T ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTISBURGE. PA. PRIDAT, JULY 23, 1887.

[VOL. 8--NO. 12.

THE GARLAND.



'With sweetest flowers enrich'd,

We insert below another article from the "Franklin Repository;" and when we say that the production is one of far more than ordinary merit, we say no more than will be said by every render of chastened taste. We have compared it with the Prize Poem of Robert Monnis. Esq. (published in the Stara few weeks since) on the same subject, and though it does not perhaps, possess the same classic finish and elegance that his does, it abounds in as much or more poetic feeling, and quite equals productions in every respect that have contributed largely to give their authors deserved celebrity. Miss "B." has drunk from the real Aganippe-not from the adulterated fountains which inspire with rhyme at once as mistress of my house." Ed. Gettysburgh Star. without reason.'

From the Franklin Repository. NATURE.

Thou hast a voice of eloquence for all Who with attentive minds, th; wonders view; Sweet and persuasively thine accents fall As on the flow'ret parch'd, the evening dew, Alas, as soon exhal'd and banish'd too In the fierce glare of worldliness and Pride. Or Passion's storm, or Sorrow's heavy tide, But thou art ever near, the blessing to renew.

What are thy lessons? Does the breath of Spring Whisper its balmy secrets? Does the heart Thrill like the quiver of the wood-bird's wing To its sweet melody? Do these impart A pleasure far beyond the boast of art? Does the green meadow and the dimpling stream, The countless blossoms, and th' enlivening beam,

Dolight the soul, and bid the tear-drop start? Or comes the Summer in her matron pride. When the cool forest woos to seek its shades, Hid from the fiercer rays till eventide. When the "mild moonbeam chequers" thro' the

glades

And in the holy calmness that pervades Farth, Air, and Heaven, the soul enraptured sours Among the stars, and tremblingly adores The Power that marshall'd all their shining grades

Is the rich horn of Autumn heap'd on high With all the tempting treasures of her store, While the bright harvest-sheaves around us lie, And the full vintage sparklingly runs o'er, As in libations free it fain would pour Its thankfulness to Heaven? Are the green woods Touch'd with the rainbow's glories, and the floods

Of hunset brilliancy unknown before? Or speak'st thou in dark Winter's sterner tone, In the wild anthem of the mountain blast, As, hurrying on, its snowy robe is thrown O'er the chill breast of earth-its fetters cast On the clear stream that late each object glass'd Deep in its crystal mirror? Doth its sound Even with the voices of our homes around.

Startle us like a warning from the Past? What is that voice of Winter? what the spell Of fruit-crown'd Autumn? of the Summer grove With bird or flow 'ret doth Spring's witchery dwell Or is it by the clouds and sunbeams wore? No, 'tis the all-pervading Power above, The consciousness of Immortality,

That, Earth's voxing cares and passions free, Bids our hearts glow with gratitude and love. This is thy charm, oh NATURE! thou dost wear On all, the impress of a Hand Divine!

You glorious skies-this pure encircling air, Earth, Ocean, and their myriad forms combine To shadow forth His sway-oh, mighty shrine One only, who thy holiest priest should be Bends to a thousand idols false, his knee-Blush, mortal, and repent, if this dark sin be thine January, 1837. в.

WHOTELSCHER EUF

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK FOR JULY. THE NEW-YEAR'S GIFT. [CONCLUDED PROM OUR LAST,]

Meanwhile, Mr. James Offset, having nothing to attend to but misshief, had been amusing himself by emptying a skillet of pitch over the head of his brother's footboy, and had spoiled the lad's new suit of livery. Upon this, Augustus, as an admirable specific against spleen, very equitably kicked his servant and horsewhipped James. The latter made repri sals, and a glorious "row" ensued, in the midst of which Sir Jacob Offset unexpectedly made his appearance.

"Peace, brawlers," he exclaimed. "Forever these unnatural contentions! Gracious heaven! what a scene for a father to witness, after so many months' absence!

"It is indeed dreadful, sir," said Augustus; "and I must respectfully entreat you to enable me to remove from the impertinence of my bro-

"I have already proposed a plan for doing so," said Sir Jacob.

"You allude to the match with Miss Manly," pressed my dislike to fulfilling engagements entered into so long beforehand; they seldom turn

out happily." Before Sir Jacob could reply, his daughter Mary, with great pertness, broke in upon the comversation, and said. "Have you brought me new year's gift, pa?"

" Speaking of that, I want a musical work-box," interposed Susan.

"When you deserve what you require, young ladies, you shall have them-not till then," returned the baronet.

"That is the way we are always snubbed," cried Rose. "'T would be different had we a mother liv-

ing," added Jane.

A prosent-A NEW YKAR'S GIFT." "Oh, what is it? what is it?" resounded on all sides.

"Something," continued the worthy baronet,

at 'em!" on the field of Waterloo, scarcely struck did the above intimation of Sir Jacob to his unruly their respective tasks; and Mary's skill, Susan's children. "Your wife!" shricked they together; ability, Rose's ingenuity, and Jane's taste, received and then ensued a breathless pause.

Augustus, who entertained more filial respect than any of the rest, was first to recover himself. I have no right," he said, " to disapprove of any pen of B, the popular correspondent of the of your actions; but I must observe that it will require a great effort on my part quietly to submit

to the caprices of a stepmother." "You will act as you think proper," said Sir

Jacob stiffly.

"I'll not resign my authority!" "I shall rebel!" claimed the girls in a voice.

Vulgarity.

"This conduct convinces me of the necessity of acting as I have done," returned the baronet. I will, therefore, immediately proceed to the inn where I have left Lady Offset, and establish her

So saying, he took his departure, and the tongues of his children were loosed. If they disagreed on most subjects, they were now united on one point, namely, to annoy their mother-in-law as much as possible on her arrival, and to clope that very evening. Pursuant to this determination, they wrote to their lovers, and directed them to effect an entrance through the lower window of the house, at midnight, by which time all was promised to be in readiness for a wholesome trip

The cartel had not been dispatched above an hour before Sir Jacob Offset returned, with his lady on his arm. Augustus looked upon her, and His mother-in-law was the being to whom he had Angelica instantly changed the discourse. "I time and such a manner!" To this question, Moryielded his Idolatry!

The youth's sensations at this discovery may perhaps be conceived. It was with difficulty that he could stammer out a few words of welcome, which were received by the young lady with considerable confusion; and having done so, he flew to his chamber, and threw himself in despair upon the bed.

Sir Jacob now introduced his spouse to his eldest daughter."

"I shall be proud of such a companion," said Angelica, with great sweetness of tone and manner, as she kissed the froward girl. "I anticipate great delight, Miss Offset, in receiving my lessons of housekeeping from your lips."

Mary was subdued, and made a low curtesy. "This," resumed Sir Jacob, "is my daughter

"Her complexion answers to her name," re urned Angelica, playfully patting her cheek. "My third girl is named Susan," continued the paronet.

" Black-eyed Susan," said his lady. "And my fourth is christened Jane."

"Then you must allow me to alter the name, and call her Fairy," said Angelica, folding the girlish beauty to her bosom.

" Lastly, allow me to introduce my son James," said the admiring baronet.

"Whom I at once dub my champion," said Angelica, with vivacity. "That manly brow and stalwart arm are sure guarantees of protection, which will not, I am sure, be withheld when

"I'll be hanged if I don't like you." cried ames, giving her a boisterous kiss.

The conduct of their stepmother was so completely unexpected by Sir Jacob's children, that they were at once disarmed of all their evil intentions, and even sought to gratify her; in return, she met their endravors with a kindness so winning, and displayed a disposition so pure, so good, so fuscinating, that, by the time the dinnerbell sounded, nothing but harmony and happiness beamed on the beautiful countenances of all present. At table, from which Augustus was excused on the plea of indisposition, Angelica pursued the same conciliatory course. She studied the looks and anticipated the wishes of those around her; and, though not more than eighteen, did the honors with such ease and elegance, that no one grudged her the post. To Mary she was particularly attentive, making inquiries of her favorite habits, of the manner in which she best approved the serving of the dishes, and of the little rules and regulations she had established: thus apparently yielding a sway where she was sole mis-

After tea, the girls made an excuse to retire, in order that they might prepare for their expedition; and, when every arrangement was completed, they wild: a mother's care was wanting to train their sat down to kill time till midnight—one at her youthful minds." embroidery-frame, another at drawing, a third in the modelling of an abbey in card-work, and the fourth to a wreath of artificial flowers. Impahad not been seated long before ill-natured remarks and sarcasms were uttered by each on the occupation of the other, or rather on the execu- tree, and it soon surpassed all the others in my tion of their respective tasks.

"Ah," sighed Jane when her roses were stigmatizmutual concession, mutual consideration for each other, a desire mutually to please, and giving mutual confidence."

"I fear you are right, Jane," said Mary; "that, and he who wrote the fable of the bundle of sticks was no simpleton after all."

"A longer intercourse with that sweet girl whom my father has married, might have once more united us," added Rose,

"It might," said Susan; then stifling a sigh, she added "what a pity we were so premature in our resolution to elope."

At this instant a gentle tap was heard at the loor, which was immediately afterwards opened "For once I can meet your wishes," said Sir by Angelica. "May I come in?" said she, sport-Jacob, "To say the truth, I have brought ye all lively putting her head forward; then, without added, "I will do all I can not to prove an intru-

As her presence was likely to put a restraint the nature of the scheme alluded to. "Bless me!" "which, by understanding the causes of your apon their future actions, the ladies received her said she, "did not I name it? then I must explain.

The overwhelming charge which followed Wel- to harmony. Perceiving the recreation in which lington's celebrated exclamation of "Up, Guards, they were busied, she instantly commenced a semore dismay into the hearts of the French, than the superior style in which they had executed

> their due meed of praise. "Really madam," exclaimed Susan, "your commendations would encourage me to go over my whole work again-like a soldier who recommences a toilsome march to the inspiring strains of music."

"Music," said Angelica, "that reminds me of a little toy which I had purchased as a present. Sir Jacob happened to mention your wish for a musical work-box this morning, and I begged per-I'll run away!" "How romantic of pal" ox- mission to purchase one for you, as I felt assured that the trifle would not be scorned if it came "What a precious bit of fun," cried young from my hands." With these words the amiable reature took a splendid little box from her reticule, and began to wind it up.

Susan burst into tears, and replied, "Oh, mad. am, I shall ever value the gift as the means of softening a heart which habit and wayward humor had rendered stubborn."

At this moment the air commenced-it was HOME, SWEET HOME."

"I selected that from motive," said Angelica; "I knew how dear the paternal dwelling must be to you, from having played away your moments piece, exclaimed, "Y:eld, or ye are dead men!" of childhood beneath its roof-from the remembrance that there a mother's eye had glistened upon those sports-and that there also the bonds of sisterly amity had first been spun, when approaching womanhood rendered female friends more precious than the brilliant burdens of an eastern mine."

The words went like daggers to the hearers' hearts, and the painful tear of mortification and staggered as if from the effect of a galvanic shock. repentance sprung to their eyes. Perceiving this, ly saying, "And what brings them here at such a as taste in your various occupations, and cannot but suspect that you are among those who make amusement subservient to the cause of charity. Come, confess that all these things are intended to grace the ensuing fancy-fair."

"The goodness which actuates your own acnot suffer you to think others less worthy than girls. "This, Angelica," said he, "is Mary, my yourself; but undeserved praise wounds worse of our industry. in your own name, we shall ever feel the obligation."

"Your charming candor delights me," said An. gelica, " and augurs well for the disposition which prompted it. I know the lady-patroness well, and

"Oh, pray do; the gift will then bear double alue," cried all the girls at once, and with great | daughters." alacrity they proceeded to pack up the intended contributions. Their hearts were in the right has forever eradicated." places after all.

James now entered the apartment, and Angelica immediately addressed him. This is kind, sir, changed a stealthy foot was heard upon the stairs, in reply to Mr. Wickliffe, has found it noce said she; "ladies, however gentlemen may flatte them, are but poor society, unless the conversation be directed by the stronger minded sex." "Do you really think so?" said James, almost

afraid that he was being made game of.

" Certainly I do. Variety is the spring which causes conversation to rebound whenever it becomes depressed; and what variety, my dear sir, can exist among a party of ladics only, whose limited intercourse with the world leaves them little else to talk about but green tea, scandal, and the fashions." In this way Angelica began to sow the seeds of self-respect in the breast of James. hoping to produce the same good fruits which had father." attended her exertions with his sisters. Ultimately she succeeded, but not until after considerable pains -for men are far more stubborn in their habits than women: and it is an experienced fact, that a female heart, with one good spark gleaming in its recesses, may always be reclaimed; while some men, with a hundred noble qualities, will pursue an evil course through life, however great the exer-

tions to reform them. By the time Angelica had established an almost impregnable bond of friendship between this hitherto divided family, Sir Jacob came in, and his daughters, with swimming eyes and smiling lips cast their arms affectionately round him. Angelica looked significantly, and said, "With such a wreath of 'flowers of loveliness' to entwine you, how rich you must be in heart's-ease, Sir Jacob!"

"Humph! I fear I can only boast of idle weeds,"

cturned the baronet. "There you are mistaken," said his lady-"they are fine flowers that have been suffered to grow

"They had their father's care, Angelica." "So have exotics the sun to warm and fertilize;

yet without nicer care, their very luxuriance would tionce at the slow pace of time soon produced the make them rank and wild. Have you never seen

some careful hand?" "Yes; my favourite Jane grafted one on a rosegarden."

"And why?" said Angelica; " because, when observed his son; "but I have once before ex- ed as unnatural, "we shall never be happy together wayward shoots appeared, she doubtless clipped Jacob first brought home his "XEW-YEAR'S GIET!" until we practise the lesson taught us to-day of them to preserve the stem. If a leaf withered or betrayed a blight, she would crop that also, to keep the others green-in the same way as the removal of one blemish in the disposition prevents the appearance of more; and as one by one, the perfumed indeed, seems to be the true secret of happiness; buds enclosed in sweetness to the air, she propped their tender heads, lest one scented leaf became lost! -What hours of anxious watchfulness must this have cost; and yet how ample the reward: as at lance Societies were themselves expressions last the full-grown tree, laden with crimson trea-

> but for her would have been enveloped or lost in wilderness." "Dear comforter!" cried Sir Jacob in eestacy, you have removed a burden from my breast. I perceive that I have only to bend my twigs prop-

erly to make them trees of promise," "That is all," replied Angelica; "and I think the young ladies' curiosity, and they eagerly inquired

a very amiable young lady, and have made her ty; and, by putting the kindest construction upon the week assigned to her, when she will be expec- of only four were of such a nature, as to re- two sat up all night, and the next morning all they said or did, succeeded in restoring them ted to preside over the domestic circle, to cater for quire for their commission, ability to either Desha undertook to conduct Baker to the its refreshment, and have sole command over its read or write." amusements."-Oh! what an enchanting notion! ries of the most flattering but just comments upon exclaimed all-what a spell we shall possess against ed Angelica, "Sir Jacob has promised to carry us

abroad in order to vary the scene." "And what are Augustus and I to do all this while!" exclaimed James, with a lengthened countenance, on finding that his name was not introduced

"Oh!" cried Angelica, "you are both left out of the arrangement altogether; for you will both find quite sufficient employment in teaching us to act that great maxim which is only rivet of society: "TO BEAR AND FOREKAR!" Also in reading to us while at work-talking to us-instructing us-and protecting us in our daily walks and rides."

Even James now turned aside to conceal a tear whi'st he said to his sisters, "This is some angel, sent to instil the principles of love and happiness in our hearts." He had scarcely spoken, before the hall-clock struck twelve; and while the last chime vibrated upon the ear,a crash was heard below, and the sound of several feet, as if stumbling in the dark, become plainly distinguishable. Sir Jacob instantly exclaimed, "there are robbers in the house!" and quitting the room, he secured his blunderbuss. hastened to the hall, where he saw several men moving about in confusion, and presenting his

Angelica, who with the rest had followed him, now pushed his weapon aside, and exclaimed-"Good God! these persons are known to us. Hold, sir, they are all gentlemen, of fame, family and forfortune.

"Gracious Heaven!" cried Mr. Mordaunt, (for, as may be surmised, these were the lovers of the Miss Offsets,) "is it possible that I behold Miss -? Sir Jacob here interrupted him, by sharpremark," she said, "that there is as much variety daunt gave a prompt and explanatory reply; whereupon Sir Jacob expressed himself perfectly satisfied with his honorable intentions, but severely reproached his daughters for their duplicity.

"Dear papa," said Mary,falling at his feet,"spare your reproaches. Indeed, we had changed our intention of eloping, on account of your lady's and ions, madam," said Mary, deeply affected, "will your own kindness to us: kneel with me, sisters, and implore for pardon."

Upon this, the father was forthwith surrounded than censure. Such was not originally our inten- by a kneeling group of repentant children, who, tions; yet if you will deign to forward the produce with tears and caresses, besought his forgiveness. Angelien did not remain silent; "Let me join their entreaties," she said; "I can answer for it, that they now deserve an act of amnesty for the past."

"There is no resisting your pleadings," said the now happy baromet; -give me time to form a clowill do as you desire, though not in my own ser acquaintance with these gentlemen, and my children shall be gratified: go, then, girls, and let your conduct as wives, cancel your errors as

"Errors, dear para," said Jane, "which this lady

The events of the evening were not yet at an end -Whilst mutual congratulations were being exner of light, as if from a lantern, wa seen along the passage: James promptly seized the intruder, who was a man enveloped in a large roquelaure, the collar of which completely concealed his features. James tore the cloak aside, and discovered his brother, evidently equipped for a long journey, and carrying a portmanteau under his arm.

"Augustus!" exclaimed Sir Jacob; " why what has occasioned this mad freak!" "To unbosom my heart, sir," said his discons late son, "I must confess, that my affection for your inestimable lady would, I fear, exceed these filial sentiments which alone are due to the wife of my

"And yet, Augustus," returned the baronet, "this the very Angelica Manly whom I wished you to espouse, and who was brought by her guardian and corruption to screen his son from punishment was abroad."

"The loved companion of our childhood!" exclaimed the girls, rushing into her arms-their hearts overpowered by a thousand recollections of by-gone times.

"Gracious Heaven! and you have married her!" cried the frantic Augustus.

"Mark," said his father, " how much better it would be for children if they occasionally made some concession to a parent's wish. However, to relieve your agony of mind my marriage was a device to reclaim your sisters and give you an opportunity of forming an unbiassed judgment regarding her: she is not my wife!"

"Not married!" exclaimed Augustus, springing with transport to the feet of Angelica. "Oh,madam! if a life devoted to your service-

Here Angelica interrupted him; "spare your protestations," said she, "connecr is the only way to win me."

This hint was not lost. Our here, in a few months became all that his mother could have wished him. The same talisman operated upon his brothusual concomitant, fretfulness; and the sisters a wild-brier thrive through the unwearied pains of er and his sisters. All parties are now united, and reside in the neighorhood of Newbury; and whenever Augustus clasps his id lized wife to his heart, receives some new indulgence from his father, or gazes on his amiable sisters, a benediction silently steals towards heaven, upon the moment when Sir

From the Pittsburgh Statesman.

Temperance-Education-Crime. The formation of Temperance Societies, vinced a great moral meliorating change in Society. These societies, though often neutralized by being a little too Pharasaical, have done great good. But the Temper of a predisposing cause, and only accellerasures, blushed its thankfulness for loveliness, which ted a revolution already in operation.

In a No. of the Baltimore American of the 16th inst. there is an article with the following prefatory title, "Prison Discipline Society Reports." This article of not quite half a column of the paper containing it, following questions: Do you not yourself know many vicious vagabonds who have never received any education? In your state prisons, are not the majori-

ly of convicts persons thus neglec:ed?

have been there ere this time, had it not tioned for a change of venue. Mr. Robert been for his share of education?

To these questions the old man was silent, and we never again heard of his exclamations ture; opposed the petition in a speech which, against education. The first member of the series of exam-

ples quoted in the Baltimore paper commences thus: "The fact is authentically ascertained, that in many instances, five sixths of by intemperance alone."

we demand, what are the predisposing and may answer this in their own way, but we existence of the circumstances detailed by reply, idleness, want of steady employment, and above all corroding care.

One of the greatest, because one of the most rational writers on human nature, M. enactments give or take away, incentives rant for the execution of his own son? to the regular and virtuous pursuits, or provides for, neglects, or distrusts the safety of reputation and property.

Education means more than is usually understood by those who use the term .-Crimes are indeed rarely committed by those who have received a true moral education; but how few profess the advantage of having received a true moral education!

History of the Times.

From the Baltimore Sun. Mr. Amos Kendall.

This gentleman has addressed a letter to the editor of the Alexandria Gazette, in re ply to a publication introduced by that paper, signed by Mr. Robert Wickliffe, of Lexington, Kentucky. With the political quarrels between Mr. Kendall and Mr. Wickliffe, we have nothing to do. As we did not publish the letter of the former gentleman, we of course shall not burthen our columns with Mr. Kendall's reply.

Mr. Kendall, in the course of his letter sary to refer to the case of Gov. Desha of Kentucky, who was called on to pardon his own son, who was twice convicted of the murder of Francis Baker. That portion of the letter is very interesting, and we shall now copy it. Thus it reads:-

Late in 1824 a son of Governor Desha was charged with the murder of Baker and arrested He applied to the Legislature at the next session for a charge of venue, on the ground that he could not have a fair trial in the county where the of fence was charged to have been committed. Although the granting of such a request was always a matter of course in Kentucky, Robert Wick iffe, when the bill was at its last reading, took occasion to pronounce a studied phillippic against t, in which, without a shadow of reason or truth he charged the unhappy father with conspiracy to London, when, for reasons, I feigued that she Nor did he cease pursuing the object of his hatred with these imputations, in public and in private, during the whole course of his administra-

The situation of Governor Desha, than whom no State ever had a more honest Chief Magistrate, was such as to excite the sympathy of every feel ing heart. THE SON was charged and finally twice convicted of murder; THE FATHER held the pardoning power and believed him innocent .-There were circumstances which justified a fath. er in so believing. After the son had been a second time convicted, and a new trial had been a second time granted, the whole of the second jury, as I understood, and a part of the first, petitioned for his pardon. The first conversation I ever had with the Governor upon the subject, was introduced by him with a statement of these

He proceeded to say, that his son had sent for him to the prison-had protested his innocence in the strongest terms-had declared his unalter. able purpose not to live unless he were acquitted by a jury, and had told him that if he sent him a pardon, he would the next hour put an end to his existence. It was found impossible to procure third unbiased jury, and the wrotched man remain ed in jail from term to term. Finally, on that day of horrors when Beauchamp was executed for th murder of Colonel Sharp, after the suicide of his wile and hit own unsuccessful attempt, young Desha cut his own throat with a razor, severing the windpipe ouite in two. In that awful momen when he believed himself entering into eternity, he beckened for pen and ink, and wrote a solemi protestation of his innocence while his life blood was streaming upon the paper. I saw it after wards in the hands of his father, so besmeared with

blood as to be scarcely legible. A FATHER under such circumstances had a right o believe his son innocent. None but a monster would hunt him down for so believing and acting accordingly. But none of these things moved the flinty heart or quelled the slanderous tongue of Robert Wickliffe.

Every man in the United States who has been familiar with the public press for the last ten or fifteen years, undoubtedly has a distant recollection of all the incidents connected with the foregoing extract.

Francis Baker, the man murdered by Jersey, but had for four or five years resided in Natchez, Mississippi, where he edited with to find our where we are. comprises much valuable matter, but of this ability and success a public newspaper. In matter we regard the important facts stated the autumn of 1825, whilst on his way to terial assistance." The last observation roused the Prison to be far the most deserving attention: through Kentucky, and put up at Bellingal's dissensions, shall have authority to check or reat first with pouts and sullen looks; but these she My proposal is, that as the females of the family ed, from the fact, that as the females of the family ed, from the family ed, f move them. Explicitly, while in London, I met speedily dispelled by her cheerfulness and urbaniare five in number, each must have an evening in committed to the prism last year, the crimes induced him to play with him at cards. The off he went.

residence, of a gentleman residing, in the We have long regarded, and still regard, little village of I lemingsburgh. They left idleness, want of steady employment, and Billingal's together, and that was the last ennui?"—On the remaining evenings," continu- anxiety of mind as the parents of vice and that was ever seen of Baker till he was found crime. Crimes which to commit, the remurdered by the road side. He was shot. sources of education are called into action, through the head, and his throat was cut

are very rare. We once heard anold man, from ear to ear.

who had a very worthless, half-educated on-Suspicion fell upon Desha; he was arres. ly son, exclaiming against all education. ted and the common opinion was that he was We took the liberty to ask the father the guilty. Kentucky was at that time divided by two strong and bitter local parties. The affair was instantly seized, converted into political uses; and such was the state of the public mind in the county of Fleming, where the murder was committed, that it was not believed that Desha could have a fair trial Are you sure that your son would not in that region, and the Legislature was peti-Wickliffe, who was a bitter opponent of Gov. Desha, and a member of the Legislafor eloquent invective, bitter denunciation, and withering sarcasm, never can be surpassed. It was agreed by all parties that it was as cruel as it was eloquent.

The petition was granted; the venire was the tenants of prisons, have been led to crime changed to Harrison county, where Desha was twice tried, and twice convicted. In This we do not dispute, for the very good his father's hands was vested the pardoning reason that we believe it true; but in turn power, and he was solicited by his wife, the mother of his guilty boy, to exercise it. He exciting causes of Intemperance? Others refused for a long time, but at last, under the Mr. Kendall, he issued a pardon. We may talk of Roman firmness, and quote the example of him who, in obedience to duty, fed his own son to the altar of sacrifice, but what De Tracy, regards legislators as the true father in modern days would not do as Gov. moralists, or demoralists, according as their Desha did? What father could sign a war-

Young Desha partially recovered of the wound his own hand inflicted, and migrated to Texas, where he afterwards committed murder, and was shot by his pursuers.

CURIOSITY.—We were shown a few days since a common onton, the ligaments, layers, or strata of vegetable substance of which it was composed, having bursted, there sprung from each a young shoot or new existence, each shoot nearly round and entirely distinct from the main body, and a nib growing from each resembling in form and proportion the bill of a sparrow-hawk .- Colum-

TRAPPED. - A man was caught in a wolf trap, while stealing corn from the bin of a farmer at Troga, Pa .- [Was it the Phœnix man?1

Dr. WM. A. FINLEY, of Chambersburg. Penn. while in a fit of derangement recently threw himself from the third story of his dwelling upon the pavement, causing immediate death. Cause intemperancell

The following queer and characteristic advertisement was taken from a Dutch tavern, in western Pennsylvania:

"Dish is mine Advertisement." Vare is my wife Cathering Stoflefunger has pen run a vay mit a fellow vat I has hired mit me, and has pait him too tollars a veek, pesides eating and trinking, and sleeping ant poarting-and he has strayed or stolen mit him mine fine gray horse, vat is a rone culler, mit white end plack hares all over potty under his pelly, and top his pack, ant upon hote sides. He has got a long het upon one end of his potty, mit a long tale on tother end of his potty, and ven he canters his legs goes too up and too down, easy and shentle like a sheep - but ven vonce he scare he runs avv mit every potty in de vorld.-Now my vife ant dish fellow hash been run off togedder: Dish is tarefore to notefy de public not to pay any dets vat my vife has pen contracting—as I am turmed not to pay dem: but if de fellow vill pring back mine horse mitout trouble, I vill give him vife mit a bill of sale of all his property by me:

STOREN STOFLEFUNGER.

Coming Right.—The battle of the banks is coming to a crisis; the two great champions are now in the ring, and it is expected hat all the little fighters on either side will haul off, and leave the contest to be settled by the great guns. Mr. Gouge and Mr. Reuben M. Whitney are issuing pumphlets: the former in support of the projected Treasury Bank, the latter against, but in favor of what, we hardly know. Mr. Whitney blows up General Jackson, Colonel Bentan, the letter to Sherrod Williams, the Globe, and the hard-money system, all sky-high. He wants to have a national bank, we suppose, and to be appointed its president. N. Y. Com.

The Salem Register, under the head of 'a way to get rid of rate," recommends reading to them the almost daily accounts of steamboat disasters—assured that they will flee from a land where such things occur. Man only, and peculiarly the American man, goes on blowing and being blown up, without inquiry as to the past or caution for the future.

Short Sentences do more than long speeches-We can remember the one; while we can scarcely find time to read the other.-One is like a guide post, distinctly pointing young Desha, was a native of Newark, New out the way; the other like a general map, in which we are puzzled after a long search

waiting a reply, she entered the bouldoir, and plan I proposed to you this evening will be of mastaggering about his work accouted him with "That knowledge," says the chaplain, "is Hotel at the Blue Licks. In the course of "What is the matter, Jim?" "Noth-nothnot very frequently used as an instrument the evening, young Desha, who was a dash- ing, sir, only I'm loaded?" a "You're dis-