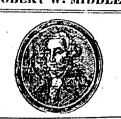
by robert white middleton.)

COTTYSBURGH, PA. FRIDAY, JUNE 80, 1887.

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## STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.



GETTYSBURGH, PA. FRIDAY, June 30, 1837.

# A Noble Sentiment.

In a late letter of the great and good Dr. CHANNING, he says:

"I look with scorn upon the selfish greatness of this "world, and with pity on the most gifted and prosperous in the struggle for office and power; but I look with reverence on the obscurest man who suffers with reverence on the obscurest man who suffers for the right—who is true to a good, but persecuted This is a noble sentiment, and entertained, or

at least practised but by a few. The majority of men reverence power and are friends to the prosperous; but they despise the poor, the humble and the unfortunate, no matter what they may have done or suffered for the cause of Justice and Hu manity. In Prosperity, the gilded things bask in its sunshine; but when the clouds of Adversity or Persecution begin to lower, they creep away to shelter under-for the time-some more successful and fortunate adventurer in the drama of life! Such is the experience of any one who takes note of the actions of the world.

We copy the following proceedings of the Franckean Lutheran Synod from the Utica, N.Y. "Friend of Mani!". They were communicated for that paper by the Rev. John D. LAWYER, a Lutheran Clergyman, who states that they are important as being the first Anti-Slavery resolutions passed by that connection. We ask our Lutheran readers to give those resolutions an attentive perusal. We trust the time will soon come when they will agree with their New York brethren in declaring that they do not deem it inexpedient for Ecclesiastical Bodies to interfere with the Abolition of Slavery, but that it is the nurs of all such bodies of every Evangelical denomination, to bear their decided testimony against the Sin of Slavery

## From the Friend of Man.

Franckean Lutheran Synod. At a late Session of this Synod, held at Fordsbush, Montgomery county, N. Y., on the 25th of May, 1837, the following resolutions were passed

on the subject of American Slavery, viz: Resolved, That Slavery as it exists in the United States, the holding in bondage and buying and solling human beings, is a sin in the sight of God. opposed to the spirit of the Gospel, and a violation

of the malienable rights of man.

Resolved, That we do not deem it inexpedient for Ecclesiastical bodies to interfere with the Abolition of Slavery, but that it is the duty of all such bodies of every evangelical denomination, to bear their decided testimony against the sin of Slavery. Resolved, That we have abundant cause for deep humiliation before God, that, as a denomination, we are so deeply involved in the sin of Slavery, and that so many of our Ministers practice the crime, and so many others justify them in their

Resolved, That we view the traffick in human being sas carried on in this country between Ministers of the Gospel and Members of the Churches, as revolting to humanity and as repugnant to the laws of Christ, as over was the Foreign Slave

#### FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND BANNER. Mr. Cooper's Speech on Abolition [CONCLUDED FROM JUNE 9.]

Having already said something upon the results of the slave"-"it has increased his burden and made his yoke to gall." It has already been shewn that passed some years before an Anti-Slavery Society-(except the old one formed in this State in 177-)regard to other slaveholding states.-Virginia, Caro-

press the slave, but his master does it. Admitting what the gentleman says to be true, it is only just such a case as happened some two or three thousand years ago. Moses exhorted Pharoah to cmancipate the Israelites whom he held in bondage .-Instead of complying with this request, the Egyptian ed their labor to be made as oppressive as possiblethey were to make brick without the requisite straw. Now, will any one presume to charge the guilt of this increased oppression upon Moses who was doing all

he could to terminate it? But it is just as reasonable

to do so as to transfer the guilt of the slaveholder from

him to the abolitionist. So that unless other proofs

in justifying his opposition to immediate emancipation by the plea that "it is not right to do wrong." No one will pretend that abolitionists are infallible -that all their sayings and doings are the best possible-but it is our firm conviction that they are in the main right, and that their purposes are pure, and their plans the best that have yet been brought forward -Thus, in opposition to the gentleman's argument, we think them both philosophical and philanthropic in their proceedings Moses was a philosopher enlightened by divine wisdom, and with him they say, "let my people go." CLARKSON and WILDERFORCE were philanthropists, and with them they aim at striking off the chains that wear into the body & crush the soul. Besides, many of the most profound thinkers and acute reasoners that this or any other age has produced have enrolled themselves in their ranks. CHANNING, WARDEAW, WAYLAND have all substantially advocated their views. And as to philan hropists, scurcely any man conspicuous for his labors of love, looks

But let us pass on to the next, which is the favorite argument of all who wish to stand aloof from this cause in the Free States-"Is this the proper field for the operation of abolitionists?"

with indifference upon their exertions. Who can

doubt the disinterested benevolence of such men as

TAPPAN, SMITH and DELAVAN?

It is alleged, that the Apostles preached to those whom they wished to convert, and that in imitation of their example, abolition's te should go and proclaim their doctrines in the streets of Baltimore, Charleston

because Mr. LUNDY denounced an infamous slavedealer, he was attacked by him in the public streets. knocked down with a loaded whip and his flesh trampled from his face by the iron-heeled boot of a miscreant whose profession inured him to groans, and tears and blood! In like manner was GARRISON prosecu ted for a libel by a shipper of human cattle, in regard

Now, our Saviour has told us, "when ye are persecuted in one city, fley to another," and this abolitionists have done. Garrison is now in Boston, Lundy in Philadelphia-each exerting a far greater influence upon the South, than they ever did by their united efforts while residing there. The celebrated mathematician and mechanic, Archimedes, once exclaimed, "Give me a place to stand, and I will move the world." This "place to stand" was what abolitionists wanted; and, thank Heaven, they have found it in our Free States. Using this fulcum, with the lever of the press, worked by the moral power of TRUTH, they trust ere long to overthrow the BASTILE or SLAVERY which has so long confined two millions of our fellow men in darkness and despate.

Yes, there is a work of immense importance that they can here carry on. They can multiply arguments, and remonstrances, in pages and volumes, and pour a continued stream of light upon this subject, which must flow in upon the South however they may close their eyes and their consciences. They can array all the moral feeling of the country against this system and create an atmosphere of old fashioned liberty like that generated in the stern days of '76-

in atmosphere in which Slavery cannot long breathe. These things being so, it is passing strange that this taunt "Go to the South," should thus be brought forward on every occasion. What occasion is there for a personal presence, when every purpose can be so much more readily accomplished? Do those who urge it, think that the bodies of abolitionists, wasting in prisons, or maltreated by an infuriate mab execu ting Lynch law, or dangling in chains upon a gibbet or burning at the stake, are the only appeals that will rouse this nation from its guilty slumbers? If this is indeed so, the victims will be ready at the appointed hour of sacrifice; but we trust that Heaven will be propitiated by milder means-that we will not be called to such a sacrifice.

As to the charge of quackery, which is so facetiously urged, so far from being reasonable, it is hardly what it was intended for-witty!-for it has, as a comparison, scarcely the faintest resemblance to the reality. Regarding public opinion in Pennsylvania as diseased, Abolitionists endeavor to apply to it the appropriate remedy-correct information. But for the sin of Slaveholding they reprove the South; and although their reasonings upon that subject are printed and published here, they take care that they are forwarded to the proper patient. It is only where the diseaso is the same, that they prescribe the same remedy. Aristocracy, avarice, injustice, robbery of the poor, and prejudice, are the same crimes North and South of Mason and Dixon's line, and for them they would give the same prescription-thus adopting a sound, not a quackisk system of Homeopathics-curing the same disease by the same remedies-not applying one nostrum for all maladies. But, as the genflemanhimselfvery properly observes, this is trifling burgh with just abhorrence; and the thought that and we will abjure it.

Mr. C. next attempts to prove, that the agitation of this subject is pregnant with evils. If he merely means, that the fierce and bitter spirit that has been displayed is to be deprecated, I entirely agree with him-it is devoutly to be hoped, that this may at once disappear. But if he means, that nothing should be said upon the subject, and that the evils which he enumerates have resulted from the course pursued by Apolitonists, I entirely reject his conclusion.

It is not necessary that we should here assert the right of free discussion upon this as well as upon evere other subject. No one, we feel assured, would contend more carnestly for it than Mr. C. himself. But Anti-Slavery operations, I might safely pass by the he seems to deny the expediency of using that right reiterated charge next brought forward-viz: "its in the present instance and under existing circumstanfruits are nothing but bitterness and misery even to ces. We feel ourselves bound to exercise this right note especially, for these (to say nothing of other) reasons: 1st If we tamely surrender this right, it may the worst cuactments in the Maryland code, were be only the first step towards rebbing us of others c qually important. 2d. Slaveholding is a great moral and political cvil, against which we feel it our duty, was in existence. Much more so is this the fact, in as men and as Christians, to protest. 3d. We protest against it, both for the sake of the master and for lina, and Louisiana, for instance. Perhaps some of the sake of the slave-it corrupts the former and dethose injustous enactments may have been more rigrades the latter. 4th. We feel ourselves bound to gidly enforced since that time-but why blame aboliintercede in behalf of the slave more particularly, be tionists with other men's sins? It is not they who opcause he is too ignorant to manage his own cause suc cessfully, too weak to assert his rights by force, and because the national compact under which we live binds us to aid and abet the master in maintaining his bresent position. 5th. There is no other way by which our object (of the justice and holiness of which the laws of God and man alike assure us) can be ac-"increased their burdens"-not only refused to let complished -it is by discussion, examination, reason them worship the God of their fathers, but command- ing upon the truth that men are led to do that which is right in other matters, and it is thus we hope to influence them here.

It is, therefore, absolutely necessary to agitate the question-we feel that we must be guilty and degraded if we do not. And if those to whom we appeal refuse to take our counsel in good part, having proffered it in a proper spirit and with the best of motives can be brought forward, Mr. C. must completely fail we regret their determination, but must discharge our

The next objection urged against abolitionists is, that their measures have a tendency to destroy the Union. To all the rhetoretical flourishes upon this subject I think it sufficient to answer, that unless slavety is abolished, it, by its very nature and tendency, must destroy the Union! Was not one prominent object in the formation of

this Union, the perpetuation of a Republican Government? Has not this feeling "grown with our growth and strengthened with our strength?" Will the people of our Free States ever submit to any other form of Government? But is not Slavery the rankest, most glaring form of Aristocracy? Does it not tend to make labor and laborers disreputable and degraded? Will not the same arguments that hold the negro in bondage, be equally valid to prove that our white laborers, farmers and mechanics, should be made the minious of some wealthy nabob? Such is the natural tendency of the southern system; and in the ordinary course of human affairs, it cannot be long before this stretching away to the other horison. The shower tendency will be so fully manifested, that the people at large must see and feel it. When that once becomes the case, they will not be long in presenting one or the other of these alternatives either the South must abandon Slavery, or we will abandon the South. To prevent this latter termination, to hold together this edifice, cemented by our fathers' blood, and adorned by our toil, is not the least object that abolitionists crossing another mountain still-making in all impulse to my mind, and set me to observing who have in view-and full well I know, that the prayer of thousands of them day after day still is, in the language of one who has devoted himself to the preser-

the sun in heaven, they may not see him shining upon drenched, it may be, in fraternal gore! May my last rased, nor a single star polluted."

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, let me express the hope to whom he had published a simple statement of facts | that the author of the speech which we have had under -for which he was condemned to rot for months in a consideration, will transfer his talents and cloquence common prison among felons and murderers! Such is so strongly displayed even in this "cause, too weak the mildest fate that any man who publicly exerts to carry him and too heavy to be borne by him," to himself in this cause, south of Pennsylvania, can ex- one which, I am sure, is more congenial to his generous disposition-to one, the success of which involves the defence of the weak and the overthrow of tyranny.

#### SLAVERY.

'Slavery is a dark shade on the map of the United States."-LA FAYETTE. Written for the Celebration of the Fourth of July.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY. WE have a goodly clime, Broad vales and streams we boast. Our mountain frontiers frown sublime. Old ocean guards our coast; Suns bless our harvest fair. With fervid smile serene, But a dark shade is glittering there!-

What can its blackness mean? We have a birthright proud, For our young sons to claim, An eagle souring o'er the cloud, In freedom and in fame; We have scutcheon bright,

By our dead fathers bought-A fearful spot distained its white!-Who hath such evil wrought? Our banner o'er the sea Looks forth with starry eve,

Emblazoned, glorious, bold and free, A letter on the sky, What hand, with shameful stain, Hath marred its heavenly blue? The yoke! the faces! and the chain!

Say, are these emblems true? This day doth music rare Swell through our nation's bound, But Afric's wailing mingles there, And Heaven doth hear the sound! O God of power! we turn In penitence to Thee, Bid our loved land the lesson learn-

# Letter from Mr. Blanchard.

To bid the Slave be free!

Correspondence of the Gettysburgh Star-

SHIPPENSBURGH, June 23d, 1837. DEAR SIR:-The friends of the oppressed in your County will be glad to learn, that there are multitudes of the "true-hearted and the unshackled" in Frank!in. Last night we had a large and successful meeting in the "Union School-house." about five miles from this borough. To-night I lecture in Roxbury, and to-morrow in Amberson's Valley. The independent and virtuous citizens of this county regard the outrage committed upon humanity and law in the borough of Chambers-Slaveholders and their creatures are soon to govern this country, and make laws for free lab in case Florida or Texas is admitted to our Union, chills them with horror at the prospect!

The people in this region, as every where else, have been grossly deceived as to the true principles of the Abelitionists, by the "lying spirit" of Slavery, which has gone abroad in the land; but the moment they fully understand our sentiments they embrace them, almost en masse. One man in Amberson's valley who had been much oppos ed to us, went away from a meeting last Fridaynight, saying, "Well, If that man is not right, I've lost my senses." The meeting was large-Church

If the pleading sufferings of the imbruted, dis umanized, and crushed slave would let my heart fail to admire this part of Pennsylvania. These valleys, inter-ribbed with bold and precipitous nountain-threads, present a variety of landscape ately travelled many of them on foot.

Last Saturday week, wishing to attend a protracted meeting in one of those long ravines, I unfertook to cross a foot way called "Linn's Path," obtain a horse, and equally so to use one. I addressed in the receipt of some ten or twelve hundred dollars. myself to the task on foot. I lost the path, where This, of course, was a very inadequate income for a men mostly forsake that of virtue, just when it lady accustomed to an establishment scarcely surturned up the mountain, and the walking became difficult. The day was pleasant, and the wild tered not to Helen, or Helen's father. He chose, flowering Laurel checked the hills with that beau- he said, that his daughter should marry poor men; tiful flower which few travellers pass without plucking; and as I came into a little clearing, the ur was one voice of the ten thousand birds, which sung as hirds will sing be fore a shower in a warm | be settled on her, when the blow came, which deprivafternoon. There was the long whistle of the ed him of the ability to give her a shilling. Cirplover, the short jerk of the quail, the scream of the cumstances added mortification to disappointment. kill-deer, the peop-pee of the small snipe, besides Mrs. J. had left her at home cards at the houses

of the doves and the eternal clatter of black-birds | wedding cake was actually in the house. -but stop-I had lost my way, evidently, for the false-path had taken now came to an end. An Abolithe mountain and climbed directly up its side;

and feet to ascend over rock above rock. The sun only serpents I saw, were a thousand-legged worm,

and a large bug. out inhabitant, and mountain beyond mountain,

but three, weak, wet, and weary!

Baltimore, and what was the consequence? Why, when my eyes are turned for the last time to behold being sung to sleep that night by a whip-poor-will | deed the moon has not failed!' She, with her which sat almost within reach of my bed's head .- glorious train of stars, was looking down serenely States dissevered, belligerent, rent with civil feuds, & Besides, I learned by that afternoon some valuable lessons-That a man feels easier when he is in no the disquieted spirit, an assurance that there is a lingering glance behold the glorious ensign of the Reone: That even an Abolitionist cannot safely rely | joice because their wealth is great, and because their on his own judgement as to directions, etc. in a country he has never travelled, or on subjects which he knows nothing about: That a man may have ceed?' I asked. Did Ellen Tree ever fail,' he rea very right aim, but a wrong direction: That two plied. No-all the world may fail; but Ellen drunkards have been frozen to-death in "Horse Valley," and that the Humming-bird builds its nest on the top of a dry limb, and beneath a large leaf to keep the rain from breaking the eggs.

If I make any other important discoveries in these valleys and mountains, I shall not fail to lay them before your readers with all convenient speed. Meanwhile, I remain, Dear Sir, Yours for the crushed and stricken,

> J. BLANCHARD. THE GARLAND.

From various gardens call'd with care."

. From the Trenton (N. J.) Emporium. TO HARRY PEROY—OF CETTYSBURGH. There dwells within my brain a thought. I know thee, Harry Percy; And why this secrety! for aught?

I ask in name of mercy. Is it because thy flowing rhymo Has not full force and merit? Oh, no, each couplet ends with chime Of beauty, sense and spirit. Is it because a lock of hair

You stole from off the cranium Of this dear Gettysburgian fair, To twine with sweet Geranium? You're not the first, if Pope says true, Who's pilfered ringlets twining, Near levely cheeks of cherry hue, And eyes too brightly shining. Is it because you wish to shine In yonder Heaven a star? I'm sure you're quite enough divine-

You'd best stay where you are. Then tell the secret-tell to me-Within my breast repose it-Begin's not your last name with E! Don't fear that I'll disclose it! JULIA.

### TIME.

Time speeds away, away, away; Another hour, another day, Another month, another year, Drops from us like the leafless scar. Drops like the life-blood from our hearts; The rose-bloom from the cheek departs, The tresses from the temples fall, The eye grows dim and strange to all. Time speeds away, away, away, Like torrent in a stormy day! He undermines the stately tower, Uproots the tree, and snaps the flower-And sweeps from our distracted breast, The friends that loved, the friends that blessed! And leaves us weeping on the shore, To which they can return no more. No eagle through the skies of day, No wind along the hills can flee, So swiftly or so smooth as he! Like fiery steed, from stage to stage, He bears us on-from youth to age; Then plunges in the fearful sea Of fathomless eternity!

WHOTESCIES EUF

#### Who,& What,has not Failed! BY MISS C. M. SEDGWICK.

To the Editors of the Metropolitan: GENTLEMEN-I was, a few evenings since, at a friend's house, Mr. J's. He is one of the severe stray from the subject of his wrongs, I could not sufferers by these disastrous times. Some few weeks ago he believed himself worth half a million. Loss has accumulated upon loss here, and, last week, the return of his bills upon a Bankrupt house altogether unlike any other in the world. I have in England completed the wreck of his fortune.— At the time of his failure, his daughter, my levely friend Helen, was on the point of marriage with a young lawyer, who by dint of talent and industry, has earned an education, and who during the last distance of three miles. It being impossible to year, the first of his professional career, has been passed in luxury by any in our city. But this mathe had enough for them all.' And he was actually in treaty for a fine house for Helen, and had decided on the amount of a most liberal portion to the ordinary troop of robins, thrushes, cat-birds, of her friends. The wedding dresses and the wedblue-birds, meadow-sparrows, each singing, as it ding presents were made. The bridal veil and seemed, its very heart out, while the funeral coo wrenth and welding ring were bought, and the

At this crisis it was that I had gone, my facfull of condolence, if it did any justice to my heart, which was full of sympathy, to pass the evening tionist naver likes to go back. Inddressed myself to at her father's. I did not find Helen at home, but there were several persons there, casual visiters, near a quarter of a mile of which I used both hands friends of the family, like myself. Apprehension, sadness, or dismay sat on every countenance.came out like a glowing furnace. My clothes The conversation naturally turned upon the allwere torn through with the briars, and literally absorbing topic of the day. Each one had his melwet through with perspiration; but I did not see a sucholy tale to relate, for each one had his hopes, rattle-snake or a copper-head-nor did I know till One told of one failure, and one of another-one afterward that the hills were full of them. The gave a list of disasters abroad, and another produced an actual record of bankruptcies at home. It was prophesied that all who had not failed would I climbed a chestnut on the top, but could see full. There is nothing left to fail,' exclaimed Mr. nothing but a steep wooded valley before me, with- I. striking his hands with vehement impatience, the banks have failed, and the government has failed-every body and every thing has failed!'now came bellowing among the hills, and wet me 'Not every thing, my dear father,' exclaimed Helas thoroughly from without as perspiration had en, who just then entered with her lover, her face done from within. I slid along down by one radiant with an expression that indicated that her means and another, and following the course of a happiness was secured from failure by bond and brook came to a path which brought me to an old mortgage, not every thing, sir—the moon has not man, who brought me to the meeting I sought by failed! This happy turn of my friend gave an lately. above twelve miles I had travelled to get forward and what had not failed. I give you the result of my observations in the hope that it may lead others Yet my walk was amply repaid, by finding a to look beyound the shadow of this eclipse. While your paper I stole, but as there's no politics that frame are unstrung and weakened by

on our troubled city, bearing a message of love to hand has gotten much.' On my way I met a friend returning from the theatre-Did Ellen Tree suc-Tree, sweet Ellen Tree, cannot fail?'

I entered my home, my old deaf friend, Mrs. S., ness, these silent ministers to the soul, these welcome and successful missionaries to all parts of the civilized world have not, and cannot fail!

As I went to my room I met our faithful nurse, going her accustomed round to take a last look at that none but the most reckless, even of the the sleeping children. Kindness and fidelity in Van Burenites, continue the hue and cry adomestic service have not failed,' thought I, as I gainst such an institution. In many sections looked at their impersonation in this excellent of our country, the liberal and intelligent woman; nor has their sweetest reward failed, I men of all parties, are taking a decided stand farther thought, when one of the little girls, her in favor of a National Bank, so much so, that slumbers for a moment broken, murmured, kissing Mr. Van Buren will learn, ere long, that he her nurse, Oh! is it you, mammy?' and then she must cast his whole system of experiments, fell into the arms of sleep, the 'sweet restorer,' of metalic currency and specie circulars, to

who never fails to innocent healthful childhood. gagements, came, and clouds, which, in this spring- country and the just requirement of public time seldom fail, appeared and poured down their nourishing stores, threatening to disappoint my ing was held in Hinds county, Mississippi, project of a stroll to Hoboken with a party of chil- composed of the prominent men of both podren who were watching the Heavens as nothing litical parties. At this meeting, the followelse is now watched, but the money market. The morning passed, dinner came, and the desert and the baby, the younger of six, and the pet of them all. She looked as bright as Guido's Aurora, as she made her grand entree in her brother's arms, attended by her train of sisters. At the sight of her the clouds of care, that in these careful times accumulate, vanished from her father's brow. Her mother greeted her with the chorus of her favorite nursery song,

"Ching a-ring a-ring ching chee.

dancing her feet, and then amidst the acclamations | the cabinet at Washington. A council had of her loving audience she played her part-almost been held, at which it was suggested that standing alone, 'almost saying mamma'—sitting in the president ought to change the policy the centre of the table and rolling an orange to each, and replying to the caresses of all with a grace and and recommend some measures of immedisignificance never in the world seen—except from ate relief for the community. Messrs Forthe youngest of every happy home. Riches may syth and Poinsett holfi advocated the sugtake to themselves wings,' thought I, and fly away, but the love of parents, of brothers and sisters, the beauty and joy of infancy, the riches which Heaven has ordained and watches over, never fail.

The clouds passed off and we went to Hoboken The grass, freshened by the recent shower, seemed greening under our feet. The birds were on the wing singing a tedeum for the return of spring .-The buds were bursting into leaves, the dog-wood was just unfolding its white blossoms, and the violet opening its blue cye. 'Nature has not failed,' thought I. Oh! that the worn, disappointed, heart. | Cincinnati printed an extra, purporting to be sick denizens of you city would come forth, and enjoy a possession common to all, which wealth cannot buy, nor poverty sell, chartered by Heaven, and independent of this bank note world!' On our return I met in the boat my friends Mr.

and Mrs. E. They have shared the disasters of the times, without having provoked them by speculation or extravagance, and now were about to leave their beautiful house in ---- Square for a humble country lodging. They were both cheerful, she rather more so than usual; and when I renarked this she said, "I have reason for it. I now know what we can and what we can't lose; and the balance is, beyond estimation, in our favor .-This is no place or time for sentiment:" she glanced her eyes fondly from her husband to her little boy who held her hand, for I would tell you what of most precious I have not lost, but even here I may say, that though my husband's business has failed, his integrity, ability, industry, and enterprise have not failed.' 'Neither,' thought I, does the fidelity of a true-hearted wife, her tenderness, fortitude, and elevatedness, put her to what trial you will,

The next day was Sunday. In the evening, our pastor preached upon the times, and from the will tell you the end of ambition. The text, 'who shall separate us from the love of God?' and I believe not an individual left the church earth your pillow, corruption your father, without a sonse of the littleness of those temporal and the worm your mother and sister. possessions that are liable to fail, and a deep gratiude for those eternal and illimitable riches that are offered to our grasp. When I came home I found the following note from Helen J.

"My dear friend, my father has at longth consented that I shall not participate in the general bankruptcy, so, pray come to-morrow, the day originally appointed for my wedding, and witness my non-failure. Thanks to my mother I have been so instructed in domestic economy, that I nay indulge in the luxury of marrying the mar love, though he have not above a thousand dollars a year; and as I hold true-love, capacity, industry, and frugality to be a sufficient security, I do not fear that we shall fail in our conjugal part-

A Parisian belle, during the cholera panic, painted over her door, no cholera to be spoken of here! I would go a little farther, and during the panic, not only proscribe the agitating topic, but suggest others which, if duly considered, would relieve the pressure to which even the good and manly are too passively yielding.

New York, May, 1837.

"Patrick," said an employer the other morning to one of the workmen, "vou came late this morning, the other men were an hour before you. "Sure; and I'll be even with 'em to-night

"How, Patrick?"

"Why faith, I'll quit an hour before 'em

FINN'S LAST .- F .- Mr. B. I am of Capt. Simms's opinion that the world is hollow. B.—Why? F.—Because so many have fallen through | Misfortune, nay bankruptcy, if you please,

urchin the other day to a shop keeper, here's what must it become when that system and

### DEFERRED ARTICLES.

The farmers of the western part of Massachusetts have tarred their corn this year: and have realized from the experiment the most satisfactory and beneficial results.

A letter from Santiago in Chili, states that an American gentleman has just arrived there, having crossed the desert. It is considered a most extraordinary journey, and was stting alone reading so intently, that she did one that very few persons have accomplishnot observe me. Her book touched the fountains ed. For 28 days he did not see a house, of feeling. She wiped her spectacles, and once or and for 17 days not a human being except twice laughed aloud. Ah! thought I, books have his servant and two Indian guides. He is not failed. The exhaustless magazines of happi- about crossing the Andes for Buenos Ayres.

NATIONAL BANK .- The utter and absoute folly of attempting to get along without a National Bank, is becoming so manifest the moles and the bats of "the party," and Morning, and the sun, who always meets his en- fall in with the manifest interests of the sentiment. On the 12th ult. a large meeting, among other resolutions, was unanimously adopted: "That it is the deliberate opinion of the meeting that nothing can fully relieve the pecuniary embarrassments of the country, and afford efficient and permanent support to public credit, but the establishment of a National Bank [Hug. Torch.

A HOAX.-We perceived in the Cincinnati papers of the 10th inst. an important Hoading a linkum darkey!"

To which she replied by clapping her hands and than a complete row among the members of peice of information, being nothing less, now pursued rescind the treasury order. gestion, in set speeches, and threatened unless they were complied with, they would resign-Mr. Van Buren replied that their demand could not be acceded to and it would give him pleasure to receive their resignations under any circumstances. The council immediately adjourned, and early the next morning their resignations were tendered and accepted.

As might be expected, the whole matter turned out to be a hoax. Some wags in from the office of the Maysville Moniter, in which the receipt of a slip from the Globe office was acknowledged "through the politeness of the postmaster of Wheeling," and as a matter of course members of both parties were found ready to believe it all,-We thought the citizens of Cincinnati-had been gulled often enough, to put them on their guard .- Wheeling Gazette.

WHOLESOME ADVICE.—The Salisbury Herald (England) gives the following:

For a fit of Idleness .- Count the tickings of a clock: do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull of your coat the next, and work like a negro. For a fit of Extravagance and folly.

Go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a goal, and youwill be convinced,
Who makes his bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of Ambition .- Go into the church-yard and read the grave stones; they grave will soon be your bed chamber, the

For a Fit of Repining .- Look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bedridden and afflicted, and deranged; and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a Fit of Despondency.-Look on the good things which God has given you in this world, and at those which he has promised to his followers in the next. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders, no doubt will find them; while he who looks for a flower, may return into his house with one blooming in his bosom.

It is stated that an evident increase has Deen observed in the consumption of spirits and tobacco in New York, occasioned, as supposed, by persons addicting themselves to the bottle as a relief against the hard times. What an unspeakable madnesal to fly from evil that can be overcome by manly fortitude, and throw themselves into the arms of indulgences that can only aggravate the mischiefs to cure which they are sought after. Would it not be esteemed an act of frenzy for a man laboring under a broken limb to apply to it a stimulant the certain effect of which would be to produce gangrene? And yet in the one case the madness would not be greater than in the other.-That men should under the pressure of embarrusment assuage the pangs of care and disappointment, for the instant, by indilgences the consequence of which must be total inability to pursue the only mode of remedying their effects, is a self immelation for which no adequate apology can be found. is hard to bear when the nervous system is in healthy condition, and the tope of the hus-CANDOR.—Mister! said a ragged little man frame is that of health and vigor; then Well, sir, they did commence their operations in vation of Constitutional Liberty:-"God grant that frank, hospitable, slavery-hating people, and by returning home I echeed my friend's words, sin- in it, mother hid methring it back to you. The prostrating effects of simulus.