Kepublican Banner. Star

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. 52.1

CETTYSBYRG, PA., MOYDAY, MARCH 93, 1986.

[WHOLE NO. 312.

THE GARLAND.

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

ART.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE. When from the sacred garden driven,
Man fled before his Maker's wrath,
An angel left her place in Heaven,
And cross'd the wanderer's sunless path.
"Twas Art! sweet Art! new radiance broke,
Where her light foot flew o'er the ground: Where her light foot flew o'er the ground; And thus with scraph voice she spoke,
"The curse a blessing shall be found."

She led him through the trackless wild, Where noontide sunbeams never blazed: The thistle shrunk—the harvest smiled, And Nature gladdened as sh At Art's command to him are given, The village grows, the city springs,
And point their spires of faith to Heaven.

He rends the oak-and bids it ride, To guard the shores its beauty graced; He smites the rock-upheaved in pride See towers of strength, and domes of taste. Earth's teeming caves their wealth reveal,
Fire bears his banner on the wave, He bids the mortal poison heal,
And leaps triumphant o'er the grave.

He plucks the pearls that stud the deep, Admiring Beauty's lap to fill: He breaks the stubborn marble's sleep, And mocks his own Creator's skill With thought that swells his glowing soul, He bids the ore illume the page, And proudly scorning Time's control, merces with an unborn age.

In fields of air he writes his name, And treads the chamber of the sky; He reads the stars, and grasps the fl In war renowned, in peace sublime He moves in greatness and in grace; His power subduing space and time,
Links realm to realm, and race to race.

THE REPOSITORY.

LOVE LETTERS.

By some accident, the death of Lieutenant Godfrey Carruthers, of the Bengal army, was not mentioned in any of the Calcutta newspapers .-The event occurred in a remote district, and was passed over without notice; a rather unusual thing in India, where the assurance of the demade doubly sure by a full detail of the circumstance appearing, first in the daily, secondly in the tri-weekly, (a pet colonial phrase signifying the publication three times per week, and not once in three weeks,) and lastly in the weekly, journals of the presidency. It happened that the Bengal army rejoiced in a second Godfrey Car. ruthers, also a lieutenant, but in no way related to the first. My friend, who was an Englishman of good family, and very fairly endowed by nature with mental and personal qualities fitted to render him a favorite both with his own and with to afford an impression highly favorable of her the softer sex, had been crossed in love. His heart had surrendered at once to the bright eyes of and determined to make as much have as she posely thrown it into his way, and that there could among the unfortunate youth exposed to the power of her charms. Accordingly, by way of pastime, she trifled a little with the affections of my unhappy friend, whom she discarded the moment that a more eligible suitor offered himself.

Godfrey took the affair greatly to heart; in fact, he had nothing else to do. No opportunity occurred of revenging himself by falling in love with any body else; for it must be confessed that the unmarried fair, within three hundred miles of the station, were very inferior to the shameless refusing him. In the mean time, his letters, he coquette who had sacrificed him to her love of admiration. My sympathising car was the chosen deposite of all Godfrey's woes, and, during the continuance of the het weather, a period in which employment of any kind is not easily attainable. he came regularly to my bungalow to bewail ovor the darkness of his destiny, and the treachery of womankind. One morning, when pretty well tired of endouvoring to administer comfort to a person who refused to be comforted, who hugged his wretchedness, and scorned the idea of being free, I was agreeably surprised by the animation of his countenance. He came on horseback, but instead of approaching, as usual, with melancholy step and slow, he had far outridden the panting bearer who carried an umbrella, mounted on a long pole, to shade his head from the sun. Dismounting with great alacrity, he made but three stops into the interior, and first premising that he had seen the folly of grieving any longer about a faithless woman, pulled a letter out of his pocket and placed it in my hands. It proved to be a voluminous epistle, written in a neat female hand and dated from Milan. The contents were of a very interesting nature, and could not fail to render the writer an object of sympathy to every one possessing a feeling heart. Some of the passages run thus :- "You will not, I am sure, my dear Godfrey, be displeased at the step which I have taken, in consequence of the death of my mother, and the melancholy assurance contained in your last letter, that years may still clapse before you can have it in your power to make ar rangements for my voyage to India. You are well aware of the nature of the feelings of your family, of their unwillingness to sanction an engagement which they consider to be disadvan. tageous to you. I do not wish to complain of their unkindness or the unreasonable nature of their prejudices; so long as they thought that my who, whatever his other accomplishments might fortune would equal my birth, they were gratified have been, certainly was not blessed with the by the expectation of an alliance with an older pen of a ready writer. My friend Godfrey exceland better family; but when the same calamity reduced us all to different degrees of poverty. mine certainly much lower than theirs, they are py the portrait upon ivery, which he had magnidesirous to amend their broken fortunes by connecting themselves with richer people, forgetting that my dearest mother, who might have in dulged the hope of obtaining a much more eligi blo match in point of worldly advantages, nover allowed such selfish considerations to weigh an instant against your worth and excellence. Believe me, it is painful to speak thus of people who must be dear to you, but it is necessary for you to be acquainted with all the circumstances which have induced me to enter the family with whom I am now travelling as the governess to their ture, or rather two miniatures, one in the Eu-

which she received from government wholly family who were about to proceed to Italy for three years. It was fortunate that I did so; for, rect communication, had they offered me an asy. ness; you know that I am of an enduring temper, as a dependant upon persons of a very uncongeni-You need not fear that the various annovances I have to encounter will induce me to seek any e. mancipation, excepting that which the fulfilment of our engagement now promises. I repose the fullest confidence in the stability of your affection for me, and you may be equally cortain that the regard which I have so often professed is quite as unchangeable. You spoke of three years as the cease of a friend or acquaintance is generally probable period in which you might be able to claim my promise of joining you in India, and if I should dwell upon the less agreeable circum

> This formed the explanatory portion of a comnunication evidently intended for the Lieutenant Carruthers who had so lately paid the debt of na. ture: the remainder related to the peculiar tastes talents and disposition. The perusal of this let ter occasioned a great revulsion in Godfrey's feelof the character of his deceased namesake. Tenderness for the young lady, who could not fail to be overwhelmed with affliction at the news of her lover's death, he argued, should induce all who distress, to engage in the amiable deceit. For his part, his determination was taken; he would at least afford her the means of coming out to In dia, and she would of course have the option of trusted, would make so great an impression upon her heart, that she would be unable to resent his solicitations. Hore, however, a new difficulty arose; though there were ample directions given respecting the despatch of the correspondence through the hands of Mr. Sinclair's agent in London, the lady, confident in her lover's recollection had only signed her Christian name, "your affec tionate Amy." Godfrey was in despair, and I was malicious enough to suggest that he could not be certain whether this were really and truly the baptismal appellation of his Dulcinea, since it was often the abbreviation of Emily, Emmeline. Amelia, or Emma. I, moreover, proceeded to display my learning, by explaining to him that the name was derived from the Latin word amo, to love, my authority being that diligent antiquary, old Camden. This last piece of intelligence consoled him; he thought that it promised an aus picious termination of the affair; and entering at once, with the most enthusiastic ardor, into this new pursuit, he contrived to possess himself of the papers belonging to the deceased lieutenant, which had fallen into the hands of a brother officer, who not particularly gifted with intellectual endowments, was easily persuaded that a person bearing the same name could claim the right of

The effects left by the late Godfrey Carrothers, n the opinion of many, fully answered the description frequently given of those which have strayed or been stolen from the pockets and reticules of ladies and gentlemen about town; they appeared to be of no earthly use excepting to the owner. But his representative found them in valuable; for, in addition to a rather faded but spirited sketch of the fair Amy Montague, there were packets of her letters, and copies of many which had been addressed to her by her lover, led in this particular, and ye gode! what opistles did he not indite! He got a clever native to coficently set, and wore next his heart; in fact, ne. ver was any mortal so completely in love. As I have before mentioned, nature had been rather produgal in her gifts to him; he was quite the sort of person to please a woman's eye, and though his namesake could not boast an equally prepossessing exterior, they bere some faint resemblance to each other; both were tall, fair, with blue eyes, and chesnut hair. Amy, in several of her letters, ly determined to sit to Hamid Allee for a minia-

daughters. At my mother's death, the pension | ropean, and one in the native dress. These were very beautifully executed, Hamid Allee having ceased, and you know that we had lost every profited by the instructions of a professional arthing else in that fatal bankruptcy which obliged | tist of considerable talents and repute. Godfrey you to seek your fortune in the East Indies .- | assured his mistress that these were very much Your father's house was not open to me during | flattered, and he hoped that, though sho would at this period of affliction; it was not difficult to per. | first be disappointed by the want of resomblance, ceive, and their own letters must have forced the she would look upon them with affectionate resame conviction upon you, that your mother and gard, and having become familiar with his counsisters thought that you might do better, either tenance, he would have the advantage of not meet. as a bachelor in India, or as the husband of a wo ling her as an entire stranger. He did not exman who would not come quite portionless, than pect to be able to carry on the deceit during more by fulfilling an engagement made under more than one interview, but he flattered himself that prosperous circumstances. I could not stoop to his letters would have prepossessed her in his fabe a dependant upon their unwilling bounty, and vor, and that, after the first shock was over, she therefore closed with a proposal made to me by a would look upon him as one with whom she had been long acquainted.

I felt sufficiently interested in this adventure shortly afterwards, your father and mother deter- to busy myself with making enquiries respecting mined to go to Canada, and, I believe, are now the temper, disposition, and habits of the deceasmaking preparations for their voyage. I should, ed, and all the information I obtained tended to therefore, have been quite as distant from any di- show that the young lady would be a gainer by the exchange. It appeared that, although natulum, as I am now; indeed, more so, for the ar- rally well disposed, young Carruthers had been rangements which Mr. Sinclair has made with ensuly led astray; he had, at an early period after his agent in Loudon, will cause the least possible his arrival in the country, involved himself in delay in the delivery of your letters. This is a debt and difficulty; and, affectionately attached to twice told tale, my dear Godfrey, but I thought it the lady to whom he was engaged, and almost bost to enter a second time into particulars, in | hopeless of ever being able to perform his promcase any accident should have prevented my for. ise, he had flown to his worst enemy for consolamer communication from reaching you. Do not tion, and owed his death to drinking. Sharing make yourself uneasy about my situation; I shall in the common delusion respecting India, he had endeavor to bear its discomforts with cheerful not sufficient courage to undeceive the woman who depended with affectionate reliance upon his and, though I do not pretend that I can be happy assurances that he would claim her hand within a given period, and Amy was therefore left in al nature to mine, I shall make the best of my lot. | complete ignorance of the true state of his cir-

Three years appeared to be three ages to the impatient spirit of Godfrey Carruthers; one at least might be abridged, for he was not only perfectly independent, but master of no inconsiderable sum, with prospects before him which might have satisfied any mind less ambitious than that to him. of the lady who required rank as well as pecuniary advantages. His first impulse was to lodge money immediately in the London agent's hand, for the expenses of Miss Montague's outfit and passage; but he was deterred by the great desire stances of my present position, it will only be to he felt to create an interest in her heart, by a cor stimulate you to such exertions as may abridge respondence which could scarcely fail to prepos rather than lengthen the term which must keep sess her in his favor. The romance of this adventure invested it with a very powerful charm, while, half distracted with doubts and anxiety concerning the issue, he experienced the greatest delight in pouring out the fondest effusions to the object of his adoration. These epistles were and sentiments of the writer, and was calculated very skilfully managed; they contained only just mough of allusion to past events to identify them with those of the real Amphitryon, while the remainder related wholly to his admiration of the sentiments she had expressed, and to portraitures the daughter of the colonel of his regiment, who lings. Though he admitted that it was not ad- of domestic happiness, which were eminently calcame out to India full of expectations of conquest, dressed to him, he contended that fortune had pur- culated to dazzle and enchant a young ingenuous mind, full of hope and confidence. oriental scenes, explained to her the she would lead in India, gave her judicious directions respecting her outfit, and, in short, left nothing undone which could melt, persuade, and captivate a gentle and feminine heart. The ecstacy with which he perused the first reply to his own letters was worthy of the chivalric feeling of entertained the least compassion for beauty in the knights of old. Amy had receeived three or four of them at once, and the innocent expression Godfrey almost frantic with joy. Although I had been at first very much inclined to laugh at his folly, and to reprobate the delusion he had practised, the strength and sincerity of an attach ment so strangely inspired rendered it respectable in my eyes, and I began to perceive that it was not more ridiculous than many of the idle funcies which lead young men to rush into matrimony. In all my experience of the tender passion, and I am not one to doubt its influence, or to disbelieve in its existence, notwithstanding the numerous difficulties which it has to struggle a gainst in an age of utilitarianism, I had never seen more genuine manifestations of pure affection than those exhibited by my friend Godfrey; and perhaps there were more solid grounds for his admiration than many possessed, who were quite as much infatuated. never seen the object of his adoration; but her per son and mind were developed to him through the medium of her portrait and her letters, and these were both so charming, that he could not doubt that her manners would be equally to his taste. Godfrey, though sometimes rather nervous at the idea of the explanation which must ensue, cal culated not unjustly upon the effect which his epistles would produce; they would be her conso-

ation at all periods of distress, and she must inevitably entertain a grateful regard for the person who had so earnestly endeavoured to create an interest in her heart. The intense anxiety which Godfrey felt to secure the comfort of the woman whom he hoped one day to make his wife, induced me to offer my assistance in the furtherance of his plans for her happiness. I wrote to some female relatives of mine in London, requesting them to invite Miss Montague to remain at their house until she could proceed to India, representing myself as the most intimate friend of the gentleman to whom she was engaged. Amy's situation in Mr. Sinclair's family proved sufficiently disagreeable to render this invitation very acceptable. I had, of course, flourished a great deal about Carrothers in my letters to my aunts, and they in return gave descriptions of Miss Montague's amiability and accomplishments which almost turned Godfrey's brain. The plea of urgent private affairs might have procured a furlough for Europe for my love. sick friend; but he was afraid to venture; he thought that, once in India, Miss Montague would cling to him as her only friend and protector, and would feel less inclined to resent the fraud he had practised, than were his confession to be made in the fair one was now upon her voyage, and might be expected soon after the receipt of the letters which informed us that her passage had been ta-

ships in the trade. Godfrey, of course, determined to go down to Calcutta to meet his bride elect; but, being too nervous to declare himself without the support of a friend, he persuaded me to accompany him to the presidency. We had scarcely made arrange ments for the reception of Miss Montague at the house of a female friend, before the arrival of the Ariadne was announced, and though the weather was none of the coolest, our kind hosters consent ed to accompany us in the steamer which was despatched to the vessel to bring up the passen None of the three felt pertectly easy, for by this time Mrs. Halliday had been undo ac quainted with the whole affair, and could not help anticipating a scene of no very agreeable

ken on board the Ariadne, one of the best sailing

TO BE CONTINUED.

VARIETY.

SONG.

woo thee not as others woo, I flatter not as others do, Nor vow that I adore; cannot laugh, I cannot smile, use, as they, each courtly wile, But oh, I love thee more.

The rich, the noble, and the great, Offer thee wealth, and power, and state, And fortunes running o'er! How can I smile, when none of these Give me the worldly power to please,

Though I may love thee more And yet I hope, because I love With thoughts that set thee far above Vain Fortune's glittering store.
Others may deem thou canst be won By things that sparkle in the sun, But oh, I love thee more.

I do believe that unto thee Truth, honor, plain sincerity,
Are jewels far before
All that the others think are dear; And yet far more than they I fear, Because I love thee more.

I love thee more than all the train Who flaunt, who flatter, and who feign,
And vow that they adore:
I love thee as men loved of yore— Than man e'er loved before

Selections from the Baltimore Visiter

THE STUDENT AND THE MAN OF BUSINESS. I have often been led to remark the different estimates which men of equal capacity, and strength of mind, but whose lives have been spent in different pursuits, put upon the same thing. To the man of business, there is something intangible about the ambition of the student-and to the man of letters, whose laboratory is the human intellect, there is a grossness and sensuality connected with the business man, which he cannot comprehend, when he considers mind's vast capacities, and reflects upon his own unspeakable delight while penetrating one secret of science, or intellectual philosophy after another, and contemplating with astonishment and wonder the thousand new beauties which are constantly revealed

Both too often lose sight of that peculiar character of the mind, which invests its pursuits with interest, no matter what they may be, and discovers; by con-

tinued familiarity, attractions which it alone can feel I was induced to these reflections by the remark of a professional friend, who said, that he thought I was growing worldly minded-too much engrossed and interested in business-less social-more abstracted, and given up to considerations unintellectual. All this I am ready to acknowledge, and yet, not admit a fault, or a falling off. I consider our natures as twofold,-the animal claims regard as well as the spiritual; and its wants are more apparent and more de manding. In the present state of society-and it is well that it is so-much the larger portion of our time is required to attend to the wants, comforts and conveniences of our bodies: which wants, comforts and conveniences, must be acknowledged and attend ed to, or the mind will not enjoy any portion of that satisfaction and delight for which it is ever yearning.

SOBRIETY OF MIND. young friends who had just been married. They

looked at me with surprise, and asked an explanation. Can the reader give one?

Stephen Gerard once answered a servant who ask ed him for a new hat, by giving him the one he wore himself. The boy threw it away-for it was worse than his own. Now, some think this a precious lecture on pride,-but the boy had more sense than his master after all;-He had a character to make, and to command respect from appearance,-all that

WEALTH IS CHARACTER.

he could be judged by-while Gerard had a character for wealth; and with that his influence he knew would oe unimpaired-and he be held in equal estimation. even if he wore a wool hat and leather breeches.

THE BIAS OF JUDGMENT.

Man is a greater fool than he will at any time give himself credit for, notwithstanding his boasted independence of judgment and reason. He is called a reasonable animal by way of distinction, but precious few among us use the high attribute rightly-or not at all; suffering social attachments-light prejudices, and petty influences to overrule us to our injury. We make a great deal of noise about immutable principles, and conclusions from certain premises, as fixed as mathematical demonstrations; but it is all too often a farce. That opinion, for which, to-day, we would suffer martyrdom, to-morrow we question, and, perchance, the next day abandon. And so it will ever be. The light in which we view a subject upon its first examination, is a very different one from that in which we look at it after attentively considering it, -and the more we reflect upon it-and the more varied our illustrations of it are, the more will our judgment change from its first impressions. This should lead persons to admit any conclusion or belief with extreme caution; and never, at first sight, or under the enthusiasm of first impressions, to acknowledge any thing, or adopt any course of action, which, it wrong would involve serious consequences.

THE SPELL OF YEARS.

How painful to note the change which years have made whether it be in the outward or the inward man! So intently occupied as we ever are with individual interest, we rarely pause to reflect, or note how many changes are in progress around us, until accident awakens us for a moment to consciousnessthen, the work of time seems like the doings of an enchanter, and we stop and wonder for a moment; until we glance inward and find that there, alas! tho't, feeling, emotion are not as once they were, when life was in the freshness of early years-and the world had not chilled the first gushes of nature-nor taught us the lessons of experience.

NAPOLEON AND LEWIS PHILIPPE. - The following comparison between the present despot of France and Napoleon Bonaparte, is, we understand, generally circulated throughout the dominions of Le Roi Citoyen.

Napoleon, in order to reign, deposed no one; Louis Philippe dethroned Henry V. Nupoleon ruled fifteen years with twelve minis-

ters; Louis Philippe has tried upwards of fifty during a reign of five. Under Napoleon, Europe was really in a state of agitation, and France comparatively tranquil;

under Louis Philippe, Europe is comparatively tranquil, and France positively distracted. Napoleon declared war against kings, but never war against royalty, but does not declare it against | tions for the right, has been led away by temptation

Napoleon used his generals only in a time of war; Louis Philippe calls his generals into action in a time of beaco. Both republicans and legitimists surrounded the

throne of Napoleon; the same parties now conspire against that of Louis Philippe. Napoleon, a single Corsican, is already enrolled

in the family of the Cosars; Louis Philippe, descended from the blood of the Bourbons, cannot

find a woman who will wed the heir to his crown. Napoleon required only a budget of eight hundred millions, and four hundred thousand soldiers. to make him respected by all the world; four hundred thousand soldiers, and a budget of twelve hundred millions are not sufficient to make Louis Philippe respected by the French.

> FROM THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY. Toll for the brave!

"Who dies in vain "Upon his country's warfields, and within
"The shadow of her altars? [Mrs. HEMANS.

They fought—as Freemen ever fight;
They died—as Freemen ever die, The Indian axe gleam'd keen and bright,
And rang the Indian yell on high,
Where boldly for their country's right They stood, to conquer or to die.

Afar-from all they held most dear-Afar, from all who lov'd them well,-Upon the dying eye and car No look and word of kindness fell; No parent- wife-or child was near, The parting pang to soothe and quell.

Yet, who can tell the grief, the pain, The bitter tears of anguish poured From eyes that watched, alas! in vain, For those, their absent and adored; rom eyes that wildly weep the slain,

Yes, they are gone-and these remain My country! to thy guardian care; In them thy Heroes live again; Wilt thou lament, and yet forbear Wilt thou lament, and yet forl To aid? O, foul ungrateful stain!

Do claims like these require a prayer? Fearless the Grecian Hero died-

Nor trembled for his lov'd ones' fate;
And the bold Roman's haughty pride
Could leave his 'jewels' to the State:
Columbia! thou with them hast vied,
Shall thine alone be desolate?
CHAMBERSBURG, PA. MARCH 7, 1836.

It is so seldom that we win peace! So seldom! Do e ever win it? The statesman, who devotes his youth to the struggle of ambition—the inventor of mechanical improvements, who starves his own generation to bestow invaluable benefits on the next-the fond idealist, who dreams restlessly through his youth, and dies unhappy in his old age-the man of the world, whose narrow heart is full of busy vanities -all look forward to its enjoyment : but life passes (I speak of successful lives;) and when the statesnan has won power, and place, and patronage-when the utilitarian has realized a shadowy portion of some single plan-when the poet is feted, flattered, and the house seeing them exclaimed with astonish. carressed-and the man of the world has become an oracle in his own little circle—peace is still a distant you call your things here, why if there air dream! Old age creeps on. Into the narrow bond of a few feeble years they crowd all that youth's fond energies were to have achieved! The arm of desti ny urges them forward : they totter to the grave .-Alas! Death's curtain falls on hopes half-fulfilled; plans half matured; energies weakened, but still at work -it is over! Life is over; and peace is yet un-

THE SENSE OF BEAUTY.

It is a curious fact, that children, gifted in general with the quickest observation, are nevertheless singularly insensible to the personal defects of their fa miliar companions; beauty, in the abstract, has no power to engage either the attentions or affections of a child-the ugliest face is frequently preferred to the most lovely, and that without any apparent cause

in the different degree of notice or kindness shown. The fact is, that the sense of beauty is the growth of latter years. A child never admires fine scenery. nor a beautiful face; but all children have favorite nooks, and trees, and play-places; and all children have preferences among the familiar faces which sur-

A SHREWD MADMAN. When the Earl of Bradford was brought before Lord Chancellor Loughbrough to be examined upon

applicat on for a statute of lunacy against him, he was "How many legs has a sheep?"

"Does your lordship mean," answered Lord Bradford, a live or dead sheep?"

much difference; a live sheep may have four legs, a

"Is it not the same thing?" said the Chancellor. "No, my lord," said Lord Bradford, "there is

dead sheep has only two, fore legs are shoulders." SYMPATHY IN ANTIPATHY .- It is commonly known hat dogs will bark at and bite beggars and meanlydressed people; but it is not equally known, that dogs of beggars and very poor people, will bark and fly at genteel persons, if they approach the habitation of

their masters—yet it is a fact. WOMAN'S CONFIDENCE -There is something so beautifully confiding in a woman's heart, that she wil never doubting she has been taught to do so.

WEST-INDIES .-- From documents laid before the Board of Trade, it appears that the tax to the inhab itants of British West-India islands, in consequence of being prohibited a direct trade with the United States in sundry articles, is annually \$6,265,183.

CALCUTTA .- Eighty years since, Calcutta was as insignificant village-it now contains 800,000 inhab-

ENGLISH AT PARIS .- It is estimated that there are now 20,000 English subjects at Paris.

Talleyrand's wife is dead. She was 74 years of age. His health is said to have improved since, and, he is thought to be looking out for another sponse !- | Rail Road, in England sixty miles in an hour. Jerome Bonaparte's wife (the Princess de Montfort) At the rate of a mile a minute.

Oh! there is nothing to equal those moments of desperate awakening when we first become conscious that we are corrupted? when some sudden shock arouses us to a knowledge of our true position, and shows us that the ground we have so long been carelessly treading is hollow beneath our feet, the precipiec near at hand to which we have been blindly directing our steps! The sick man who is told that mortification alone has stilled the torture of his aching limb, cannot receive such intelligence with more chilled and shrinking horror than is felt by the heart priating 26,000 dollars per annum, for four ye made it against royalty; Louis Philippe wages which, pure heretofore, and full of esmest resolu- for a Gaulogical Survey of the State.

is also dead.

and only wakes to feel the bitterness of its moral degradation; to know that the days of its purity and innocence are over; that vice is become a familiar thing; that all is known of which we should have been ignorant; and all forgotten which should have been most carefully treasured in our memories; that in our sorrow we have become "acquainted with sin," and have made it our boon companion and fellow traveller in the great journey of life.

KISSING:

And if it were not lawful. The lawyers would not use it; And if 't were not plous The Clergy would not choose it: And if 't were not a dainty thing, The ladies would not crave it. And if it were not plentiful. The poor girls could not have it.

An anxious and faithful father had been lecturng and counseling a dissolute and incorrigible son. After a most pathetic appeal to his feelings. discovering no signs of contrition-"What!" exclaimed the father, "not one relenting emotion, not one penitent tear?" "Ah! father," replied the hardened son, "you may as well leave off boring me, you will obtain no water, I can assure you.

GEOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

Mrs. Piozzi informs us that an ignorant young man having asked Dr. Johnson what and where Palmyra was, having heard some persone talking about the ruins of Palmyra. "Tis a hill in Ireland," said the doctor, "with palms growing at the top, and a bog at the bottom-and so they call it Palm.mira."

A DOUBLE OFFICE.

A professional scribe (a Persian) being applied to by some one to write a letter, replied that he had something the matter with his foot. "Of what consequence is that?" said the applicant: "I do not want you to carry the letter." "No," returned the other, "but if I write a letter, I am sure to be sent for to read it-for no one else can."

A WORTHLESS GIFT.

Voltaire, in his Philosophical Dictionary, tells of a beggar asking alms in the suburbs of Madrid, when a passer by said to him, "Are you not ashamed to follow that infamous employment, as you are able to work?" To which the beggar smartly replied, "Sir, I ask your charity-not your advice."

KICK UP AND CAPER!

A friend took home a few evenings since a bottle of Ketchup, and another of Capers; the girl in ment and delight. "Oh la me! what funny names

BAKED BEANS.

Do you understand doing this matter in the right way? Well, we are glad of it, but as every one may not understand we would just say to them put in a lump of salaratus as big walnut and a little molasses, with your beans before baking, and you will find them greatly improved.

LITERATURE, AND ART.

The supplement to "Benil's Literary Advertiser." for 1835, just issued, contains lists of the new books and engravings published in London during the past year, with their sizes and prices. The number of books is about 1,400, exclusive of new editions, pamphlets, or periodicals being 130 more than in 1834. The number of engravings is 100 (including 47 portraits,) 15 of which are engraved in the line manner, 75 in mezzotinto, and 10 in aquetinta, chalk, &cf

That man may last, but never lives,
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can thank—
Creation's blot, Creation's blank.

THE TRADE OF PITTSBURG The Pittsburg Advocate of Wednesday says, "Since our navigation has been open, a period of less than three weeks, eight new steamhouts have left our landings for ports below. We counted yesterday ten in a rapid state of completion. Eighteen new stoamboats is not a bad business for one winter."

The Legislature of New Jersey adjourned on Friday, 11th instant.

The Legislature of Mississippi has passed an act for the establishment of a Penitentiary, and has appropriated \$75,000 for the erection of a building, with \$1000 for the purchase of the land on which it shall be built. It is to be situated in the town of Jackson, or within two miles of it.

An English elergyman at Brussels, has invented a motive power, which promises to rival steam, It is founded on the compression of fluids Eight pails of water it is computed would be sufficient to carry a vessel to the East Indies!

The Hon. Isaac Hill, of the United States Se. nate, has been elected Governor of New Hamp.

Annihilating Space-It is stated that a train of six carriages was conveyed on the Greenwich

SUNDAY AMUSEMENT .- It is said to be a favorile Sunday Amusement in London, to visit the wild beasts in the Zoological garden.

Four hundred millions of floring, it is said, have been appropriated for the foundation of an cotallar lishment for Jesuits in Austria.

The New York Assembly persed, by atta mous vote, on Wednesday week, the bill a