, and never communicate with each other by writing, or keep a record of their proceedings. The Tetrarch visits each of the councils as often as practicable to be apprised of every important measure that is adopted; or discovery that is made. The object of the society is to collect information about doubtful titles to property and make up correct legal opinions, about them. When a defect is discovered in any man's title, if the property involved is valuable (they do not meddle with trifling matters) the Tetrarch orders one of the mem-

bers to make terms with one side or the other interested, for the conduct of a suit at law; which is done at the expense of the club; and generally for a certain portion of the amount received. The immense property thus acquired is thrown into a general fund after each member takes a certain portion which is appropriated to his own use.

The operations of this club, though some no where, are said to be felt in every part of the Union. A knowledge of facts, titles, and doubtful questions of law, are ferreted out, carried by the rulers along the whole line of councils, undergoing an analysis in each of them that defies both mistakes and defeats. All acts of Congress, all State acts, all municipal regulations, all public and private corporations, all public and private donations and in fact the titles of every man who has a large fortune, are secretly overhauled and reported on, and shaped by the councils in the most imposing forms to pass through the Courts.

Individuals in different parts of the U. S. have been informed by persons to whom they were utter strangers, and who resided in some distant state, of titles and claims which they had to property, and which they themselves never had a thought of covering. The parties in whose names the writs are brought are never informed of the existence of the club, they know no one in the business but the lawyers appointed to conduct their causes, who are generally introduced by some one who is not a member. This secrecy is observed to avoid a prejudice that would arise against the society if it was known.

They make it a rule to offer their services in the first instance to the parties who stand on the just side of the question, if their terms are not agreed to then they negotiate with the other side. The unmarried men are compelled to peril life and limb in the service of the club, and cannot marry unless the wife of one of the members dies, in which event he never can marry again. The unmarried men are allowed liberal salaries to live in the fashion most agreeable to themselves, but they have summary laws prohibiting all appearance of extravagance and are enjoined particularly to avoid all ostentation of learning, always pretending to know less than they do.

OMINOUS.—The Pennsylvania Reporter of the 10th says—"A systematic attempt is making, by certain individuals, in different parts of the State, to bring about a state of things which will effectually prostrate those principles, (of the party) and humble the party in the dust."

We rejoice that the Reporter is convinced so entirely of the success of Mr. Ritner at the next election.—Phila. Sun.

SUDDEN DEATH BY POISON.—An interesting young lady, Mary Stebbins, died at Vernon, Vt. on the 3d instant, in consequence of eating some seeds of *Apple Peru*. She had been out for a walk, and on her return amused the children by treating them to the bark of birch trees, which she had procured. Some time after, her mother observed a paleness unusual in Mary's countenance, and asked if she was unwell. She replied that she was, and presumed she had eaten too much birch bark. She soon became much distressed, attended with dizziness, violent retchings and occasional spasms. On further inquiry by her mother respecting the cause of her acute and alarming distress, Mary recollected that during her walk, she plucked some pods of *Apple Peru*, and had eaten some of the seeds, which were discovered in the contents of the stomach, spontaneously ejected. Four hours before her death she sank into a paralytic stupor, and manifested no sensation or motion except from deep and laborious respiration.

**Apple Peru*—better known by the name of *Jameston Weed*.

SUSQUEHANNA CANAL.—The bill for incorporating a Company to make a Canal from Columbia, Pa. to the Maryland Line, which had passed both branches of the Pennsylvania Legislature, has received the Executive signature, and is now a law; and a very important one, indeed, in reference to this city. More so, if possible to the inhabitants of the whole Susquehanna basin; because, as we said a few days ago, in noticing this subject, the enactment of this law will be the means of forever securing to this vast and fruitful region a *choice of markets*, with all the modern improvements in the approach to each. If Baltimore shall not signally profit by the liberal enactments of the Maryland and Pennsylvania Legislatures, during their late sessions, it will be her own fault. With ordinary enterprise, her prosperity may now be deemed as placed on a firm basis, beyond the reach of accident.—Balt. Pat.

OHIO AND MICHIGAN.—The Delaware (Ohio) Gazette of Saturday last, mentions the arrival at that place, of Colonels Swaine and Andrews (two of the Governor's staff) on their return from the Northern Frontier. These officers state, that although Michigan does not acquiesce in the right of Ohio to establish the line in question, the Commissioners of the latter were not to be molested in running the Boundary line. The understanding is, that neither party will pursue hostilities, or resort to any extrajudicial prosecutions, with the expectation that Congress at their next session, will settle the whole matter in controversy definitively.

No grief is so acute but time expels it.