

Star & Republican Banner.

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

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, APRIL 24, 1837.

[VOL. 8—NO. 4.]

THE GABLAND.

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

FOR THE GETTYSBURG STAR AND BANNER.

WHY DOST THOU LOVE?

Why dost thou love her? Are her eyes
As blue and bright as summer skies?
Or fill'd with the dark wickerich
Of fairy haunted glen?
Oh! if those eyes were swollen with tears,
Or wild with rage, or droop'd with cares,
Pale with disease, or dim with years,
Wouldst thou adore them then?

Why dost thou love her? Is her brow
White as a drift of mountain snow?
Or like the polish'd fruits that grow
Upon the branch of peace?
If there were sorrow on that brow,
If it were mark'd by care, or woe,
With'd, and wan, or cold as snow,
Would not thy worship cease?

Why dost thou love her? Does the rose
Upon her cheek its bloom disclose?
Or wilt thou say the red pink blow
More bright and fragrant there?
Wouldst thou adore if drench'd by tears,
Or pale with pain, or blanch'd by fears,
Or shrivel'd and despoil'd by years,
No silken bloom was there?

Or does her fresh young form display
The utmost grace and symmetry,
Polish'd, elastic, light, and free,
And dost thou love for this?
Ah! soon or late that perfect form
Must bend like flower beneath the storm;
And wouldst thou then with rapture warm
Clasp it and dream of bliss!

Or does a spirit mild and meek
From those young orbs of beauty speak,
Live on her brow, and light her cheek
With perfect love and peace?
Her fairy form's wild grace control,
Illume, refine, inspire the whole!—
Love on! No light can touch that soul,
No change destroy thy bliss!

LIBERTY, PA. LYDIA JANE.

THE REPOSITORY.

FROM THE BALTIMORE MONUMENT.

A Sketch from Real Life.

[BY THE EDITOR OF THE LUTHERAN OBSERVER.]

Edwin was in the fifteenth year of his age when he was transplanted from this ungenial soil to the Paradise of God on high. He was a lovely child; his large blue eyes sparkled like gems; in his complexion the rose and lily vied for pre-eminence, and his whole countenance beamed with intelligence. Endued with extraordinary talents and devoted even to a fault to his books, he had already attained uncommon proficiency in all the varied branches of his education, especially in the classics. But for the last nine months his studies had been to his sore regret, frequently interrupted by an ominous cough, attended by an oppressive stricture across the breast; and finally chills, night-sweats and all the direful concomitants of a deeply fixed pulmonary affection were superadded; and the painful necessity of laying aside his books and taking to his bed, severely tested the amiable temper of the indefatigable little student.

His pious mother and two elder brothers had previously fallen victims to that *opprobrium medicum* termed in common parlance, *consumption*; and now more especially the object, alike of his mother's tenderest affection and his young sister's most enthusiastic attachment. It was about the middle of September that Edwin's protracted illness took a sudden unfavorable change, and toward evening he lay on his couch exhausted and emaciated, the most perfect image of Juvénale beauty and unassuming patience I ever beheld. After lying for some time in a state of apparent listlessness, he roused himself and said: "Father, hoist the window that I may once more feel the cool breeze on my forehead."

The father complied.
"Now raise me up that I may look upon the sun for the last time."

His request was again obeyed.
As the disconsolate father raised the young sufferer's head toward the light, I got a full view of his countenance. How calm! how fair, how exquisitely interesting was his pale waxen face; the effort brought a mellow tinge to his cheeks, his soft, laved eyes turned toward the declining orb of day as if to worship him; a lovely smile played around his lips, and his features, imbued then as it were with glory and vitality, fill the whole form seemed consumed in a bright essence; burning intensely within, and radiating without. "His eyes grew brighter as he gazed and he was evidently revived by the soft wind fanning his flaxen locks."
"How brightly and peacefully," he whispered, "does he go to his rest, melting away tint by tint, beneath the distant horizon." Then turning his head languidly away, he sunk to the pillow. "O that my departure may be like that—may I sink into the tomb tranquil, noiselessly, leaving behind my evanescent existence none other but the reflections of unsullied brightness!" Then after a few moments' profound silence, during which he seemed to be absorbed in deep meditation, he exclaimed in a tone apparently too vigorous for his extreme debility: "Great Redeemer of apostate man—Creator of the universe, and Source of light and hope! have mercy on my soul and receive me to thy bosom!"

Now again he closed his eyes and remained motionless for a few minutes, then opening them he gazed at his weeping parent and said: "Weep not on my account; soon I wing my flight to climes of bliss, O blessed change!" and raising his voice higher, he exclaimed: "Father, father!—what is it that I feel? Oh, what a strange sensation!—Is this death? If it is, it is neither sad nor painful; Oh it is delightful to die. Father, do say, what is this creeping over me, chilling me and stealing away my senses; am I dreaming or dying? I see the most lovely and most radiant object I ever beheld; and such strains of melody never before thrilled my soul! Surely I am undergoing a change, I am hastening home to my dear mother, and brothers, and friends, in a shining world, a region of spirits, high, effulgent, glorious: O how—"
Here his strength failed him and his voice dissolved away in a sweet murmuring whisper, like the dying notes of the *Molian harp*. He rallied himself again and continued:

"Father, in my dear you will find the silver

pencil-case I received at school as a premium, and the purse sister Olivia worked for me, containing some of mother's hair; please preserve them as a memorial of your Edwin—"

OLIVIA dear sweet Olivia is far away at school, how she will grieve when she hears that I am dead. Tell her I am sorry to go away from her and you, but it is better for me to be where my beloved mother and brothers are, and above all, where Jesus my Saviour is; tell her she must meet me in heaven, and give her this—here he attempted to feel for an elegantly bound diamond bible lying beneath his pillow; but his attenuated transparent fingers wandered for a moment beneath the pillows and then glided feebly over the bedside, and in a faint quivering voice scarcely audible: "Give my clothes to Richard Danston—his mother is too poor to buy him good clothes."

He now fell into a pleasant sleep which lasted about ten minutes. His lips began to move again, and he was heard to repeat several latin and greek quotations, not however intelligibly, but a passage from the bible was distinctly understood: "Oh death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" "It is all fading, floating," he said, "how gloriously the angels hover above me, O father don't you see them—how they smile, and beckon, and rejoice, with wings so dazzling—nearer they come,—they throng around me, settling on my pillow—softly, softly—I do think I see mother and Charles and Augustus among them,—O Father, faith—," a heavenly smile broke upon his face, his voice died away, and in attempting to utter the second time the endeared name of his fond parent, it stopped just like a tone of smothered music. The features settled, a shiver ran over his slender face, and it was over! His emancipated spirit had fled to congregate with eternal beatitude.

The subdued father laid his trembling hand on the marble forehead—it was growing fearfully cold. His heart cramped; his whole soul groaned; the hitherto unyielding strength of his manhood gave way; he sunk upon his knees—he prayed—such a prayer—none other than the spirit of the Most High endited that prayer—it came fresh from heaven, and penetrating every one present, returned thither direct sprinkled with the blood of atonement;—he wept; oh how he poured out his soul in supplication and tears!—His prayer was divine—his tears human.

The next day I returned to the house of mourning, and stood stretch'd in a shroud of spotless white, I once more looked upon all that remained on earth of the sainted boy; the vermilion tints had disappeared, and left his face in pure unbroken white; the dark lashes lying, so like sleep, on those marble cheeks,—but the smile was still there, and there it was fixed—like starlight on a crusted snow—it was buried with him. I stood gazing at the corpse till a strange mysterious feeling of another world crept over me—I felt as if a sombre spirit was overshadowing me—I looked again—I thought of the sacred volume that Edwin had bequeathed to Olivia—I lifted up my thoughts toward heaven—then they bounded forward in anticipation of the consummation of all things,—and the wandering of my soul ceased. I hastened away from the apartment of death—sought a silent retreat, and knelt down and prayed and prayed fervently; the burden of my devotions was: "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!"

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"
"Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair spirit! rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.
Dust to its narrow house beneath!
Soul to its peace on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die."

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK.

APRIL.

April, the month of buds and sweet promises has come—the month of renovated life to nature—of hope to man. No wonder that poets greet the spring, or that the imagination often, in our country, outruns the face of Nature—for even the thought of buds and blossoms, green fields and flowing streams can beautify the cold and barren winter. And shall we blame the poet, because, with the first unfolding leaf he sees the whole glorious beauty of the spring, and transfers the lovely vision to his living picture?

What heart does not open to the influences of this month of youth and hope and beauty? Even the invalid feels the soft air on her pale cheek, and for a moment the dream of health brightens her sunken eye. And as that trembling hope fades, the light of the eternal spring which ever glows in the world above waxes brighter and brighter, till her aspirations of earth's enjoyments are, like the morning star, melted and lost in the hope of a more blessed happiness in heaven.

Of all the poems which have celebrated this month we give the preference, for beauty of imagery and delicacy of description, to the following by Miss Landon. It may not be new to many of our readers, but its beauty ought to embalm it in every heart. Some may think the 'change' so insisted on as necessary to love, is a dangerous theme—but, bear in mind it is not *love* which must change, but the means by which it is kept alive. And this sentiment deserves serious consideration. Aro married ladies sufficiently aware of the necessity which the law of change, impressed on nature, should teach them, namely, to study how to vary the domestic scene, and give novelty, and, therefore, often zest, to the home enjoyments, which if the husband does not love he will hardly love his wife!

APRIL.

"Of all the months that fill the year,
Give April's month to me,
For earth and sky are then so fill'd
With sweet variety!"

The apple blossoms' shower of pearl,
The pear tree's rozier hue,
As beautiful as woman's blush,
As evanescent too.

The purple light, that like a sigh
Comes from the violet bed,
As there the perfumes of the East
Had all their odours shed.

The wild-briar rose, a fragrant cup
To hold the morning's tear;

The bird's-eye like a sapphire star,
The primrose pale like fear.
The balls that hang like drifted snow
Upon the guelderose,
The woodbine's fairy trumpets, where
The elf his war-note blows.

On every bow there is a bud,
In every bud a flower;
But scarcely bud or flower will last
Beyond the present hour.

Now comes a shower-cloud e'er the sky,
Then all again sunshine;
Then clouds again, but brighten with
The rainbow's coloured line.

Aye, this, this is the month for me!
I could not love a scene,
Where the blue sky was always blue,
The green earth always green.

It is like love; oh, love should be
An ever-changing thing,—
The love that I could worship must
Be ever on the wing.

The chain my mistress flings round me
Must be both brief and bright;
Or formed of opals which will change
With every changing light.

To-morrow she must turn to sighs
The smiles she wore to-day;
This moment's look of tenderness
The next one must be gay.

Sweet April! thou the emblem art
Of what my love must be,
One varying like the varying bloom
Is just the love for me!"

VARIETY.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

The Drunkard to his Family.

Weep on, poor wife! there was a day
When had I seen thee thus distressed,
I could have kiss'd thy tear away,
And hush'd thy sorrows on my breast.

Weep on—it grieves me nothing now,
To hear thee sob the night away;
And see thee rise, with haggard brow,
To toil, and suffer, thro' the day.

I do not heed thy bitter sigh!
My soul is so obdurate grown;
I now can meet thy sad meek eyes,
And dash their pleading with a frown.

I know thy heart is breaking fast;
I see thee fading every hour;
And well I know that misery's blast,
Has never crush'd a lovelier flower.

Ah! suffer on! it grieves me not,
To think upon our joyous youth,
When love's pure blessing crown'd our lot,
And hope's sweet lay seem'd wholly truth.

It grieves me not to know, that I
Have crush'd the love that bloom'd for me;
And sunk thy hopes, so fair and high,
In abject want and misery.

Cry on! poor little hungry things—
It gives your father's heart no pain
To see you round your mother cling,
And shriek, and plead for food in vain.

I know your cries pierce through her soul,
For hunger gnaws her life strings torn;
For yester night she gave the whole
Of her remaining food to you.

I might procure ye bread I know—
Might see those wet eyes bright with bliss;
And make this scene of woe and woe,
A paradise of happiness.

Yes! I might be believ'd again;
Might meet affection's smile once more,
And these poor trembling children then,
Would meet me laughing at the door.

And peace might dwell within this breast,
Now by the vengeful furies torn;
And I could sweetly sink to rest,
And rise with health and joy at morn.

I might—but no—it cannot be—
The spell is on my abject soul,
I have no power to break its sway,
No wish to burst its vile control.

Away! away! This burning thirst,
I batten all to gratify;
I go a wretch, abhor'd! accurst!
Fiendlike! and vile! To drink and die!

LIBERTY, PA. LYDIA JANE.

WASHINGTON, Pa. A late number of an English periodical, contains a useful article on washing silks from which we copy the following extract:—

Lay the piece of silk upon a clean board; soap a piece of flannel well, without making it very wet, and with this rub the silk carefully and evenly one way; after having thus cleansed one side of the silk, take a wet sponge and wash off the soap; proceed in the same manner to clean the other side, and then wipe the water off of each with a clean dry cloth; after which hang the silk in the air to dry; do not wring it, but hang it as single as possible upon a linen horse, and let it dry gradually. When very nearly dry, iron it with a cool box.—In this manner we last summer washed a slate-colored dress, which was so dirty with the constant wear of a winter, that we did not like to use it for linings, without endeavoring to remove some of the spots, and we were quite hopeless of its being fit for anything except linings even when washed, but its brightness was completely restored, its texture was softer than when new, and it made a very nice looking child's frock."

ANECDOTE.—The following is found in the ancient history of Connecticut. Soon after the settlement of the town of New Haven, several persons went over to what is now the town of Milford, where finding the soil very good, they were desirous of effecting a settlement; but the premises were in the peaceable possession of the Indians, and some conscientious scruples arose as to the propriety of depositing and expelling them. To test the case, a church meeting was called, and the matter was determined by solemn vote of that body in relation to the subject, they proceeded to pass votes—the 1st was the following:

"Voted, That the earth is the Lords and the fullness thereof."

This passed in the affirmative.

"Voted, That the earth is given to the saints."

This was also determined like the former, *non con.*

"3d Voted, We are the saints."

Which, passing without a dissenting voice, the title was considered indisputable, and the Indians were compelled to evacuate the place, and relinquish their possession to the rightful owners!

LOFTY LANGUAGE FOR LOWLY EARS.—A general of militia, who received his commission as many do, more in virtue of his rank in society, than from any ability to command, thus addressed his men in buckram; holding Scott's Tactics in one hand, and Blair's Rhetoric in the other: "The commissioned officers will simultaneously advance four paces in front—forward, march!" Upon this a ragged plebeian, "far on the left, unseen the while," broke out, with, General, "Simon Tyngley told me to tell you as how he could not come till he catch his horse!"

A FRENCHMAN'S ENGLISH.—There is no more ludicrous exemplification of the havoc which unlettered persons make of a strange language than the two following. A Frenchman in New York lately presented one of his customers with a bill for some choice old cheese, as follows: "Tu pon chez ave de laire," which is being interpreted, "two pounds of cheese, half a dollar!" But this is entirely outdone by the superscription of a letter which lay for years a matter of mystery in the London Post Office. *Sromfedrepi.* It was at last found to be intended for Sir Humphrey Dacy!

OLI FRANCIS, late of the Baltimore and Philadelphia Theatres, was a wag, and once, in Washington city, when early peas were on the table, he emptied the contents of his snuff box over them. "Francis Francis!" they exclaimed, "what are you about?" "I like that way," was the answer. He, of course had the dish to himself, and when he had concluded, exclaimed—"You thought it was snuff, did you! Nothing but black pepper!"

While a philosophical lecturer was on Monday evening describing the nature of gas, a lady inquired of a gentleman, what he meant by oxy-gin and hydro-gin, or what was the difference? "My dear Madam," said he, by oxy-gin we mean pure gin and by hydro-gin we mean gin and water."

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

Integrity of the Union.

A large and respectable meeting of the citizens of Adams county, was held at the Court-house on Saturday the 8th inst. The meeting was organized by calling the Hon. JAMES WILSON to the Chair, assisted by GEORGE SNEYER, Esq. Mr. ROBERT MCCREARY, Mr. SAMUEL WITHEROW, son, and Mr. SAMUEL McNAY, as Vice-Presidents; and appointing Thomas McCreary, Esq. and Mr. Samuel Harper Secretaries. The object of the meeting having been stated by the Chair, a committee of five, viz. J. F. Macfarlane, Esq. Jas. Cooper, Esq. Wm. McClellan, Esq. Z. Herbert, Esq. and Robert G. Harper, was appointed to report resolutions expressive of the feelings of the meeting; who, after having retired a short time, reported the following Preamble and Resolutions, which were adopted:

Whereas, the Constitution of the United States is a compact, entered into upon principles of mutual forbearance and conciliation by free, sovereign and independent States, for their joint benefit and protection. And, Whereas, the States formed this Union, and accepted the Constitution, with the reservation, that the domestic policy and systems of each should not be interfered with, or interrupted by, any other of the States: And, Whereas, Slavery existed within some of the States, while they were yet colonies of England, and they accepted the Constitution of the United States, and became members of the Union under it, which recognizes Slavery in some of said States:

Therefore,

Resolved, That the Union of these States

under the present Constitution, being bro't into existence by mutual accommodation and arrangement of local and sectional feelings and interests, for the joint benefit and protection of the whole, any attempt to disturb it, or affect its integrity or permanence, by arranging one section against another, cannot be sanctioned by American freemen, who love their country, her constitution and laws.

Resolved, That we hold in grateful remembrance and solemn veneration, the patriotism of our revolutionary sires, of which the Constitution is a sacred monument, not to be touched by the hand of the desperate factionist, or the promoter of dangerous and false doctrines.

Resolved, That while we consider slavery to be an evil, which we would rejoice to see eradicated from this land of liberty, we consider every interference with the constitutional right of our southern brethren on this subject, to be dangerous in its consequences.

Resolved, That all true friends of liberty and the integrity of the Union have deep cause to regret the dreadful effects of abolition movements and abolition societies upon the condition of the unfortunate slave. It is a solemn fact, that before abolition was got up in the North, some of the Southern States were about to take measures for the abolition of slavery within their own bounds, but since then, its chains have been riveted tighter on its victims.

Resolved, That having no slaves among us, we deem all interference of the citizens of Pennsylvania with the constitutional rights of the citizens of other States, on the subject of slavery, as highly improper, and calculated to endanger the integrity of the Union of these States—and we deprecate any attempt to make slavery, or its abolition in the Southern states, the subject of party politics here. Such attempts to array one section of the Union against another, and at last cause its separation, have, in our opinion, a most dangerous effect upon the integrity and permanence of this government.

Resolved, That we deem the holding a Convention at Harrisburgh, on the first Monday in May next, to be called for and proper, for the promulgation of the same doctrines of compromise and conciliation that brought our government into existence—to give assurances that the Union must be preserved, and that the Keystone State stands firm in the political arch.

The following resolutions were offered by JAS. COOPER, Esq. and adopted:
Resolved, That we view slavery as a great moral and political evil, and one which it would be right for the States having the power to abolish as soon as practicable; yet while we claim the right to speak, write and publish on this and all other subjects, we disclaim any wish or intention to interfere with what we admit to be a domestic institution of the States where it exists, and which States alone possess the power to abolish it within their limits.

Resolved, That an honest expression of opinion upon any subject is not a violation of the constitutional rights of any State or of the citizens of any State.
Resolved, That Congress has the power to abolish Slavery in the District of Columbia, and prohibit its introduction into the Territories hereafter to be erected into States; and that having such power, it is right to exercise it.

Resolved, That the right of petition is a right which every human being possesses, and that its denial to the People of this Union would be at once a violation of the Constitution, and an infringement of an inalienable and invaluable right.
Resolved, That delegates be now elected to represent Adams county in said Convention—and that they have power to fill vacancies.

Whereupon the following named gentlemen were duly elected:
J. F. Macfarlane, Esq. Gen. T. C. Miller, J. Cooper, Esq. A. G. Miller, Esq. Wm. W. Bell, Esq. A. B. Kurtz, T. Stevens, Esq. Thomas Stephens, Esq. Andrew Marshall, Esq. Col. J. D. Paxton, Hon. James Wilson, Geo. Smyser, Esq. Wm. McClellan, Esq. Jacob Cassatt, Esq. George Will, Esq. Ezra Blythe, Esq. and George Wilson.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in all the papers of this county, and signed by the officers.
JAMES WILSON, Pres't.
SAM'L WITHEROW, }
GEORGE SNEYER, } V. Pres't.
ROBT M'CREARY, }
SAM'L MCNAY, }
Thomas McCreary, } Sec'ies.
Samuel Harper, }

Titles of Public Acts

Passed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, at the Session of 1836-7.

An act concerning the proportion of the public money of the United States, which Pennsylvania is entitled to receive, under the act of Congress, passed the 23d June, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six.

An act making appropriations for the repairs of canals and rail-roads, and for paying the cost of motive power.

An act making further appropriation for the payment of damages on the canal and rail-roads.

An act to authorize the printing and distribution of the pamphlet laws in the German language.

An act supplementary to an act, entitled "An act providing for the call of a convention to propose amendments to the Constitution of the State, to be submitted to the people thereof, for their ratification or rejection," passed the twenty-ninth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six.

An act for the temporary disposition of the surplus revenue of the U. States, to be deposited with Pennsylvania.

An act to unite the Wrightsville and York rail-road, and Wrightsville and Gettysburg Rail-road Companies, into one company, and for other purposes.

A further supplement to the act, entitled "An act for the regulating of the militia of this Commonwealth."

An act to authorize John B. M'Pherson and Moses M'Clean to convey certain real estate and other property, and for other purposes.

An act to increase the contingent fund of the Land Office, and the Auditor General's Office, and the Office of the State Treasurer.

An act to repeal so much of the fifth section of an act to consolidate and amend the several acts relative to a general system of education by Common Schools, as authorizes the School Directors to levy and assess a poll tax.

A supplement to the act, entitled "An act to provide for a geological and mineralogical survey of the State," passed the 29th day of March, 1836.

An act granting aid to Marshall College.

A supplement to the act, entitled, "An act for the conveyance of certain real estate, and for other purposes," approved the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six.

A supplement to the act of the twenty-fourth March, eighteen hundred and eighteen, entitled "An act to enable aliens to purchase and hold real estate in this Commonwealth."

An act to incorporate and establish a bank to be called the Bank of Susquehanna.

An act to incorporate the Chambersburg and Gettysburg Rail-road Company, and for other purposes.

Resolution relative to avoiding the inclined plane at Columbia.

Resolution relative to the tariff.

Resolution relative to the undrawn balances in the school fund.

Resolution appropriating the sum of five thousand dollars to the common school fund.

BANK INVESTIGATION.

The farce has ended—and the phantom which has been pursued by the erudite wisecracks of the late House of Representatives has evaporated and left its pursuers to group their way from the wages into which they have been led by their own folly. In the humble confession of the Majority of the committee we find that "they are free in saying that no evidence has been given which would go to incite either the officers of the Bank or any member of the Legislature, of using any corrupt means to procure the act of incorporation."

Where are those now who not long since raised the "cry of bribery and corruption" and wished to "deck the hills of the Commonwealth with gibbets for the execution of the recreants" who chartered this Institution. Let them cry to the rocks to fall upon them and hide their diminished heads from the just indignation which must accrue to those who abuse public confidence, and bring reproach upon the credulous and unwary.

We long since predicted the result of the investigation—and more, we always suspected the sincerity of the men who led the van in this crusade against the Bank—we always believed it was done for political effect, to answer for the time as a bug-bear to delude and mislead the people. We have not been mistaken in our surmises, or deceived in our calculations. The bubble has burst, and left the deluded and the deluders gazing on vacancy—the one ashamed of his duplicity—the other slinking to a corner for concealment.

What the next hobby will be that the Vanities will mount is not yet known, but it is supposed from certain indications, that Martin intends to ride the anti-abolition pie-bald colt, of course his liege subjects will follow. He is "preparing the way before them."

Gov. RITNER'S VETO.—The following are Governor RITNER's reason for vetoing the Internal Improvement Bill:

1. That the distribution proposed by the bill—in appropriations and subscriptions amounting to upwards of three millions—is among works not owned by the State; and the consequent withdrawal of State resources to a very large amount from the prosecution of the public works and the decrease of the State debt.

2. The application of the people's money for the use and benefit of capitalists and speculators.

3. The danger of the State being hereafter compelled to increase its debt, and embark more of its resources which companies may have been encouraged to undertake, but will not be able to complete, so that the State must either advance more, or lose that what it has advanced already.

4. The inevitable increase of the State debt in four years to 45 millions.

5. That the State will be left without a dollar in the treasury, at the commencement of the next session, if the proposed appropriations are made.

6. That it would be a departure from the true policy of the state; which is to economize, and husband its resources.

7. That it would enhance the price of the labor and provisions, already too high.

8. That it would hurt the morals of the People by adding a new stimulus to the already over-excited spirit of speculation.

9. That it would be unwise and indiscreet, and not becoming in a prudent and conscientious governor.—[Nat. Intel.