EY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

obttisbyrom. Pa. Priday. Sbrtbmbbr 99, 1887.

VOL. 8-NO. 35.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AN APPRENTICE PRINTING BUSINESS

Will be taken at this Office, if application is made immediately.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.

HE undersigned Auditors appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, of Adams his creditors, will meet for that purpose on Saturday the 7th of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the house of A. B. Kurtz, in the Borough of Gettysburg.

WM. N. IRVINE, JOEL B. DANNER, Auditors. J. M. STEVENSON, September 8, 1837.

PUBLIC SALE.

will annexed, of GEO. BERCAW, deceased, will expose to Public Sale, on the or sent home. premises, on Friday the 6th of October next,

THE FARM

of said deceased, situate in Straban township, Adams county, containing 217 Acres, more or less, on which are erected a good

LOG HOUSE and Barn, &c. The land is of good quality, and well improved.

The terms will be made known on the day of sale, when attendance will be

ISAAC MONFORT, Adm'r. September 8, 1837.

BARGAINS.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

THE Subscriber, intending to retire from the Mercantile business, will dispose of his ENTIRE STOCK OF

GOODS

AT COST, BITRER WHOLESALE OR RETAIL-CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS: Such as blue, black, brown and green Cloths,

Cassimeres, Satinettes, Merinoes, Flannels, Cords, Muslins, &c. &c.

Groceries, Hard-Ware, China. Glass and Queens-Ware;

AND ALSO DRUGS & PAINTS.

Those desirous of purchasing GREAT BARGAINS, would do well to call without delay. To a wholesale purchaser a REA.

SONABLE CREDIT will be given. The subscriber offers for rent his Store Room, Ware-House and Cellar, situated in the village of Petersburg, (York Springs,) all in good order, and possession given this Fall. The location an excellent one for the Mercantile business.

THOMAS STEPHENS. Petersburg, (Y.S.) Aug. 18, 1837. tf-20

Notice is hereby Given, TIO all Legatees and other persons concorned, that the ADMINISTRA. TION ACCOUNTS of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned, will be presented in the Orphans' Court of Adams County, for confirmation and allowance, on Tuesday the

3d day of October next, viz: The Account of Conrad Keefaver, Administrator of the Estate of Margaret Epley, decessed

The Guardianship Account of Philip Fehl, Guardian of Elizabeth Eicholtz, a minor Child of George Eicholtz, deceased.

The second Account of Jacob Wolf and John Sowers, Administrators of the Estate of Adam Sowers, deceased.

The Account of Jacob Fidler, Administrator of the Estate of Henry Bender, Jr. deceased.

The Account of James Robinette and Thomas Wierman, Executors of the Estate of Pheube Thornburg, deceased.

The Account of John Eiker, Administrator of the Estate of Nancy Eiker, dec'd. The Account of Daniel Knause, Executor of the Estate of Conrad Fisher, dec'd. JAS. A. THOMPSON, Register.

Register's Office, Gettysburg, Sep. 1, 1837. TO MY CREDITORS.

AKE NOTICE that I have applied to Situate in Fairfield, Hamiltonban township, of the Insolvent Laws of the Commonwealth Alley-on which are, a Two Story Log of Pennsylvania, and that they have appoinrough of Gettysburg for the hearing of me attend if you see proper.

JACOB FAHNESTOCK, Jr. September 8, 1837.

TO MY CREDITORS.

NAKE NOTICE, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common of the Insolvent Laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and that they have appointed Tuesday the 3d of October next, for the hearing of me and my Creditors, at the Court-House, in the Borough of Gettysburgh -when and where you may attend if you think proper.

HENRY PETERS. September 1, 1837.

\$25 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, living in Gettysburg, on Sunday the 3d of September, an indented Apprentice to the Tailoring business, named

PUBLIC NOTICES.

GEORGE CARBAUGH.

The said Boy is about 5 feet 1 or 2 inches in height, dark complexion, and very black hair; scarcely ever speaks unless spoken to; County, to make distribution of the remain. he is a pretty good workman, and will no ing assetts, in the hands of CHARLES F. doubt try to pass as a journeyman. He had KEENER and WILLIAM REX, Trustees of on and took with him one brown cassinett BOREAS FAHNESTOCK, to and among frock coat, one pair of green cross-barred cassinett pantaloons, one black summer cloth vest, one pair of blue summer pantaloons, a fine black hat, and calf-skin shoes that tie close around his ancles. The above is all the clothing he took from home, but I have reason to believe that he was furnished with change of clothing before he left the neigh-41-23 borhood. The general impression is that he has made for Baltimore.

The above Reward will be paid to any person that will apprehend and secure THE Subscriber, Administrator with the the said Boy in any jail so that I get him again, and all reasonable charges if brought

> EPHRAIM MARTIN. Gettysburg, Pa. Sept. 15, 1837. 3t-24

FARM FOR SALE.

VILL be sold at public sale, on Saturday the 30th inst. on the premises the following Estate of GEORGE HOSS. LER, deceased—to wit:

A FARM,

Situate in Straban township, Adams county. adjoining lands of Jacob Bucher, James Bell, sen. and others, containing 146 Acres, more or less-on which are erected

A TWO STORY LOG DWELLING

HOUSE, well and pump at the back door, LOG BARN and other necessary buildings .-There is also a large quantity of Meadow, a good proportion of improved land, and a reasonable share of timber land, with an excellent ORCHARD of

choice fruit trees. Sale to commence at I o'clock r. M. when the terms will be made known by

JAMES BELL, Jr. Executor. September 15, 1837.

PUBLIC SALE.

VILL be sold at public sale, on Tuesday the 3d of October next, at the late residence of JACOB KNOP, deceased, in Reading township, Adams county, Pa.

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY-VIZ: 1 Gold Watch, 1 Silver Do., Beds and Bedsteads, Chests, Dressers, 3 tenplate Stoves and Pipe, with a great variety

of other property too tedious to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, when due attendance and a reason able credit will be given.

ALSO .-- AT THE SAME TIME AND PLACE,

WILL BE SOLD, A PLANTATION.

Situate in Reading township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Geo. Brown, David Nitchman and others, containing 95 Acres, more or less.

The Improvements are, a good two-story WEATHER-BOARDED LOG

HOUSE,
Log Barn and a small TENANT HOUSE. a brick Smoke-house and two pumps of never-failing water, one at the house and the other at the barn-a large OR-CHARD of choice fruit trees, and

acres of good Timber, about 14 of excellent meadow and about 40 of first-rate farming land; all in good order, and title indisputable. Terms made known on the day of sale by

HENRY KNOP, SAM'L BURKHOLDER, Ex'rs. September 15, 1837.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

N pursuance of a Writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Adams county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on Tues. day the 3d day of October next, at 1 o'clock, the bitterness of feeling, "you will break tc-22 P. M. at the Court House, in the Borough my heart." "Mother, will you take the

A LOT OF GROUND.

the Judges of the Court of Common Adams county, containing 1 acre, more or Pleas of Adams County, Pa. for the benefit less, adjoining lots of John Cruswell and an Dwelling HOUSE with a large Stone Kitchted Tuesday the 3d of October next, at 11 en, and a frame Stable with a threshing floor o'clock A. M. at the Court House in the Bo. to it: Also, on the same Lot, a TAN YARD with thirty Lay away vats, &c. a Finishing and my Creditors, when and where you may shop, a Bark house and mill, a slaughter house, a hog pen and other out houses, a quantity of fruit trees, and a good spring of water tc-23 near the door.-Also,

A Lot of Ground,

situate in said township, within a 1 of a mile of the aforesaid village, containing 3 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Marshall Pleas of Adams County, Pa. for the benefit and James Wilson, with a good orchard .-Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Macfarlane.—And to be sold by

TÙÉ GABLAND. From various gardens cull'd with care."

FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND BANNER.

To my little Lame Boy. By Mrs. Lydia Jane Peirson.

WEARY, poor child, is thy way, As thou skippest on crutches along; Thy mother's heart aches as she sees thee at play, The pitied of all the gay throng.

Thy name brings a pang to my heart! Thy voice is a grief to mine car. Decreptude's victim, in childhood thou art: A young bud, frost bitten and sear!

The younglings assemble to play, Where blossoms and wild herries grow; With what a sad look dost thou plaintively say, But, Mother! I'm lame, I can't go!

Sitting down, then, at my feet, The wearisome hour to beguile, Full many a lesson and hymn thou'lt repeat, And wipe off the tear drops the while.

Poor fellow ! 'tis painful to see Thy well pois'd inquisitive mind, That pants to investigate heaven, earth and sea By weakness of body confin'd. Penury, too, is thy lot!

With its burden of sorrow and scorn : Poor little lame boy, 'tis a harrowing thought, That by thee the cold load must be borne! What can I do for my child?

I will seek by instructions and pray'rs,

To win theo that spirit so humble and mild, Which cheerfully suffers and bears. I'll spread out the VOLUME OF TRUTH, And lure thee to seek on its page,

The lustre that brightens the pathway of youth And illumines the darkness of age. I'll lead thee to Science's pure spring; I'll point thee to Wisdom's bright way ; [wing I will place thy young hand upon Hope's gentle

And guide thee to Gon as thy stay. HE will support thee, poor boy ! His mercies are boundless and free; The son of a king is no more in His eye, Than the poor little lame boy like thee.

The waters of Science are free! The door of the temple of Fame Is open, that even a poor boy like thee, May write on her altar his name.

Thanks to the STATESMAN who rose And wrestled in eloquent might, That the gates of that temple no longer should From the son of the poor man her light.

Yes, boy ! I'll teach thee to bless, As thy young pray'rs are offer'd to heaven, The hand that has soften'd thy mother's distress And Hope to thy sad morning given.

EUF BEPOSITORY.

From the Christian Register.

The Little Hunch-back Girl. into tears, and throwing her head into her mother's lap, "how happy I am that there is a Heaven; and I wish I could go to it now, now, dear mother." Mrs. Gtook the child in her arms, hardly able to sneak for tears. She well know the many trials to which her unoffending daughter was subjected, and she felt for her, as none but mothers similarly situated can feel. "What has happened to disturb you, my dear?-Who has spoken harshly to you?" "No one, no one, mother. And I never mind it the body. Mrs. G. felt that she was, inme names; they don't mean any hurt. But, O mother, how I might be loved, were I as beautiful as my cousin Mary. Aunt says I a pilgrim here, administering to the sick, a first-rate Cider Press-about 40 am a better child, more gentle and kind, and relieving the wretched, and was at but every body loves cousin Mary the moment they see her; and they smile upon her and often kiss her. This morning Mary and I were playing together, and a lady passed by with a sweet pleasant face. loved her as soon as I saw her. She stopped and praised Mary's pretty ringlets and bright eves, and kissed her rosy cheeks. Mother, eyes, and kissed her rosy cheeks. Mother, ber by the time he has got the square on't—but I almost wished it was ——. Then she we will not, by any remarks of our own, detain poked at me, and said, "poor child."-Then, mother, I could not keep from weeping. And, she gave me some money. She couldn't love me, and so she gave me money." "Ellen, Ellen," said the widow, in of Gettysburg, the following Real Estate, viz: money and buy some clothes for little John, who comes to the door to beg? I shall never bear to think of it. And now, mother, I will read, and not feel unhappy any

more." speak to her my dear?"

"Not now, mother; I'm afraid she don't ove me as well as I do her. When I turn. ed to come away, she said :, "What a fool

be her ruin. Would you not rather be as you are, dear Ellen, than feel as Mary does?" feel and think, that what you say is truethat the good are always loved : but moth-

this covering of the body will be dropped, and we shall see each other, not the bodies, but that part which is truly, really ourselves. And then, my dear, goodness will be beauty. Cannot my daughter wait patiently for that time ?"

"Yes, mother, yes, so long as I have you to love. But I cannot stay long to be loved by none but you, and pitied by all beside." "My love, you will think less of the opinion of the world, as you live longer. You will feel that we are placed here to do good to our fellow creatures, and be prepared for a little birds and green trees and pretty flowers, but still the world looks cold and dark, and I want to be away." "My dear, we must wait our Father's time. Though your body is homely and deformed, God has made your spirit perfect, and that, you know, will never die, while the most beautiful body will great blessing you have received, and do not repine for those which are withholden."-"I will, mother, and be grateful to God for giving me such a mother, who has taught me to be patient and contented under my trials. I might have been ill natured, and envied dear cousin Mary for her beauty,

had God give me a different mother." The widow pressed her close and closer to her heart, and the child and the mother wept long and bitterly. "Ellen, many and many have been the tears I have shed over you in your infancy, for I well knew that if you. But my prayers, that you might be blessed with a spirit to bear them, have been answered. Your good aunt, with her beautiful Mary, is a less happy mother than yours, Ellen."

"I will be patient and happy, dear mothmother's neck. Poor Ellen was scarcely eight years old. She had been subjected, from her infancy, to the thoughtless taunts telligent expression, was remarkably plain. She became thoughtful, contemplative, and States Bank. affectionate, and dwelt so much on the hapis of Heaven, that she longed to lay her sire of the child would be gratified. She a bright unnatural fire gathering in her eye, his own book—unless he means to put on a on the 23d ult. within twelve hours of each while her countenance sometimes were an order had like Benapart, or some sich kind of other, from the Pacific Ocean, with full care There is a sublime moral in this short and sim- expression almost of beauty. Her young ple, yet touching tale, which it will be for the spirit seemed already disenthralled from evpleasure and profit of our young readers to peruse ery earthly passion and feeling, and glowed or loan it to em, as other folks do, for general with attention, and which the elder may not omit with an intensity of love, a stretch of intelwithout a loss. We extract it from the Portland lect and depth of thought that seemed evaluate the control of their party, and he talk'd so the democrate almost supernatural. Her sufferings were so slight, she was able, almost to the last, "O mother," said little Ellen, bursting to go about the house, and busy herself, King' nother.—The fact is, 'Uncle Sam' is a conwith her books and flowers. A few moments before her death, she laid herself up on the sofa, saying, "mother, I am weary and will sleep." The mother felt that it was her last sleep. She kissed her cheek. Ellen opened her eyes, and looked up; "mother, you won't wish me back here mother. How very good our Father in Heaven is to let me go so soon!" She half folks as haint got any property yet -if this is the danger of being Lynched, and as her name raised her little arms, as if to embrace her mother; they fell back; little Ellen had left much, mother, when the little girls do call deed, a widowed and childless woman, but she scarcely wept. She lived many years in gold and silver in his cellar? Not he, if he like one who felt she was a "stranger and length buried by the side of her beloved

husband and Ellen. Downing Correspondence. No. IV.

THE MESSAGE.

If the Major calls this ony takin the bark off on't' we don't know what will be left of the timour readers from a production, the perfect good temper of which is only equalled by its true and

Nigh the wreck of the Two Pollies. ROCKAWAY, Sept. 11th, 1837.

My OLD FRIEND :- I have been readin the Mes MY OLD FRIEND:—I have been readin the Messings over from top to bottom—and from bottom to top—and from the middle on't both ways—and I rolled it over jest as a carpenter does a log, and draw'd chalk lines to git the square on't, and sharpen'd my ax, and began to chip off. It is more than a day's job, and I don't know that I on promise, in this letter, to do more than git the bark off. It is a play long Message, seein that it speaks of one one matter—but this comes "I am afraid it troubled Mary to see you that it speaks of ony one matter—but this comes so much grieved; had you not better go and from our great folks in office usin sich long words, and stringin on 'em together like ingıns, when a lew short ones would tell the same story.

I remember, one day when I was to hum, Uncle Joshua got a letter from Washington, from a you are to do so, Ellen; the lady might, in Gineral to make Uncle Joshus Postmaster. He she given me the money. I should'nt mind having a hunch-back, if people would give me money!"

She given me the money. I should'nt mind having a hunch-back, if people would give me money!"

Should a long story about the delay—and that the then see, that is only one thing more than any other thing—brought about this state of things, he was now "conwallescent." "Con what?" asked Aunt Nabby. 'Why, conwallescent,' said Uncle beak bills, now in the worst of times—corporate delay. The converted the seek bills, now in the worst of times—corporate delay. "Poor Mary, I'm afraid her beauty will that complaint now," ask'd Aunt Nabby agin don't know,' says Uncle Joshua, 'but all I hope is it ain't the name of a new party—it is one or 'tother I am afraid—and if it is the latter, we Yes, indeed, mother. But I have tried to must all brush round and turn Conwallesent as takin in crackin up private bankin, as the best soon as possible, or I shan't git my office, that's and I would advise you, 'Uncle Sam' to separate sartin'—and jest then I came in, and it was well from all that kind of currency.

ful and pious. And remember, my dear, why in natur did nt the man say to gittle bet. and nothing but the people, they know that our Father above can see within you a soul, far more beautiful than the body of your cousin Mary. And, in a few years,

body to go it; but if on the contrary, I find it wont hold water and alu't sound doctrine, I wont go it, and no man in all Downingville will go it. better world." "But mother, can I ever Every body says, that I have hearn speak on't. stay to be as old as you are? I love the (and every body is talkin of nothin else jist now.) that there is 'no mistake' in that message. Now I think I see a good many mistakes about it. The first mistake is, it is too long at both conds, and not short enuff in the middle, -seein now that the Globe folks have lost the printin on't Il you wont see so long a one agin in one spell, so long as them Consarvatives folks keep the printing of The next mistake is, it says a leetle too much about separatin 'The Government' from the gen began right off to try the Experiment, first on the printin line and see how that will work, and the first thing we see is the Globe folks, that haint been separated now for goin on over 8 years from a good \$50,000 Tit a year of 'The Government,' routed right off, and another pig has got holt. I dont like to see a man or a pig lose his tit, unless he desarves it, and if I can find out that the Globe folks dont deserve to lose theirs, they shall have

the printin of all my Letter for nothin.

The next mistake is in talkin too severely agin the Banks, and separatin all consurns of "The Government" from them. I should like to know now, who first ask'd to be connected-was it the Government' or 'the Banks ?' Mr. Kindle, per your life was spared, all these trials awaited haps, can answer this, and tell us who sent him round among the banks-some four years ago,-The banks, to be sure, have got a pritty bad name jist now—a jist so the old quaker's dog got a bad character, and come near the loss of his life by it; his master said he would not kill him, but I'll give thee a bad name.' 'Bad dog, bad dog,' says he, and away went poor Toweer, and afore he got "I will be patient and happy, dear mother, that I may grieve you no more," said sticks and stones—bad dog, mad dog; and the little Ellen, throwing her arms about her folks scampered, and the old women slam'd the doors shut; and it was nigh upon all over with poor Towser. If it had'nt been for his gittin to the river, and as soon as he took to the water and from her infancy, to the thoughtless taunts swam like a duck—every body stop'd and said of her young companions, and even when well, that dog haint got the hidrafoby. And jis they forbore their unkind and inconsiderate so it will be with our Banks, they will git a float remarks, they often indirectly and uncon. to rights, and then a good many folks will say it sciously wounded her sensitive nature, and helped to break her young and gentle spirit. helped to break her young and gentle spirit. of late, that he will find a bank or 'a natural per She was, indeed, sorely stricken; her body | son,' as Mr. Wright says, ready to take him in as was stunted and deformed, and her face, a partner agin on any day—especially if he goes with the exception of a very sweet and in. it suits him, without regardin his agreement of

co-partnership, as he did a spell ago, with the I The greatest mistake 'Uncle Sam' ever made is when he talks of separatin himself from any down and die. The widow felt that the de- class or portion of the people-for if it warn't for 'the people' of all classes on whose earning he sire of the child would be gratified. She lives he would not have a shoe to his foot or a saw her fittle frame was wasting away, and shirt to his back—who on airth is 'Uncle Sam' on folks, and say he is 'The Government,' and his word is Law, and so forth-and that he will keep one of their party, and he talk'd so-the democrate would soon grease his fiddle-strings so he could'no siderable of a man, so long as he remembers that he is one of the hull people, and not of a party on ly, and though he may cut a shine for a spell with what he calls his party-the nature of the great family of the people" is such, that us soon as they feel he treads on any of their toes they will gramble, and especially them folks that pay the taxes they don't see why they who are call'd on because they have earn'd property to pay the taxshould also be held up as enemies of them doctrine, then the best way is fur no man to cannot be altered except by an act of Con-A rich man now-a days is talk'd on by some folks pretty much as the Quaker did of his dog-now what on airth can a rich man do with his money in this country? Does he pile it up has got any mother-wit in him-he knows he did'nt make his money that way-no, no, he keeps it movin, he loans it out to them that have good characters and are injustrious, he builds banks, and you won't catch him doing any thing that will check prosperity, if he can help it, for he prospers by general prosperity; he don't very often want office, and if he did he could'nt buy

one nor title nother. The Message is partly full of the causes, that preoght us into our present troubles, and is ony true on that point as far as it goes—but it don't tell the hull story. If I had tell'd that story of Zekel Bigelow's watch 'wizzing' so-and begin-nin jest arter it begun to 'wiz,' folks would not know to this day what made it wiz so-but I begun at the beginnin on't and tell'd how Zekel twitch'd out the balance wheel or 'klicker,' and then the old watch that had been goin as true as the tides for twenty years-went 'wiz' sure enuf, and soon went to smash—and jest so it was in England—they twitch'd out their 'klicker' jest about the same time, and 'wiz'd' away jest as we

I'll tell more about this hereafter-and in my

next too I'll try and explain what I considered another mistake and a pretty important one too -and-that is about 'private bankin' being considered better than corporate banks—it is a long sto ry to show that 'bank bills' is a small part of Banking business-and that the most dangerou part is of a very different natur-and that all our Banks could git along easy enuf-if it was ony their bank bills they had to pay in specie-and all this I will try to show, and then see how it hisin, who had gone there to ask the course about that banks suspend paying specie and get may be as sound as ever, and we shall est currency I guess that folks holds now-u-days is the currency of private bankers at home and chused. I don't know sartin—but that is my no tion-and if so, I think 'the Government' is

why in matur did'nt the man say so—gittin bet. ter' is plain English, but 'Convulleaunt' is jest no word at all.' 'I was afraid,' says funt Nabhy, 'it was hidratoby.' 'Hidrafiddle at k', says Uncle Joahua, I know'd it warn't that—for a dog would jest as soon dore bite a hot puddin as to bite the Gineral.' And so we all concluded the best way was to use plain language—and it has been a lesson to me ever since.

Now as to this message, every body thinks he knows what it means, and all that part on't that has any of the 'Conwallesent' nature about is so sugar'd over, pritty much every body swallows it right down. But that ain't my way: I know there is always two sides to a pewter platter. If I have time, I mean (o rub off all the sugar and gilding, and see what is left on't; and then if I find it the 'rale grid,' I'll go it, and advise every body to go it; but if on the contrary. I find it br Jarm, in a new town or on the sairs where the won't give a worse vote for the best interesting his country than if he lived on the pay of as office of post his carnins talkin politics and drinkin whither at melection. This is sound doctrine, 'Under the sair of the sa

J. DOWNING, Walds.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigata. ang has been appointed Postates dary, New Jersey. codbury is not the only Jack Code in office under Van Buren and Kendall.

The Prussian System of Engestion has not yet made much progress in France; Out of 326 99 young men inscribed on the French contription rolls for this year, 149. 195 could wither read nor write.

A smaller number of candidates than usual have offered themselves for admission to old Harvard the present term.

A MAGNIFICENT EXOTIC .- There was recently a Cactus in bloom at the conservatory, at Bicton, (England,) with an hexangular stem 7 feet high, bearing a trained umbel of the C. Speciosa, on which were expanded 6000 flowers.

ARCHITECTURE IN THE FAR WEST

A premium of \$10 is offered by the vestry of the Episcopal Church at Green Bay, for the best plan of a church, of the Gothic order of architecture. The English navy consists of 22,000 sea-

men and 10,000 marines—the army of 88,-The standing army required in Ireland, to keep that injured people in subjection, is

our times as large as the whole army of the

United States. The annual commencement of the Colege at Princeton, will take place on the 27th inst. Hon. SAMUEE L. SOUTHARD will deliver the oration before the societies, and Hon. James McDowerz, of Virginia will deliver an address before the Alumni

Three ships have arrived at New Bedford goes of sperm oil, bringing nine thousand one hundred barrels, worth at least \$225,-

A LAKE STORY-GOOD AND TRUE A friend of mine built a good schooner, and through the request of the master workman and presentation of a set of colors, she was christened "Thomas H. Benton." Sile cannot get a load in any port on Lake Erie, even where there is freight to send, and the way she is jeered with T. H. Benton flying at her must head, when in harbor, is a cantion. Are you loaded with yellow boys will you take a load of shiners to Missouri. &c. and so on. Her owner save she is in gress, it has been suggested that he draw, black lines around the magic name and write upon the flag, "expunged."-Dayton (Ohio) Journal.

THE YELLOW FEVER AT NEW ORLEANS. -At the last dates the fever still continued couses, takes a share in rail-roads and canals and to rage with great severity. According to the New Orleans Bulletin, the deaths averaged about fifty per day. That paper enyer "Our present population is not much less than seventy thousand persons; therefore it this disease continues at the same rate of mortality for the next thirty days, the deaths would be but about two out of every hundred of the whole population from the child from the womb, to the old man of a hundred years. The time was, when the deaths in our city amounted to two hundred and fifty to three hundred per day out of a population of about forty thousand—even then, the number of deaths was but about six out of each thousand persons per day.

The Council of New Orleans have made an appropriation of \$2,000, for the purpose of supplying the indigent sick with medi-

A club of young gentlemen is about being formed in New Orleans, for the purpose of administering to the necessities of persons attacked by the epidemic.

BEHIND THE AGE. - The Boston Herald says, some one there has invented a bell, which answers for 100 rous. In Harrisburgh, Pa. such bells have been in use for more than three years past.

A Hoosier.—A candidate for office in Indiana, claimed the suffrages of his fellow citizens because he was the first civilizati man who skrimed a coon, chased a deer, caught a bear, cooned a log, looked an Indian in the eye, fooled a snake, butron a streak of light-ning, or treed a wild cat on the west side of

LARGE PUTATOR .--- A potatoe was taken out of the lot of Dr. H. M. McClallan, of York, Pa. a few days since, which par ed fourteen inches in circumference