Star & Republican Banner.

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

Robert White Middleton.]

obtousbyrch. Pa., Moydar, Mar 22, 1987.

[VOL. 8--NO. 8.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

\$100 REWARD!

SCAPED from the prison of Adams county, (by means of assistance through an accomplice, by unlocking the outside gate of the Jail wall,) on Sunday the 7th of May inst., two men, named

GILBERT RAMSEY &

ELLIS ELDRIDGE. RAMSEY is about 5 feet, 10 or 11 inches high, out made, rather stooped, down look. blue eyes, brown hair, low forehead about 25 years of age, with a pair of grey cassinett pantaloons, far worn; blue silk vest, well worn; no coat; fur cap, rim turned up; also, a coat pattern of claret colored cloth.

ELDRIDGE is 6 feet high, stout made, bold appearance, turned up uose, dark eves. dark hair, and swarthy complexion; dark cloth pantaloons; no coat on.

The above reward will be given for the apprehension of both the above persons, so that they can be got-or Fifty Dollars for either-and all reasonable expenses paid. WM. TAUGHINBAGH, Sheriff. Gettysburgh, May 7, 1837.

BOROUGH ACCOUNTS.

MOSES McCLEAN, Treasurer of the Borough of Gettysburgh, from May 7, 1836. aill April 29, 1837. DR. To Balance in hands at last settle-108 014 ment, Balance in hands of C. Chritzman, Col-36 68 lector, on Duplicate of 1836, Amount of Borough Tax assessed for 1835, 930 32 Do. Road do. Amount received of Burgess, License 246 10 7 50

for Shows, Stall Rent in Market house, received of J. F. M'Farlane, Esq. & J. Percy, for one year, ending August 1, 1836, M. Degroff, Do. N. Codori. Borough and Road Taxes, assessed on

5 00

lots of Dixon Grier, from 1806 till 1836, both years inclusive, received of J. B. M'Pherson, Esq. Adm'r.

11 71 8655 324 CR.

By Orders paid as follows, viz.:
George Coderi, repairing Handreiling, 621 David Zieglor, Street and Road Commissioner. 72 50 Geo. C. Strickhouser, Contract for Bridge, 80 00 2 94 George Richter, smith work, E. Buckingham, Balance of salary as High Constable, Harman Kelly, attendance at Election, Jacob Lefever, printing, Adam Maury, Mason work at Market-8 00 Thomas M'Kelip, Painting do. 15 00 12 00 George Chritsman, Caspellian work at Col. M. C. Clarkson, in trust for M. Staumbaugh, topairs to Yown-clock Sundry persons, removing nuisances, Henry Rupp, repairs to Engines and Hore,
Wm. Holtzworth
Do. High Constable, 3 00 Do. 11 months, 55 00 Robert G. Harper, printing, 4 00 Joseph Wharfo, winding Town clock,

6 66 8 months. George Smyser, Esq. in trust, expenes of opening a street, C. Chritzman, Collector, for a Release, 30 39 30 00 Salary of Burgess & Council, 1836, 30 00 Do. of Clerk and Treasurer, Balance of Duplicate of 1836, uncol-43 35 Balance in hands of Treasurer, April 137 979 ~29, 1837,

Borough School Accounts. MOSES McCLEAN, Treasurer of the Public School Funds of the Borough of Gettysburgh, from April 30, 1836, till May 1, 1837. Dolls. Cis. To amount of School Duplicate, asressed from 1836. Do. do. Personal property, Cash received of Rev. Dewey, tuition, Do. Sup't. Com. Schools, portion of State appropriation of \$200,-000, for the year commencing let Tuesday of June, 1836. 260 91 of Adams county, on School Do. of Au Duplicates, 428 41 School Tax, assessed on lots of Dixon Grier, for 1835,-36 1 08

\$1739 98 By Orders paid as follows viz.: Balance due Treasurer at last settle-77 32 Josiah A. Hall, tuition and sundries, John Sweney, 245 424 Harman Kelly, attendance at Town Meeting,
Jacob Lefever, printing,
Robert Martin writing Desk,
Robort G. Harper, printing,
J. A. Adair, tuitiou, fuel and sundries, 11 75 W. J. Sloan, tuition and sundries, Miss A. M'Curdy, tuition, I. Hartman, tuition and sundries,

Sundry persons, cutting wood, John Jenkins, Rent, 30 00 Clarkson and M'Creary, for wood and cutting do. Hugh Denwiddie, glazing, 1 50 Executors of George Kerr, Esq. Rent and School furniture, C. Chritzman, Store Rent, 31 00 Peter Weikert, Ront, Fuel and sundries, Wm. Garvin, Rent, Miss M. Scenlan, tuition and sundries.

Nathaniel P. Buckley, Thomas Menaigh, Rent. Mrs. E. Keech, tuition, rent, fuel and sundries, S. H. Buehler, in trust, rent, Ephraim Martin, in trust, removing C. Chritzman, Collector, fees, and Re-

lease, Balance uncollected on School Duplicate, 1836, Balance in hands of Treasurer, May, 1, 1837, \$1739 98

May 15, 1837. Magistrate's Blanks FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE. THE GABLAND.

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

From the New Lisbon (O.) Aurora.

WOMAN.

'Tis woman's voice first soothes our sorrows As life begins to flow; 'Tis woman's voice makes cares seem light As through the world we go. And woman's voice, when finely tuned, Gives heav'nly joy to man; And woman's voi. when love speaks truth, Pours blessings, who can scan?

There is a charm in woman's voice, There's rapture in her kiss, That moves the heart to sympathy And robes the thought with bliss. The touching sigh, the tender gaze,

The spirit of her voice. Breathes balmy magic o'er the soul-How blest to be her choice!

VECTIBERES ENT

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK FOR MAY. TEMPER.

[BY MIES M. MILES. "The wildest ills that darken life. Are rapture to the bosom's strife; The tempest, in its blackest form,

Is beauty to the bosom's storm "I HAVE had an invitation to Mary Morton's arty," said Francesca Deleval to her mother, as

think, mamme, that I shall go." "But are you sure, my dear, that Clarence Harly would approve of it?" asked her mother, with a smile that brought the rich colour into her daugh-

er's cheek. "Oh! that would make no difference-I shall alrays choose to have a will of my own, and I am ery sure that Clarence will never oppose my wish-

"I am not so certain of that, my love. Clarence has indeed, hitherto, been willing to submit to your | had occasioned the change. 'They bid adieu to all caprices. Excuse me, my dear, if I make use of the scenes that seemed as a silver link to bind them strong expression; but I think you exact too to the past, and retired to a small cottage that Mrs. nany sacrifices from him. He is noble minded Deleval owned, and which, through the liberality and generous; but still I think he possesses a do- of Mr. Deleval's creditors, had been restored to termination of character which if once roused will her. be difficult to overcome,"

"Oh! I am not afraid of that. He knows my pirit too well to think I shall ever obey." And she tossed her beautiful head in disdain at the

A shade passed over the mild face of Mrs. Delever as she looked with all a mother's fondness upon the young and lovely girl before her. Pride sat throned upon her beautiful brow, and she felt at that moment that she would have given all the wealth, the luxuries of her splendid home, for the gift of a humble spirit to that child.

her to her side-"You know, my child, how high- and even the playful smile of his little Emily, and ly we esteem Clarence Hardy, and with what per- the mirth of her laughing brother, could not win fect confidence in his high-mindedness and integri- him from his brooding thoughts. An old and ty we bestowed such a treasure upon him. Be- attached servant and his wife, who had belonged lieve me, my dear, that you will estrange the noble heart that is now wholly your own, if you persist in thus acting against all his opinions and feelings. Some little deference should be paid to his into their retirement. Old Cato entered with a wishes, which are never unreasonable, and therefore I advise you to tell him of this invitation before you conclude to accept it;"-and, leaving her himself from his reverie. daughter to ponder upon her words, she left the

Mr. and Mrs. Deleval had one daughter, Franesca, and two younger children. Francesca's pride and haughtiness of character gave great unasiness to her parents, although her very faults vere overlooked by those who knew her, for her Hardy was some years older, and she was much | He approached his wife. Emily, my love, I have ttached to him. Ho was reserved in manner, but his feelings were noble, and his disposition amialatterly, she had been governed by his wishes .-And for the change in her demeanor he could not account, but attributed it to her acquaintance with the Miss Mortons, who were gay, dashing, fash-

ionable girls. Clarence Hardy sat gazing upon the face of Francesca, as, sunk in reverie, she leaned her head to meet every trial; and our children require your upon her hand. After a few moments of silence she started up, and, meeting his carnest gaze blush-

ed deeply. "What have you been thinking of, Francesca?" he asked, with a smile.

"Of a request I was going to make," she replied. "though I am not sure that you will agree to it."

"Then it cannot be one that I ought to grant, it you thus fear to ask it, for I am not very unreasonable, dear Francesca. But come, dont keep me hope that I shall be gladened by one of the smiles in suspense," he added, taking her hand, with a smile playing on his lip, for he guessed well, from her manner, that it was something that he should not approve of, and he was amused by her unwil- who have ever cherished and loved her. It has lingness to speak.

"Why,I have received an invitation to Mary Morton's party, and mamma would not let me send my answer until I had consulted you. But I have made up my mind to go!"

A shade of displeasure and mortification cross ed his fine face. "It were useless then to consult me, Francesca. My opinion can be of no consequence to you whilst you think and act for your-

"Now you are angry, Clarence. I am sure I cannot see why I should always submit. And if you go with me, it will be just as well as to spend a dull evening at home."

He took her hand, with a look of keen and earnest affection-"Have I ever been unreasonable, dear Francesca, or advised you but for your own happiness? But the Miss Mortons I consider dangerous acquaintances for any young lady. You know that I seldom express my opinion, but I think that the manner in which they live, free from the controlling influence of moral and religious prin- ted he was in my character, and that in his second lurks beneath a honied tongue, is a sufficient reason for wishing you to avoid their society. I will not visit them, and you will oblige me by declining the invitation—though it may cost you a dull even-

ing at home." Francesca's eye flashed. "Give up my friends nerely because they do not suit your tastel. You promised to obey his injunctions, and retired to strangely mistake my character, if you doem me rest with a lighter heart than she had done for many so mean spirited, Clarence. You can do as you weeks.

please; ,but I shall go to-morrow evening." And she tried to release her hand, but he firmly detain-

"Since this is your resolve, Francesca," and his roice trembled as he spoke, "hear me say, that we part now forever. I have borne your many caprider the fire-side happy. And you do not possess lingering gaze upon her pale face, he released her

"I thank you for restoring me my liberty," she bittorly replied. "Tis a sweet gift; and now, farewell for ever," and she left the room, with a proud

Francesca's smile beamed bright in the drawingroom of Miss Morton, and she lead the dance, and breathed the thrilling lay as though her heart knew not a touch of bitterness. And in her home, her step was still as proud, and her eye as clear, as if mother's eye was not deceived. She saw the struggle in Francesca's heart; and as she gradually became cold and reserved, oven towards her, she felt that her child was changed indeed. The name of Clarence was as a forgotten sound in their dwelling, and they heard that he had gone abroad. Days of trial came, and in less than six months

hey sat together in the drawing-room, "and I from the time our story commences, Mr. Deleval was declared a bankrupt. Francesca saw all the furniture of their splendid home disposed of at public sale, and shed no tear. Many associations of of any meaning, warbled forth the following ballad: happier hours rendered some of the articles dear. but the coldness of her demeanor never gave place to even an appearance of emotion during the trying scene. Her piano and guitar were both sold, and it was only then that her mother saw her lin quiver, and her pale cheek become a shade paler, and knew that the thought of Clarence Hardy

It was a summer evening, and Mr. Deleval, who had been absent all day, returned wearied and dispirited to his home. He gazed upon the mild pale face of his wife, and felt how nobly she had sustained the reverse of fortune, how sweetly and patiently she had ministered to all their wants, and poured the balm of sympathy and consolation into his soul, even whilst she was suffering for the comforts that her invalid state required. Francesca's bounding step had become languid and slow, and the father's heart yearned for the sunny smile and thrilling tones of old. Change had indeed cest "Listen to me, Francesca," said she, drawing its gloomy mantle over their once happy dwelling, strong attachment which the African race feel towards a kind master, upon accompanying them

"A letter for me," said Mr. Deleval, rousing

"Yes, massa, me jist git him;" and seeing his master's dejection, "me hab got the swing fixed-Come, Massa William, come, Missy Emmy, Massa be tired." And he took the children from the

Mr. Deleval opened the letter, and read it; and then raised his eye to heaven, as if in thankfulness, teart was generous and affectionate, and she was though a deeper shade of sadness rested upon his rifted with much talent and beauty. Clarence brow. I was a moment of mingled joy and grif.an offer, a very lucrative one, from Mr. Danversbut I shall be obliged to go to Europe. It rests ble. He was the adviser of Francesca, and, until with you whether I accept it; but I think it a sacrifice I ought to make for my children, although the separation may cost me many pangs."

Mrs. Deleval's cheek grew very pale, but she commanded her feelings. "My husband! do not let a thought of me deter you from the path of duty. I shall have strength given me from above utmost exertions. Mr. Deleval gave his wife a look of warm approval, as he pressed her hand. with much emotion feeling how sweet was the love that smiled upon him, even when dark clouds were hovering over his head.

Francesca, who had left the room upon some slight pretext, now entered. Her father called her to his side, and communicated the contents of the letter he had received, and added, as he kissed her affectionately-When I return, my child, I that so often smoothed my path in days gone by. I can hardly realize that it is my once warm-hearted Francesca who is so reserved and cold to those given me much pain; and forgive me if I revert for once to the past and ask you if Mr. Hardy wrote to you before he left the city. I have never been informed as to the cause of your unhappy separation, neither would I wish to solicit that confidence which my child withholds; but I see that you are unhappy!"

"I am, I am, my dearest father," exclaimed Francesca, throwing herself into his arms, "and my own ungoverned temper has caused it all." And she wept and sobbed, as though her heart was breaking. "Oh!" said she, as soon as she could speak, "you dont know how miserable I have been-I could not shed a tear; and when I saw all your trouble, and thought what a friend Clarence would have been at such a time, as he is so generous and wealthy, I thought I should never forgive myself. Oh! I have so longed to open my heart-but you never mentioned him, and all my feelings scemed so dead and chilled, I could not-and then Clarence, in his farewell letter, told me how disappoinciple, and repaying friendship with the slander that | choice he should hold a meek, humble spirit of more value than wit or beauty-and I felt as if no

Mr. Deleval took the opportunity of leading his daughter's thoughts to a higher source than things of earth, and impressed upon her mind the necessity of ruling her spirit, if she would gain love. She

Mr. Deleval had been gone a year when the check of the little Emily, the youngest and dearest of the family, began to fade; and, like a sweet flower, she was passing to a better home. Francesca had obtained many a conquest over her own proud heart, and as the consciousness of doing well her ces, and have tried to overlook your faults. I duty gave cheerfulness to her mind, she became loved you with a deep and true affection-but I more like the sunny being of earlier days. Emily consider good temper an assential requisite to ren | had been Clarence's favourite, and she too had loved her with an almost idolizing tenderness; and the jewel of a meek spirit. If the world's trials she bent in agony over her bed, as the beautiful shows that the "doz's ahend," as usual. should come, and humble that haughty heart, you little creature, who had numbered but seven summay then sigh for the love of him who would wil- mers, clung to her to the last. A few moments lingly have shielded you from even the passing before she died, she took her Bible, a gift from her breeze; -and now farewell." And with one sad, father, and put it into Francesca's hand, and fell asleep for ever, murmuring-"He leadeth me beside the still waters." Often, often did the bereaved sister read the little volume, and, raising her thoughts above, find consolation and supportand, guided by its precepts, she learned the value

of a humble spirit. Three years had now passed away, and Mr. Deleval was daily expected. He had been uncommonly fortunate in business, and his family looked forward to his return with feelings of gratitude and joy. Francesca had formed an intimacy with Anna the shadow rested not upon her spirit-but the Roseville, a young lady in the neighbourhood, and was on a visit to her when she heard of his arrival. She immediately hastened home, and, to her utmost surprise, found him accompanied by Clarence Hardy. They met with the indifference of common acquaintance, and few would have deemed, from their demeanour, that they had ever been betrothed. Clarence was introduced to Miss Roseville, and soon took evident pleasure in her society. One evening when they were absent, Francesca took up Anna's guitar, and, hardly conscious

> "No love is like the first love!" Sang the lady of Glentyle, As in her father's castle proud. She touched the lute the while. "No love is like the first love!" Thus sang the lady pale, And her raven hair o'er cheek and brow, Fell like a darksome veil. "No love is like the first love!" The lady's tears fell fast: She thought upon a bright, sweet dream! A vision of the past! A gallant knight in lands afar, Had won the lady's love, And proudly in his helmet placed, A white and 'broider'd glove. They said the false knight bent the knee. At an eastern lady's shrine; And the glitter of her dark eye loved More than the diamond's shrine, Two weary years had passed away, And the lady of Glentyle An orphan dwelt in lordly halls, And sadly sung the while. "No love is like the first love!" As the murmurs echoing died. A youthful knight in glittering mail,

His motto-brave and true! And as he bent in homage there Her own true knight she knew. "No love is like the first love!" Thy song is very sweet; And the lady turned with blushing cheek, The glance she loved to meet. As she concluded, Clarence and Anna Roseville came in, and the extreme devotion of his manner

Bent at the maiden's side.

His favour was a 'broider'd glove!

to her friend, made her own heart somewhat sad. though she knew that Anna's amiable disposition was well calculated to win Clarence's regard and esteem. He complimented her upon her song, and then, pleading business, took leave. Francesca passed the remainder of the evening with Anna, who was unusually animated, and then retired sadly to her own home.

"Will you be my bridesmaid, dear Francesca?" asked Miss Roseville, a few days after, as they were walking together. "Next Tuesday is the day." Francesca looked at her in amazement .-"You need not look so amazed, my dear," she added, "I wished to put it off, but Clarence would not consent."

Francesca seemed as if in a dream, but she calld her woman's pride to her aid, and, answering in the affirmative, turned away, and seeking her own home, locked herself into her room, and gave her bitter part.

There were only the members of the two families room, and Francesca and Anna, habited just alike. room. Anna was jesting upon the secrecy with which they had conducted the affair, so as to baffle the prying curiosity of the villagers, and Francesca was nerving her heart to bear the approaching trial. She walked to the window, and, contrasting her friend's lot with her own desolate one sighed deeply, when suddenly some one took her hand, and looking up, she met the earnest glance of Clarence Hardy. She indignantly withdrewit. "Mr. Hardy, your bride awaits you."

"Then come, dear Francesca, for no other one wn. Forgive this stratagem," he added, seeing her very pale. "Your father, mother, and my merry cousin, Anna, were all in the secret, and from her I learned the change in your character, although you thought her a stranger to me. The license is ready, and now, when I know that you possess gentleness enough to forgive worse offences, will you not forgive me this slight one?"

The revulsion in her feelings was too great, and, vith one quick gasp of happiness, she fainted on his bosom. When she recovered, she learned that to him her father was indebted for a competency, and that he had ever watched over her, although she thought herself forgotten. And as she gave her hand to him who so well deserved it, she blessed him for the lesson he had given her, which, though bitter at the time, had led her to strive, and win the jewel of a meek spirit.

To be angry, says Swift, is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves. Men too often spend their lives in the service of their passions, instead of employing their passions in the service

Little minds rejoice over the errors of men of genius, as the owl rejoices at an celipse.

Deferred Articles.

At the late charter election in the city of Albany, N. Y. the Van Burenites were blown "sky high," the Whigs having succeeded by an average majority of 343! Last fall, the Whigs were defeated by 95-mak. ing a change of 530! But the returns, so far as received, of the late election in Virginia. there being 13 Van to 6 Whig members of Congress.

the Chancellor having ordered the doors was; last year, up to the 6th May, 5,748,of three of the Banks of that place to be 165 lbs. This year, for the same period, closed. This is said to have been done to it is 15,860,721 lbs. bring them to the test as to whether they have not violated their charters. They are said to be solvent.

A bill providing for the immediate pay ment of the bills of all Safety Fund Banks which shall have ceased to redeem the same, has passed both the Senate and the House, and was immediately sent to the Governor for his signature.

Arthur Tappan, and J. N. Leavitte & Co., are among the "houses" that have "gone by the hoard" in New York. They each show a surplus over their liabilities of half a million of dollars, yet because they could not raise some 2 or 300,000\$ to meet en- in the usual height of 10 or 12 inches. gagements, they had to "stop."

From the Lancaster Examiner-

Charles B. Penrose, Esq. It is not to be expected that an individual who occupies so large a space in the public swamps: Elm and beech are good and dueye-who stands so deservedly high in the rable timber to be laid under water, and the estimation of his fellow-citizens, as does the elm is said to hold a nail under water better gentleman whose name heads this article- than any other timber. Some timber, as should escape the shafts of envy and detrac- the oak, chesnut, and maple decay first intion. There are, in every community, what | ternally or at the heart. Not so with the are not inaptly termed 'Levellers"-men of yellow locust, red cedar or white mulberry. narrow and contracted views, who having no merits of their own to raise them up, seek for fencing posts, In the scale for durabilito drag down to their own level all those ty the yellow locust has the precedencewho have become exalted by their talents, red cedar the second, and white mulberry their virtues, and their devotion to the public the third. Yet many contend that the white good. No man is secure from the attacks mulberry, for fencing posts, are inferior only of these vultures. Like death, they prefer to yellow locust. Aside therefore from "a shining mark," and accordingly those feeding silk worms with the foliage of the who stand highest in the public regard are white mulberry, the attention of the farmer unvariably assailed with the most bitterness is directed to set the white mulberry around of spirit. It should therefore not be a mat- the borders of his pasture and other lands, ter of surprise that the vials of Masonic wrath | and to cover some of his waste places with should be emptied to their very dregs upon the yellow locust, not only for f acing posts the devoted head of Charles B. Penrose. It but for ship timber. White wood and walis not in the power of the followers of the nut are tough and useful for many purposes. Lodge properly to appreciate the motives but the heart will be brittle. that could induce an honorable man to sepethey contribute to their own self advancefish considerations: and act with an eye to columns of the Lancaster Intelligencer cabinet maker .- Northampton Cour. should find fault with Mr. Penross .-Though but a short time at the editorial desk, they have not been backward in manifesting their devotion to the interests of the lodge and their dread of its power. The mere mention of the fact that Mr. Penrose Gettysburgh a few days since, has aroused

to the dust. Those who have been attentive observers question would have been passed over in sigainst the enormities of Free-Masoury. It ment and termination of a furrow." was his bold and manly attack upon the abominations and iniquities of the Lodgehis masterly expose of the innumerable

frauds and outrages that had for years been practised upon an unsuspecting community assistance, dryly asked him, "Friend, has by a secret and irresponsible power-that called forth the attacks of every petty press that wore a Masonic collar. It is this that has induced them to single out Mr. Penrose the Treasury has decided "that a widow from amongst those who voted with him on who married again was not, under the mot he Bank question, as an object deserving of 8d March, 1887, entitled to a pension on

conduct and motives. It would be an insult to the Anti-Masons

to suppose that they would suffer him to fall a victim to these outpourings of Masonic vengeance. His term of service in the Senate expired with the last session, and we doubt not that he will be triumphantly reelected to the station which he has filled with so much credit to himself and advanage to his constituents.

PENNSYLVANIV CANAL. - The Collector at Alleghany, Pa. reports, that the amount of tolls received at that office since the opening of navigation, to the 6th inst. is 213. 017,25. During the same period last year A considerable "sensation" has been pro- the tolls at that office were \$5,120,28. The duced in Buffalo, N. Y. in consequence of tonuage passed by the canal at Alleghany

> The wife of a Mr Hyndman, of Cincinnati, lately presented her loving husband vith two daughters and a son at one birth.

To Farmers and Mechanics. It is well known that the readiest way to

kill trees by girdling, is to make the cutting high up the tree. But in cutting over timber land, if the intention is to have another speedy and thrifty growth of timber, the trees should be cut close to the ground and then vigorous sprouts will starte in abundance, and not be likely to be broken by winds or by cattle browsing, as when cut The sprouts can be throned out to any desirable distance, to admit the air and sun. Trees growing on high, dry and open land are tough-have less sap, and are more solid than such as grow on moist land, or These are probably the best timber known

In order to preserve timber from crackrate himself from a large majority of his per ling while seasoning, it is recommended to sonal and political friends, and to sacrifice hew or saw out the timber for the particuall hope of political preferment upon the all lar purposes wanted, and lay it in the hot tar of the public good. Men whose every man when the hay is carted in, and as the principle of action may be traced to the hay is fed out, the timber will be found betpromptings of interest, - men who are ac. ter seasoned than by any process of seasoncustomed to revere and regard the instituting by steam or heat in a dry house, and to tions of their country, only in proportion as prevent cracks. This mode of seasoning is recommended to carriage makers when ment—can hardly be asked to do honor to they wish to have a little timber seasoned the motives of those who lav aside all sel for some choice work. House joiners also would find it convenient to ensure some seathe public weal alone. It is therefore not a soned stuff for early spring work. But no matter of wonder that those who control the mechanic could be more benefitted than the

From the Montrose Volunteer.

PLOUGHING, AN AMUSEMENT IN ILLINOIS. -The following paragraph is an extract from the journal of a traveller in the West, who, it seems has handed over his notes to had addressed an Anti-Masonic meeting at | the N. Y. Spectator, (from which we copy) for publication. That there are many fine all their ire, and he is held up to the public plough fields in Illinois we never doubted; as having been guilty of some crime of mon- but that ploughmen there could ride, fiddle strous enormity. His voting for the U. and plough at the same time, is a fact, (if States Bank is in the estimation of these fact it be) entirely new to us. We have venerable sages of democracy, a matter of before now followed the plough among the no importance when compared with his stones and roots of our own hills, and the avowal of Anti-Masonic principles. A man forced to dance right merrily to keep the may be guilty of all manner of political right end uppermost but as for accompany way to all her grief and misery. This was a death enormities; he may be a friend to the Bank, ing the plough with a violin-why it is a blow to her hopes, and she nerved herself to bear a federalist, a nullifier, a radical, an agra- thing never dreamt of-in fact, such an inrian, or any thing else, and yet be received strument could scarcely be kept safe in into the favor of the Masonic party; but if ten acre lot where the plough was going. assembled in Mr. Roseville's handsome drawing he breathe one syllable against the lodge, Yet the Susquehanna hills, rough as they though he were as pure as an angel, he is are, are preferable in several respects to the were waiting the entrance of Clarence in a small immediately singled out as the target for much written about and long talked of praithe Musonic arrows, and every means ries of the great West. "The roll of the which ingenuity can suggest, or malice prairies is so free from stumps and stones prompt, is resorted to in order to crush him that the plough, after the first furrow generally needs no guide; prepared with a seat for the driver graduated by a pair of wheele, of the political events of the last two years, and drawn by an experienced learn, if cuts cannot fail to have noticed that, although a furrow of equal thickness and will pursue Mr. Penrose rendered himself obnoxious to the even tenor of its way for miles without some portion of his friends by his vote upon obstruction. A gentleman informed me the Bank question, the attacks upon him that he has seen drivers seated on their were extremely mild in their character, when | plough, playing their violin, while the oxen compared with the flood of calumny which and plough kept their regular motion, was poured upon him immediately after his through long furrows, apparently without speech and vote upon the bill to suppress any attention from him. I have often seen Secret Societies. His course upon the bank | them altho' having sole charge of the work, so intent upon a book or newspaper, as to lence, or at least with but a feint show of appear utterly regardless of the team or the disapprobation if he had sealed his lips a implement it drew, except at the commence-

> RIGHT FEELING .- A Quaker once hearing a person tell how much he had felt for another, who was suffering, and needed his thou felt in thy pocket for him?

WIDOWS' PENSIONS .- The Secretary of of their especial hatred and abuse; and it is account of hor former husband's death..... this that has induced the editors of the In-I But his legitimate children who were under telligencer, at this late day, to devote half a twenty-one years of age at the time of his column of their paper to an attack upon his death,though they may be now past that ago, are entitled to a pension, to be pass from the date of his death until they arrived at of the district in which Mr. Penrose resides, the age oftwenty-one years."-Net Gas.