

# Star & Republican

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON, EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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

VOL. 6—NO. 45.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1836.

[WHOLE NO. 305.]

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### SHERIFFALTY.

**George W. McClellan,**  
RETURNS his sincere thanks to his FRIENDS and the PUBLIC generally, for placing him on the return with the present SHERIFF, at a former election; and respectfully solicits their votes and interest, for the

**SHERIFF'S OFFICE,**  
at the ensuing ELECTION. Should he be honored with their confidence by being elected to that Office, no exertion shall be wanting on his part, faithfully to discharge the duties of that important trust.  
Gettysburg, Jan. 25, 1836. (t-43)

### SHERIFFALTY.

**To the voters of Adams county.**  
FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:  
I announce myself to your consideration as a CANDIDATE for the  
**NEXT SHERIFFALTY,**  
and most respectfully solicit your support. Should I be honored with your successful approbation and favor, it shall be my first wish and aim to discharge the duties of that office with fidelity and humanity.  
**JOHN JENKINS.**  
Gettysburg, Feb. 1, 1836. (t-44)

### DR. METCALF

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has returned to Petersburg, (York Springs) and resumed the practice of his profession in all its branches, viz:  
**Medicine, Surgery & Midwifery.**  
He flatters himself with the hope of giving general satisfaction to all who have occasion to give him a call. Grateful for past favors; and with a desire of fully meriting the confidence of the public, he has been to New York, completed his course of study at the REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE in that City, and has been honored with a Diploma from that Institution, (which can be seen by calling at his office.) He also attended the United States Infirmary, and witnessed a large amount of practice in that Institution, in every variety of disease, wherein the superiority of the Reformed System of practice over the mineral and depletive plan is proved to a demonstration.  
Dr. M. while in New York, wishing to avail himself of every opportunity of acquiring a correct knowledge of the HEALING ART, procured a ticket of attendance at the New York Hospital, where hundred, of patients are daily treated on the mineral and depletive plan; this, while it gave him an excellent opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of disease, and of witnessing the effect of this system of practice, served but to confirm his previous judgment of its deleterious and pernicious effects; its naked deformity becomes strikingly evident, when contrasted with the superior beauty and efficacy of the VEGETABLE or REFORMED SYSTEM.  
Petersburg, (Y. S.) Jan. 11, 1836. (t-41)

### HIDES, OIL AND LEATHER.

**William W. Abbott and Robert Rechee,**  
under the firm of

### ABBOTT AND CO.

return their sincere thanks to their friends and the public, for the very liberal patronage they have received, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same at their well known

### Hide, Oil and Leather Store,

No. 97, Chesnut Street,  
Next door to the Bank of North America,  
**PHILADELPHIA.**

They have now on hand a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Tanner's Oil, Leather, Tools, &c. &c. &c.

3500 *La Plata Hides,*  
3000 *Chili do.*  
1200 *Rio Grande do.*  
800 *La Guayra do.*  
750 *Pernambuco do.*  
1500 *light Southern do. for Upper Leather.*

2700 *Heavy Green Salted and Dried Patna Kippis for Upper Leather—100 Barrels best Straits and Bank Oil all of which they will sell on the most accommodating terms to Tanners.*

N. B. A general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough. LEATHER wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, in Cash, or in exchange for Hides, Oil, &c.

### ABBOTT & CO.

No. 97, Chesnut Street,  
Philadelphia, 9th mo. 7, 1825. 3ms-23

### Plaster of Paris.

**30 or 40 Tons of Plaster**  
FOR SALE at the subscriber's Mill, on Marsh creek, at the low rate of \$9 PER TON. Those who may want the article by next Spring, will do well to call soon and supply themselves.

GRAIN will be taken in exchange for Plaster.

**GEO. TROSTLE,**  
January 19, 1836. (t-42)

### Early York Cabbage Seed,

FOR sale at the Drug Store of  
**DR. J. GILBERT.**  
Gettysburg, Jan. 18, 1836. (t-42)

### Notice to Collectors.

THE Commissioners of the County being in need of all the money they can avail themselves of this spring, would particularly request all the COLLECTORS to be diligent in collecting and paying up their arrears on or before the first day of April Term next. Those Collectors who are two years in arrears, cannot expect much longer indulgence.

By order of the Board of Commissioners.  
**J. GILBERT, Treasurer.**  
February 1, 1836. 3t-44

### A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber, intending to remove to the west, offers for sale his  
**FARM,**  
Situate in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., containing 200 ACRES of Patented Land, adjoining the Town of Heidlersburg. There are about 80 ACRES of excellent Timberland—about 20 Acres of choice MEADOW, and the residue in a good state of cultivation. The farm is well supplied with running water.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A GOOD LOG DWELLING

### HOUSE,

LOG BARN, and other necessary out-buildings—with a well of water convenient to the house and two never-failing Springs (one of superior Mineral qualities.)

### TWO BUILDING LOTS

In the Town of Heidlersburg.  
If the above property is not sold before the 11th of February next, it will on that day, at 12 o'clock, at the premises be offered at Public Sale.  
Persons wishing to view the property, and wanting further information, and a knowledge of the terms, will apply to the subscriber residing on the premises.  
**JOHN DUFFIELD.**  
December 14, 1835. (t-37)

### To the Farmers of Adams and York Counties.

### IMPROVED SUPERIOR THRESHING MACHINE

THE MACHINE now offered to the public has not been surpassed by any invention of the kind. Its construction is exceedingly simple and less liable to get out of order, than any now in use, and more easily repaired. Fifty bushels of grain a day may be threshed with ease with one horse, and one hundred with two horses. Some of the farmers of Cumberland County have used the machine for threshing Clover Seed, and find it to answer the purpose excellently; and yet it is sold for LESS MONEY than any that we know of.

The machine will be in operation at Mr. McClellan's Barn, in Gettysburg, during the week of the Court—where we invite the Farmers to call and judge for themselves; and not a doubt is entertained of their being fully satisfied, that no machine has ever been offered which answers the purpose in all respects as well as this.

**P. B. SMITH, Carriage Proprietor for the Counties of Adams, York, Perry, Juniata and Mifflin.**  
January 25, 1836. 3t-43

### Estate of Jos. Lefever, dec'd

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JOSEPH LEFEVER, late of Germany township, Adams county, Pa. deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make settlement—and those having claims against said Estate are also requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement. The first named Exceptor resides in Germany township, and the latter in Mountjoy township.  
**ENOCH LEFEVER, Ex'r.**  
**JACOB KELLAR, Ex'r.**  
January 4, 1836. 6t-40

### Estate of John Kugler, dec'd

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JOHN KUGLER, late of Germany township, Adams county, Pa. deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make settlement—and those having claims against said Estate are also requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement. The Executor resides in Germany township, and the Executor in Mountjoy township.  
**CATHARINE KUGLER, Ex'r.**  
**JACOB KELLAR, Ex'r.**  
January 18, 1836. 6t-42

### Estate of Henry Snyder, dec'd

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of HENRY SNYDER, late of Franklin township, Adams county, Pa. deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make settlement—and those having claims against said Estate are also requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement, on or before the 1st of April next.  
The Administrator resides in Franklin township, Adams county, Pa.  
**HENRY WALTER, Adm'r.**  
February 1, 1836. 6t-44

### FOR RENT.

THE Subscriber offers for RENT, from the 1st of April next, the HOUSE and building of the late Mr. William McClellan, situated in West York Street, one door West of Mr. Forry's Tavern.  
**S. S. SCHMUCKER.**  
Gettysburg, Dec. 21, 1835. (t-38)

### THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,  
From various gardens culled with care."

### THE LONELY HOME.

by C. SWAIN.

There's none to my "good night" to me—  
No friend my little fire to share;  
The old house creaks ticks drearily,  
And makes the silence worse to bear.  
Gone! all are gone!—the fondest, best,  
And loveliest, that I called my own:  
After brief suffering they're at rest;  
They—they lived not to wait alone!

Alone, alone—morn, noon and eve,  
I see the cold chairs keep their place;  
I watch the dusky spider weave,  
Where once there shone a household grate.  
The brightness of my home is dull—  
The busy faces all are gone;  
I gaze—and oh! my heart is full—  
My aching heart, that breaks alone!

I open the Bible, pray with age—  
The same my hapless grandsire read;  
But tears strain fast and deep that page  
Which keeps their names—my loved—my dead.

The wandering stranger by my door—  
The passing tread—the distant tone—  
All human sounds but deepen more  
The feeling I am alone—alone!

My cot with mantling ivy green,  
Its pleasant porch, its sanded floor—  
Ah! Time's dead touch hath changed the scene  
What was, alas! is now no more!  
The key hath rusted in the lock,  
So long since I the threshold cross'd;  
Why should I see the sun and moon  
The blessed light my home hath lost?

Oh! would my last low bed were made!  
But death forsakes the lone and old;  
Seek the blithe cheek of youth to fade,  
Yet sometimes through the long, dull night,  
When hours find supernatural tone,  
I hear a promise of delight:  
"Thou, God! thou leav'st me not alone."

The wintry rain fell fast and deep,  
As slow a coffin past the road;  
No mourner there was seen to weep—  
No follower to that last abode!  
Yet there a broken heart found peace—  
The peace that but in death it knew;  
Alas! that human love increase  
Our human woes and miseries too!

### AN AMUSING TREAT.

[No. XXX.]

### JAPHET,

### IN SEARCH OF A FATHER.

[Continued from the Star of January 18.]

I took the carriage the next day, and drove to Lord Windermere's. He was at home, and I gave my name to the servant as Mr. De Benyon. It was the first time that I had made use of my own name. His lordship was alone when I entered. He bowed, as if not recognizing me, and waved his hand to a chair.

"My lord, I have given my true name, and you treat me as a perfect stranger. I will mention my former name, and I trust you will honor me with a recognition. I was Japhet Newland."

"My dear Mr. Newland, you must accept my apology; but so long since we met, and I did not expect to see you again."

"I thought, my lord, that Mr. Masterton had informed you of what had taken place."

"No, I have just come from a visit to my sister's in Westmoreland, and have received no letters from him."

"I have, my lord, at last succeeded in finding out the object of my mad search, as you were truly good to tell me, in the Honorable General De Benyon, lately arrived from the East Indies."

"Where his services are well known," added his lordship. "Mr. De Benyon, I congratulate you with all my heart. When you refused my offers of assistance, and left us all in that mad way, I certainly deplored of ever seeing you again. I am glad that you reappear under such fortunate auspices. Has your father any family?"

"None, my lord, but myself; and my mother died in the East Indies."

"Then I presume, from what I know at the board of control, that you may now safely be introduced as a young gentleman of large fortune; allow me at least to assist your father, in placing you in your proper sphere in society. Where is your father?"

"At present, my lord, he is staying at the Adelphi hotel, confined to his room by an accident, but I trust that, in a few days, he will be able to come out."

"Will you offer my congratulations to him, and tell him, that if he will allow me, I will have the honor of paying my respects to him? Will you dine with me on Monday next?"

I returned my thanks, accepted the invitation, and took my leave; his lordship saying as he shook hands with me, "You don't know how happy this intelligence has made me. I trust that your father and I shall be good friends."

I have been living in a little world of my own thoughts, surrounded by a mist of ignorance, and not being able to penetrate further, have considered myself wiser than I was not."

"My dear Susannah, this is a chequered world, but not a very bad one—there is in it much of good as well as evil. The secret to which you belong is to be good—during the time that I lived at Reading, I will candidly state to you that I met with many who called themselves of the persuasion, who were wholly unworthy of it, but they made up in outward appearance and hypocrisy, what they wanted in their conduct towards their fellow creatures. Believe me, Susannah, there are pious and good, charitable and humane, conscientious, and strictly honorable people among those who now pass before your eyes in such gay processions; but society requires that the rich should spend their money in superfluities, that the poor may be supported. Be not deceived, therefore, in future, by the outward garb, which avail nothing."

"You have induced me much to alter my opinions already, Japhet, so has that pleasant friend of mine, Mr. Masterton, who has twice called since we have been in London; but it is not time that we should retreat."

"It is indeed later than I thought it was, Susannah," replied I, looking at my watch, "and I am afraid that my father will be impatient for my return. I will order them to drive home."

As we drove along, leaning against the back of the carriage, which lay beside her on the cushion; I could not resist taking it in mine, and it was not without some regret that I gave it up to her. I had imagined, Susannah, I should have been acquainted with you; but in that position we remained in silence until the carriage stopped at Cophagus's door. I handed Susannah out of the carriage, and went up stairs for a few moments. Mrs. Cophagus and her husband were out.

"Susannah, this is very kind of you, and I return you my thanks; never felt more happy than when I met you in that carriage."

"I have received both amusement and instruction, Japhet, and ought to thank you. Do you know what passed in my mind at one time?"

"No—tell me."

"When I first knew you, and you came among us, I was, as it were, the guide, a presumptuous one perhaps to you, and you listened to me—now it is reversed—now that we are removed, and in the world, it is you that are the guide, and it is I who listen and obey."

"Because, Susannah, when we first met I was much in error, and had thought too little of serious things, and you were fit to be my guide; now we are mixing in the world, with which I am better acquainted than yourself. You then corrected me, when I was wrong; I now point out to you where you are not rightly informed; but, Susannah, what you have to learn is as much to be learned from the valuable precepts which I gained from your lips—precepts which, I trust, no collision with the world will ever make me forget."

"Oh! I love to hear you say that; I was fearful that the world would spoil you, Japhet; but it will not—will it?"

"Not so long as I have you still with me, Susannah; but if I am obliged to mix again with the world, tell me, Susannah, will you reject me? will you desert me? will you return to your own people, and leave me so exposed? Susannah, dearest, you must know how long, how dearly I have loved you; you know that, if I had not been sent for, and obliged to obey the message, that I would have lived and died content with you. Will you not be gentle to me, or do you reject me?"

I put my arm round her waist, her head fell upon my shoulder, and she burst into tears. "Susannah, dearest, this suspense is torture to me," continued I.

"I do love you, Japhet," replied she at last, looking fondly at me through her tears; "but I know not whether this earthly love may not have weakened my affection towards heaven. If so, may I never see you again, for I cannot help it."

After this avowal, for a moment, which appeared but a few seconds, we were in each other's arms, when Susannah disengaged herself.

"Dearest Japhet, thy father will be much displeas'd."

"I cannot help it," replied I; "I shall submit to his displeasure."

"Nay, but Japhet, why risk thy father's wrath?"

"We must, my lord, replied I, attempting to reach her lips, "I will go."

"Nay, nay—indeed, Japhet, you exact too much—it is not seemly."

"Then I won't go."

"I am very kind of you, Japhet, to think of me, and I will not fail to communicate all this to your father, but there is no reason why I may not do as please with my money—and I love that girl dearly. By-the-by, have you ever said any thing to her?"

"That's all right; I thought so, when I saw your fingers looked together in the carriage. But now, Japhet, I still recommend a little indifference—not exactly opposition, when your father proposes the subject to you. It will make him more anxious, and when you consent, more obliged to you; you will not be called upon him to-morrow, on that and other business; you had better be out of the way, sir; I mean to go with Harcourt to Lady de Clare's. I shall ask for the carriage."

"He will certainly lead it to you, as he wishes to get rid of you; but here we are. God bless you, my dear."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"You have been a kind friend to me, Japhet, as well as a good one," replied my father with some emotion. "Don't forget it in any of your events; I shall be unhappy until it is made."

I arrived at Mr. Masterton's and walked into his room, when whom should I find in company with him but Harcourt.

"Japhet, I'm glad to see you; allow me to introduce you to Mr. Harcourt—Mr. De Benyon," and the old gentleman grinned maliciously; but was not to be taken aback.

"Harcourt," said I extending my hand, "I have to apologize to you for a rude reception and for unjust suspicions, but I was vexed at the time—if you will admit that as an excuse."

"My dear Japhet," replied Harcourt, taking my hand and shaking it warmly, "I have to apologize to you for much more unworthy behaviour, and it will be a great relief to my mind if you will once more enrol me in the list of your friends."

"And now, Mr. Masterton," said I, as apologies appear to be the order of the day, I bring you one from the general, who has requested me to make one to you for having called you an old thief of a lawyer, of which he was totally ignorant until I reminded him of it to-day."

Harcourt burst into a laugh.

"Well, Japhet, you may call your old tiger that I did not feel particularly affronted, as I took his expression professionally and not personally; and if he meant it in that sense, he was not far wrong. Japhet, to-morrow is Sunday; do you not go to meeting or to church?"

"I believe, sir, that I shall go to church."

"Well, then, come with me—be here at half-past two—we will go to evening service at St. James's."

"I have received many invitations, but I never yet received an invitation to go to church," replied I.

"You will hear an extra lesson of the day—a portion of Susannah and the Elders."

I took the equivocal, which was incomprehensible to Harcourt; I hardly need say, that the latter and I were on the best terms. When we approached Harcourt requested leave to call on me the next morning, and Mr. Masterton said that he should also pay his respects to the tiger, as he invariably called my most honored parent.

Harcourt was with me very soon after breakfast, and after I had introduced him to my "governor," we retired to talk without interruption.

"I have much to say to you, De Benyon," commenced Harcourt; "first let me tell you, that after I had seen you, and discovered that you had disappeared, I resolved, if possible, to find you out and induce you to come back. I tried, you know, but the last that was heard of you was at Lady de Clare's, at Richmond. Having no other clue, I went down there, introduced myself, and as they will tell you candidly acknowledged that I had treated you ill. I then requested that they should give me any clue by which you might be found, for I had an opportunity of offering you a situation which was at my father's disposal, and which any gentleman might have accepted, although it was not very lucrative."

"It was very kind of you, Harcourt."

"Do not say that, I beg. It was thus that I formed an acquaintance with Lady de Clare and her daughter, whose early history, as Flata, I have mentioned to you, and who I have imagined to be the little girl that you had so generally protected; for it was not until after I had ascertained that you had discovered her parentage. The extreme interest relative to you, evinced by both the mother and daughter, surprised me. They had heard of my name from you, but not of your quarrel. They urged me and thanked me for proposing to follow you, and find you out; did not miss your attempt to go to Brentford, especially all the public-houses, and of all the constables who went down the road, but could obtain no information, except that at one public-house, a gentleman stopped with a portmanteau, and soon afterwards went away with it on his shoulders."

I returned to Richmond with the tidings of my success about a week after I had first called on Mrs. Cophagus, and I was much affected, and cried very bitterly. I could not help asking Lady de Clare why she took such a strong interest in your fortunes. "Who ought," replied Cecilia, "if her poor Flata does not?" "Good heavens! Miss de Clare, are you the little Flata whom he found with the gipsies, and talked so much about?" "Did you not know it?" said Lady de Clare. I then explained to her all that had lately passed between you and me, and they were both much interested, and I was a younger brother. Still Lady de Clare insisted upon my coming to the house, and I was undecided how to act, when the unfortunate death of my elder brother put me in a situation to aspire to her hand. After that, my visits were more frequent, and I was tacitly received as a son-in-law by Lady de Clare, and had no reason to complain of the treatment I received from Cecilia. Such was the position of affairs until the day on which you broke in upon us so unexpectedly, and at the moment that you came in, I had with the sanction of her mother, made an offer to Cecilia, and was anxiously awaiting an answer from her own dear lips. At that time, therefore, be surprised, Japhet, at there being a degree of constraint on my side at the interruption occasioned by the presence of one who had long been considered lost to you? Or that a young person, just descending upon the most important step of her life should feel confused and agitated at the entrance of a third party, however dear he might be to her as a brother and a benefactor?"

"I am perfectly satisfied, Harcourt," replied I; "and I will go there, and make my peace as soon as I can."

"Indeed, Japhet, if you know the distress of Cecilia you would pity her, and love her more than ever. Her mother is also much annoyed. As soon as you were gone, they desired me to hasten after you and bring you back. Cecilia had not yet given her answer; I requested it before my departure, but, I suppose to stimulate me, she declared she would give me no answer, until I appeared with you. This is now three weeks ago, and I have not dared to go there. I had been trying all I could to see you again since you republished all I could to see you again since you republished me at the Piazza, but without success, until I went to Mr. Masterton, and begged him procure me an interview; I thank God it has succeeded."

"Well, Harcourt, you shall see Cecilia to-morrow morning, if you please."

"You all that has passed since I absconded, when we are at Lady de Clare's; one story will do for all."

Harcourt then took his leave, and I returned to my father, with whom I found Lord Windermere.

"De Benyon, I am happy to see you again," said his lordship. "I have just been giving a very good character of you to the general; I hope you will continue to deserve it."

"I hope so too, my lord; I should be ungrateful, indeed, if I did not, after my father's kindness to me."

Mr. Masterton was then introduced: Lord Windermere shook hands with him, and after a short conversation took his leave.

"Japhet," said Mr. Masterton aside, "I have a little business with your father; get out of the room any way you think best."

"There are but two ways, my dear sir," replied I, "the door or the window; with your permission, I will select the former, as most agreeable," so saying, I went to my own room. What passed between the general and Mr. Masterton I did not know until afterwards, but they were closed upwards of an hour, when I was sent for by Mr. Masterton.

"Japhet, you said you would go with me to hear the new preacher; we have no time to lose; so, general, shall take my leave and run away with your own."

I followed Mr. Masterton into his carriage, and we drove to the lodging of Mr. Cophagus. Susannah was all ready, and Mr. Masterton went up stairs and brought her down. A blush and a sweet smile illumined her features when she perceived me stowed away in the corner of the carriage. We drove off, and somehow or another our hands again met and did not separate until we arrived at the church door. Susannah had the same dress on as when she had accompanied me in my father's carriage. I went through the response with her reading out of the same book; and I never felt more inclined to be devout, for I was happy, and grateful to Heaven for my happiness. When the service was over, we were about to enter the carriage, when she should ascend us but Harcourt.

"You are surprised to see me here," said Mr. Masterton, "but I thought there must be something very attractive, that you should make an appointment with Japhet to go to this church, and as I am very fond of a good sermon I determined to come and hear it."

Harcourt's ironical look told me all he would say.

"Well," replied Mr. Masterton, "I hope you have been edified—now get out of the way, and let us get into the carriage."

"I am sorry to hear that you are not here, but I shall see you to-morrow," said Harcourt, talking another peep at Susannah.

"Yes, punctually," replied I, as the carriage drove off.

"And now my dear child," said Mr. Masterton to Susannah, as the carriage rolled along, "tell me, have you been disappointed, or do you agree with me?"

"I have attended a meeting of your own persuasion this morning, and I have never, at the first time, listened to the ritual of the established church. To which do you give the preference?"

"I will not deny, sir, that I think, in departing from the forms of worship, those of my persuasion did not do wisely. I would not venture to say this much, but you support me in my judgment."

"You have answered like a good, sensible girl, and have proved that you think for yourself; but observe, my child, I have persuaded you for once, and once only, to enter our place of worship, that you might compare and judge for yourself; it now remains for you to decide as you please."

"I would that some better qualified would decide for me," replied Susannah, gravely.

"Your husband, Susannah," whispered I, "must take that responsibility upon himself. He is not the proper person."

Susannah slightly pressed my hand, which held her, and said nothing. As soon as we had conveyed her home, Mr. Masterton offered to do me the same kindness, which I accepted. "Now, Japhet, I dare say that you would like to know what it was I had so particular to say to the old general this morning."

"Of course, my lord, if it concerned me."

"It did concern you, for you were brought on the tapis; he spoke of you with tears in his eyes—of what a comfort you had been to him, and how happy you had made him; and that you had been so long away from him for half an hour. On that subject I spoke, and observed, that he must not expect you to continue in retirement long, neither must he blame you, that when he had set up his establishment, and you were called about you, I had been very carefully introduced as you were before, and be unable, without giving offence, to refuse the numerous invitations which you would receive. In short, that it was nothing but right that you should resume your position in society, and be away from him for half an hour. On that subject I spoke, and observed, that he must not expect you to continue in retirement long, neither must he blame you, that when he had set up his establishment, and you were called about you, I had been very carefully introduced as you were before, and be unable, without giving offence, to refuse the numerous invitations which you would receive. In short, that it was nothing but right that you should resume your position in society, and be away from him for half an hour. On that subject I spoke, and observed, that he must not expect you to continue in retirement long, neither must he blame you, that when he had set up his establishment, and you were called about you