BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.

CETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JULY 18, 1986.

[VOL. 7--NO. 16.

ADVERTISEMENTS. SHERIFF'S SALE.

N pursuance of a Writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of

Adams county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Saturday the 13th day of August next, at 1 o'clock r. M. on the premises the following property-viz:

A LOT OF GROUND.

Situate in the Town of Petersburg, (Y. Springs,) Adams county, adjoining lots of Samuel Gardner and William Moorehead; on which are erected a Two-Story Brick Dwelling House and Kitchen, with a weather-boarded SHOP. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of OBADIAH JOYCE.

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettys. } burg, July 11, 1836.

SHERIFFALTY.

George W. McClellan, PETURNS 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

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.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the voters of Adams county. FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:

T the request of a number of my friends, A 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.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams co.: FELLOW-CITIZENS:

I offer my self to your consideration as a Candidate for the

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, at the ensuing Election. Should I be elected, I pledge myself that I will perform the duties of that Office with fidelity and impar-

JAMES MeilHENY.

[Mountjoy tp.] Feb. 22, 1836. SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Adams County: Once more, Fellow Citizens, I offer myself to your consideration as a Candidate for

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

and respectfully solicit your support. If you elect me, I, as is customary, most cheerfully pledge myself to discharge the duties faithfully. Your obegins Lower faithfully. MICHAEL C. CLARKSON. Your obedient Servant.

February 22, 1836.

SHERIFFALTY. To the Independent Voters of Adams Co.:

FELLOW CITIZENS: I offer myself to your consideration for

the office of SHERIFF,

at the next GENERAL ELECTION. Should I

be so fortunate as to be elected I will discharge the duties of the office faithfully. Your obedient Servant,

WM. TAUGHINBAUGH. Petersburg, (Y. S.) Feb. 29, 1836. te-48

SHERIFFALTY.

To the free and Independent Citizens of A dams County: FELLOW-CITIZENS:

I offer myself for the SHERIFF'S OF. FICE, at the next election—and should I be so fortunate as to succeed, I pledge my word and honor to serve with honesty, with

out respect to persons. ABRAHAM MUMMA. Franklin tp., March 7, 1836.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams Co.: FELLOW-CITIZENS: I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the

SHERIFF'S OFFICE. And respectfully solicit your support. If you elect me I most cheerfully pledge my-

self to discharge the duties faithfully. Your obedient Servant, GEORGE MYERS.

New-chester, March 7, 1836. te*-49

SHERIFFALTY.

To the free and Independent Voters of Adams County: FELLOW-CITIZENS:

Through kind persuasion from many of my friends, I have been induced to offer myself as a candidate for the office of

SHERIFF.

at the ensuing Election, and respectfully solicit your votes; and should I be so fortu-

WM. ALBRIGHT. Conowago tp, March 7, 1836.

THE CARLAND.



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

THE STREAMS. The streams!-how pure, how beautiful, How holy do they seem, When sombre twilight's shadow cool Subdues their golden gleam, Where, in the willow-curtained pool, The wave-tired waters dream!

Where by the alder-circled cove And round the reedy isle, The peering wild-fowl softly move In many a shadowy file, And swallows dimple as they rove

The silent lapse the while. River! where in thoughtless mood I cast the whistling line, Above thy liquid solitude No more my paddles shine;

My oar is in the world's ficrce flood, More dangerous than thine. But though life's flowers their leaves unclose

Beneath its vernal beams, Yet memory from its whelming snows A blossom oft redeems,

And wasts the scent of spring's first rose Athwart our winter dreams : And thus, although youth's locks of gold Are turning silver gray,

Around me seem to play, And by the streams I loved of old, My soul makes holiday.

Visions of boyhood's pastimes bold

THE BEPOSITORY.

A TALE OF POLAND. "God tempers the wind to shorn lambs," said a Polish captive as she was led by a menial to her master's palace. This girl composed by herself in prison. The words was one of those patriotic females enrolled as a corps, to provide food and raiment for the valiant, suffering sons of degraded Poland. Eighteen years had not kissed her cheek, yet to her discretion paid homage. The sword of the oppressor had already drank the blood of her father; the yawning gates of a Russian prison had interred her only brother, and grief for the loss of those whom she so justly beloved, had made her motherless. Still her spirit drooped not, nor did she bend when the storm passed over her. She considered it a necessary of She ceased. The demon was convulsed fering to purchase the emancipation of her with rage, and ordered her back to await her country, and stifled each selfish feeling. I country; and in the hour of danger she was might become a more active participator in this glorious achievement-that I,too,might gather unfading laurels for my country in the brother. struggle that awaits her. Again the prowlers for prey, commanded by the fell tyrant. are at our frontiers. Hitherto God had wrought wonders for us. The most sanguine expectations of our friends have been more than realized, while our enemics have witnessed the destruction of their fondest hopes. Our wives and daughters determined to share our dangers, are already equip-

ndependent nations of the earth." was received, not in the usual manner with loud cheers. Every knee was bent, and every eye raised to heaven, and harmoniously did their voices blend in supplicating the themselves, their country, and this heavenborn spirit veiled in mortality.

sulted Poland, will be registered among the

receive their enemy; they met, and dreadful was the conflict. Often were the Poles to him that air is necessary to his life! The repulsed, and as often did they return to the instinct of air proves also to the soul the efcontest, shouting "Liberty or death."-Their soil was enriched by the blood of her dearest sons, but the cry of victory mingled with the songs of the convoy that beckoned without raising his soul and his voice to der, after a protracted struggle.

less in want of rest. The fair Adelia was ning prayers were always said on board alone insensible to fatigue, and as she was ship! Since the Revolution of July, this is still wandering about the field of battle, in no longer the case, Prayer is dead on the tent on her errand of mercy, "Life," said lips of this old liberalism of the 18th centushe, "may still linger in some of the fallen; ry, which had in itself nothing of life but its and even in death's last agony, I may point cold hatred of the soul's enthusiasm. This them to a crucified Saviour." Superstituous sacred breath of man, which the children feelings she had none; but in the midst of her of Adam have transmitted down to us with humane exertions, her arm was suddenly their joys and their sorrows, has been extindanger had fled from the enemy's posts -- | pride; we have mixed up God with our quar-

invaluable girl. During this trial her fortitude was invinci

his power. For this purpose, even before less Him at least in every language." the fumes of wine had passed away, he was at the door of her cell. She was kneeling in prayer. In behalf of Poland did she fervently and humbly ask that her captivity might in some mysterious manner aid her countrymen. She was concluding by imploring fortitude to bear the repeated insults of her enemies, and by entreating protection from the snares of the wicked.

"Be mine," said he, "and my arm shall afford that protection you will seek in vain of clay; my trust is in Israel's God."-"Prating fool! your life is in my hands, and dare you defy me?" "True, you may kill in that you will only restore me to those sainted parents of which Russian butchery has deprived me. Go, pander for a baser Threats and persuasions were alike shrink; but my brother would think lightly but it will set in the starless night. Begone, I command you, nor think to bribe a Polish maiden." He left her, swearing vengeance; and in the execution of which, he ordered a menial to bring her forth for the amusement of the soldiery, well knowing that female delicacy shrinks from the public gaze. She entered the camp calm and collected, for if she had female gentleness, it was united with musculine firmness. Tauntingly she was asked to sing. "I used to sing," said she, "for my father: his spirit may be permitted to hover near and respond to the song of his child." She sung a little ballad

were as follows: The sun has tinged the western sky, And cost its shadows far around; To God I'll raise the orphan's cry He heard the sound.

When through the gloomy cell I tread, I raise my feeble voice and sing, To him who is the orphan's God-He knows their wrong. And there is hope for misery's child.

Where despot's banner never waved-Where monsters, virtue ne'er beguiled-God's power can save.

wretched fate. Silently she followed her need not say she was beautiful; but she was conductor; but in passing a dark hall, her incomparably so. Virtue, beauty, and the hand fell upon a sleeping s entinel's sword. graces, it would seem, had struggled for su- | She grasped it-he awoke not-and in her premacy. Like a guardian angel she ap- own dungeon it drank the blood of the same peared to preside over the destinies of her being who first deprived her of her liberty.

Woman's imagination is ever fertile.ever near, nerving with new energies the Quick as thought she was arrayed in the sinking soldiers, by her energetic appeals to garb of the fallen soldier, and presented herthat God, by whom the weak are made self before the common jail, demanding cerstrong. "I would," said she, "that the tain prisoners for the gratification of his helmet were fitted to a woman's brow, that I master. Their names were given, and some of Poland's bravest officers were again at liberty, and among them fair Adelia's

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT. "Prayer was not invented; it was born with the first sigh, with the first joy, the first sorrow of the human heart or rather man was born to pray; to glorify God or to implore Him, was his only mission here below; all else perishes before him or with him; but the cry of glory, admiration, or love which ped armed with faith and hope in heaven. he raises towards the Creator, does not per They go forth to administer consolation to ish on his passing from the earth; it re as the sick and dying, and to bind up their cends, it resounds from age to age in the wounds. Let the effort then sweep from ear of the Almighty, like the echo of his the minds of our fee every expectation of own voice, like the reflection of his own our country's downfall. Then wronged, in magnificence. It is the only thing in man which is wholly divine, and which he can exhale with joy and pride, for this pride is This appeal to the hearts of the officers an homage to Him, to whom alone homage

is due-the Infinite Being. "What a world is the world of prayer!what an invisible but all powerful tie is that of beings mutually known or unknown, prayprotecting arm of Omnipotence, in behalt of ing together or separately for each other! It has always seemed to me that prayer is the only real force, or at least the greatest force The day dawned, and they were ready to of man! Man cannot conceive? The want which drives man to breathe, proves alone

heacy of prayer. "Formerly man did not go to sleep on this deep and perfidious bed of the ocean, them away. The enemy fled in wild disor- God, without rendering glory to his sublime Creator amidst all these stars, and waves Wearied with the toils of war, the soldiers and summits of mountains-amidst all the retired to the camp; nor were their women charms, and all the perils of night. Evegrasped by a ruffian, who in the hour of guished in France in our days of dispute and

on a private interview, to convince her of guage or in the same creed, they will con-

How many young females are ruined by trusting to promises of marriage! If an investigation were made, a great portion of those in our cities, who themselves ruined, unprincipled wretch has insinuated himself me, but the Christian fears no death, and of vice. The ruin of thousands effected thus, this unfortunate creature had been kept like ought to serve as an effectual warning to the irtuous young females of our land.

One thing they ought to know, that a base monarch, and no longer disturb my devo- proposal under the promise of marriage is proof strong of an intention to deceive and of his life, purchased at the expense of his whatever should be placed in his promises sister's virtue. Your deeds are written in who can, under these circumstances, des him the opportunity to ruin and desert.

He may, the better to cover his base dehim to some neighboring town or city.you with promises, but he never intends to fulfil them.

CONJUGAL ENDEARMENTS.

have you call me my devil as my 'dear.'' a little more sugar in my coffee."

"Oh you vile, wicked, good-for-nothing man!" she exclaimed; "is it thus you treat your affectionate wife? Is it thus you apply

You suggested the idea-you put the very words into my mouth; and I always like to comply with your wishes, you know. So. my dear-my devil I mean-a little more sugar it you please.'

see you hanged first. You use more sweetning than your neck is worth." "I've acquired that habit from having so

my own money.' "Now reproach me with my poverty, will ou? I did not bring you any money, I bro'd

you respectable connexions, and-"True, you brought all your connexions." "Now you reproach me with that, do every mouthful they eat while they're here."

"Dont use that word again, Mr. Snapdragon-if you do, I'll leave the table." "Thank you, my love—then I'll help myself to sugar."

"I'm afraid there is but little chance for waiting for the sugar."

been cooling ever since we were married." "Thank you, my dear, there's nothing like a sharp acid for a cooling draught." "Sharp acid! Do you call me a sharp acid?

rate maintenance." darling."

70**u."** "My dear, leave me the sugar if you

olease. "Here, take it!" (throwing it at his head, and exit.)

recital of a horrible event that has lately occurred at Deux Ponts:

servant in the family of Adam Kettenring, at Harmersburg, became enamoured of a daughter of his master, and found in Lisette This offering he knew would insure his par- rels. The shadow of the Deity is terrible a return of affection. The parents, however don, and procure for him future favors from to some men. These insects, just burst in- treated him with harshness, and turned him the Russian commander, whose watchword to life, to perish to-morrow, and whose bar- out of doors. Shortly after a rumor was was "beauty and booty;" and to this mon- ren dust the wind may in a few days sweep spread in the village, that the young man ster did he hasten with this desenceless but away, scattering their whitened bones on and Lisette had eloped; the father insinua some desert shore, sear to confess, by word or ted that they had gone to America, and the sign, that Infinite Being whom the heavens report was believed. Nine years passed a ble, and the dignity of her manner awed and the seas confess. They affect to dis- way in this manner; but, some time ago, the even those to whom she was presented .- dain to name Him who did not disdain to village watchman announced to the burgo nate as to receive your confidence, by being The Russian officers had assembled, under create them—and why? Because these men master, that, having been seated during the elected to that office, I would pledge myself pretence of concerting measures to renew wear a uniform, can make a certain number night at the door of Kettenring's house, he to discharge the duties of the office with the engagement; but in fact to spend the of calculations, and call themselves French had heard groans and sighs proceeding from night in riot and dissipation. The com- men of the 19th century? Happily the 19th the cellur, and had therefore deemed it his mandar-in-chief of his Majesty's forces, century passes away, and I see a better one duty to inform the proper officer of the cir-

her into confinement: secretly determined if men do not confess God in the same lan- | mind this intelligence awakened a suspicion, | apparently Spaniards, who robbed the men Advice to Young Women. PROMISES OF MARRIAGE.

are ruining others, have become what they horror, found that the groans proceeded from the Grand Jury of the Mayor's Court have, are, by trusting to such promises. Some a kind of a cupboard, formed of strong planks.

into their affections and their confidence, and from it, and a frightful object was seen—a for selling spirituous or vinous liquors, by less from any other power." She arose, saying: then, under a sacred promise, accomplished person naked, covered with filth, crouching measure than a quart, without license. and wretchedness. Disappointed, heartbro- of life. It was Lisette, Kettenring's daughken, and covered with infamy, the victims ter, who had been shut up for nine years in have found their way to the common haunts the tomb by her inhuman parents. Here English paper says, that "At a great meet-

> signs, offer to marry if you will accompany and then when you are dependent on him tomb. The assizes will soon clear up this disgrace and ruin follow. He may flatter mystery.

"My dear, I'll thank you for a little more

sugar in my coffee, if you please." "My dear! don't "dear" me. I'd as soon "Well, my devil, then -1'll thank you for

At this proof of affection on the part of her husband, Mrs. Snapdragon burst into a rage of tears. She had got up as the saying is, "wrong end foremost" that morning, and nothing could please her. She was no more satisfied with being called my devil han my dear, though she had a minute before declared that she preferred it. On the contrary, she took her husband bitterly to task for his ready compliance with her sug-

names to her, which I dare not mention?" | The cow rus

"Sugar! I wont give you a jot more. I'll

sweet a wife. Besides I pay for it out of

"Yes, and you'd help yourself to another w.fe, I dare say, if I was gone.'

that. But my coffee is cooling, while I'm "Then it'll be like your love, which has

I'll not endure your taunts any longer. I'll castoned by a sprain. go home to my connexions. I'll have sepa-

"Whenever you please, my dev-my "I wont take such peskey language from

Romance in Real Life.

The Hague Journal contains the following

Nine years ago, a young man, living as

of Kettenring wassurrounded by gendarmes, lin over it. and himself arrested. The agents of justice then descended to the cellar, and to their The cupboard was opened, a foetid odor came ment against more than one hundred persons, in a corner, and hardly showing any signs | Philadelphia Sentinel. an animal, upon coarse food, and the monster fruitless. "There is no deed," said she, desert. As such it ought to be regarded by her neck, of all the clothes she had on, when the British Parliament. every young female. It shows at once the first shut up. She was half brutalized, and character of the suitor. No confidence in a dreadful state of exhaustion; she no longer knew how to speak, and the words died on

her lips. Proper care, however, having blood, and every triumph but deepens the cend thus to insult and degrade one whom been taken of her, her mind and body began state. Your glory may dazzle for awhile, he professes to love. Let honorable mar- to recover, her memory began to return, and riage put him in possession of a wife, but she is now in a fair way of being re-estabnever, under promises ever so sacred, give lished. The question now is, since the girl both in wealth and population. A distinis here; where is her lover? Every atrocity may be expected to have been committed by such parents; and it is generally supposed that the young man was assassinated be-His object is to get you into his power by fore the eyes of his mistress, and that she, removing you from your friends and home, as a witness of this crime was shut up in her

VARIETY.

D'We have heard of many "fish-stories," "dog. stories" and various other kinds of "stories"—but that she is able to buy out the whole town the following is the first "cow-story," we have of Liverpool, and keep it on hand. oticed on record:--

KINDNESS OF A Cow .- The inhabitants of the neighborhood of Auxonne, were long annoyed by a wolf, which at one time devoured a young girl. A boy named Fourcault, about 14 years of age, was minding some cows in that canton. It is well known that these animals, when urged by common danger at the approach of a wolf, are led by an instinct to collect and range themselves into a kind of circular phalanx, presenting to the enemy those arms with which nature has furnished their heads, and thus securing their bodies which would be otherwise exposed. The cows which Fourcault watched, adopted this natural tactic the moment they perceived the wolf, which however, directed itself not towards them, but the boy, whom it seized, and was beginning to shake him to pieces.—One of the cows immediately separating itself from the phalanx, attacked the wolf and made it drop its prey. The boy availed himself of the con-test between his adversary and protectress to seek safety by flight. The wolf quitted the cow, pursued the boy, seized and shook him as before.—
The cow rushed forward again for the defence of "My devil, you did mention it just now. the youth, and harrassed the wolf so much as to oblige it to relinquish the victim once more, but being soon repulsed, the boy was a third time in the jaws of the wolf, when two inhabitants of Villiers le-point came up and despatched the anima -Paris Moniteur.

> ODD ANSWER.-The elder folks were talking of the Doncaster races, when one turned to a listening child, and said, "Did you ever see a race Bobby?" "Yes I have seen the candles run."

"Job printing-Job printing!" exclaimed an old woman, the other day, as she peeped over her specks at the advertising ou! I dare say you grudge my relations since I first learnt to read, and if he was at the most patientest man that ever was, he "I grudge nothing, my dear-I would say never could have stood it so long nohow?" [Dedham Advertiser.

> COUGHS AND COLDS .-- Horse radish cut into small pieces and chewed in the mouth is an excellent remedy for hoarseness, coughs, colds and cases of incipient consumption.

SIMPLE REMEDIES .- Cotton wool wet with sweet oil and paragoric relieves the ear-ache very soon.

Honey and milk is very good for worms so is strong salt water. A poultice of wheat bran or rye bran very soon takes down the inflammation oc-

Domestic Happiness .-- Where will our sorrows receive such solace, as in the bosom of our family? Whose hand wipes the tears from our cheek, or the chill of death from (Going with the sugar-bowl in her our brow with the same fondness, as that of the wife? If the raging elements are contending without, here is peace and tranquility. Blissful and happy hours that unite us together in sweet and holy companionship, I bid you a joyful welcome!

> THE UNDERTAKER .- A few days ago, an undertaker was observed to shed tears at the interment of a quack. A friend asked him the cause of it. "Why," said he, "you see I have just buried one of my best friends."

> Paganini has found a rival in a Norwe gian fiddler, Ole B. Bull, who has made his appearance at the King's Theatre in London. He performed some pieces of his own composition, which electrified his auditory, and drew tears from the eyes of the ladies. It is said that for sentiment, and what may be termed "singing" on the instrument, power and fulness of tone, pathos and rapidity of execution, he surpasses Paganini. Ole Bull, therefore, it is surmised, will make a fortune out of "John Bull."

Piracy.-The Dutch galliot Arletta, arrived at New York, was boarded on the 8th ult. in lat. 37,36, long. 59.18, by a large left?" "Nothing, father." "Very well te-49 struck by the heauty of his captive, ordered approaching, an ago truly religious, in which, cumstance. The burgomaster, in whose topsail schooner, carrying about 100 men, boy."—N. Y. Star.

against which, he had been struggling for of their clothing, &c., helped themselves to more than a year, ordered the watchman to dry goods, gin, beef, &c. comprising the keep strict silence on the subject, and gave cargo and left the galliot without abusing the notice to the superior authorities of the cir- captain or crew. The pirate vessel was cumstance, and of his own suspicions, - American built, but they took particular Measures were immediately taken, the house pains to hide her name, by placing a tarpau-

> Tippling Houses .-- We understand, that within a few days, presented bills of indict-

HANDSOME ACT OF LIBERALITY .-- A late ing of German Jews, held at Hamburg, on the 21st of April last, fifteen hundred golden of a father, afraid to kill his daughter, had Napoleons were subscribed to purchase a lest her there to perish gradually. The mis- service of plate for Mr. O'Connell, as a toshapen being who was thus discovered, had ken of gratitude for his able and oloquent advocacy, in behalf of the sons of Israel, in.

> WEALTH OF MANCHESTER .- President Humphrey says, in one of his letters from England:

"Manchester is next to London, the largest town in England and 14 rapidly increasing guished banker in Liverpool assured me, that the clear profits of business in Manchester could not be less than twelve millions sterling, (about sixty millions of dollars) per annum. As the town is continually extending, it bids fair in a few years to swallow up all the manufacturing villages in the vicinity. Great fortunes have been made and are making there; and nowhere out of the metropolis is solid capital supposed to be so large, as in Manchester. She is wont to say of her rival sister upon the Mersey,

KILLED BY A BEE-STING .-- Mr. White. of the firm of Woodruff and White, Louis. ville, Kentucky, while examining a bee-hive on Monday, June 27th, was stung on the temple by a bee, and immediately expired. He was in the enjoyment of good health in the morning, and was buried in the evening.

The following epitaph is upon a tombstone it Rheims: "Here lieth the body of Etella. He transported his fortune to heaven, in charity, during his life; he is gone there to

Maxims of Health.

Little girls should be careful, whether walking or sitting, to turn their feet out .--The habit of turning the feet toward each ther is extremely awkward. The practice of shrugging the shoulders is more so; they should always be carried as low as possible. These things are of very little consequence, compared with what relates to the mind and heart; but we cannot help acquiring habits; and it is better to acquire good than bad ones,

even in the most trifling things. Clean the teeth as much as twice a day, with a brush and pure water. The habit of always cleansing the teeth before retiring to

rest tends greatly to their preservation. The beauty of the hair depends greatly on keeping it perfectly clean and disentangled. Washing the hair with a little soap in it, and a thorough brushing afterward, is much betpage of a country paper-"Poor Job; they've ter than the too frequent use of the ivorykept him printing week after week, ever comb; many, who take excellent care of their hair, do not use an ivory comb at all. No women in the world are more distinguished for fine and glossy hair than the South sea islanders; it is said to be the effect of frequent bathing.

> We learn that Mr. E. Burke Fisher, recently connected with the Saturday Evening Post, has purchased an interest in the New Yorker, a flourishing and popular weekly newspaper, published in our sister city. Mr. Fisher is a writer of high promise, and every way calculated for his new position. Success attend him .- Phil. Inq.

LOAN TO THE CHESEPEARE AND OHIO CANAL COMPANY .- The Corporation of Washington city have instructed their Commissioners to vote against accepting the three millions loan, offered by the Legisla. ture of Maryland to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company. It is also stated in the Metropolitan, that the committee to whom this subject was referred at the annual meeting of the Stockholders, have reported against accepting the loan. - Ibid.

A MOST MISCELLANEOUS THIEF .-- A man bearing the name and title of Captain Elisha Small, was lately sentenced at Salem, Mass. to the state prison for three years, for stealing seven thormometers, an old hat, two sheets, a hen and a hatchet. Capt. Small was not exactly what his name indicates, notwithstanding his retail business in the larceny line; for his landlady, good woman, bore strong testimony to his personal good qualities. "The Captain was, she swore, a fine man-she never knew a better oneand had been employed to write for two newspapers in Salem." We rather commisserate the "public press" in that city upon the temporary loss of the literary labors of the great Mr. Small.

POLITICAL ARITHMETIC. -"Come here, Bob; do you understand subtraction?" "Yes father," "Very well, answer me this sum-Take Mr. Van Buren from General Jackson, and what remains?" "Why General Jackson." "Very well Bob; now take Gen. Jackson from Mr. Van Buren, and what is