

Star & Republican Banner

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

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1837.

[VOL. 8—NO. 35.]

ADVERTISEMENTS.



The Fashionable Hats, Caps and Bonnets.

Wm. W. Paxton.

Has now on hand a very large assortment of HATS, CAPS & BONNETS at his old stand in Chambersburg Street, two doors from the Court House.

CONSISTING AS FOLLOWS: Men's Castor HATS, Roram do., Spanish body do., Silk do., Plain Russia do., Youth's Fur do., Old Men's Broad Brims do., Low Crown do., Also Second hand HATS, Ladies FUR BONNETS, SILK do.

Also—A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF FUR CAPS, of different kinds: HUR SEAL CAPS for MEN and BOYS. All of which he will sell at Low Prices wholesale and retail—for Cash and Country Produce—such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats, Wood, Wool, &c. &c. Call and judge for yourself. November 17, 1837. (f-33)

YOUR MOST OBEDIENT!



THE Subscriber, after thanking his friends and the public for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, begs leave to inform them, that he continues the business, in all its various branches, at his old stand in South Baltimore Street, and will keep constantly on hand a

GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

HATS, of his own manufacture, which, for neatness and durability, cannot be surpassed.

HE HAS FOR SALE, Black and White plain Russia HATS, Latest Fashions! Gentlemen's Beaver, Castor and Roram do. Youth's, Boys' and Children's do. SILK HATS, Black and White, for MEN and BOYS.

LADIES' BEAVER BONNETS, very neat and fashionable. Good Wool HATS. Also—Oler, Nutria, Musk, Chinchilla and HUR SEAL CAPS, a general assortment.

All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail. SAMUEL S. MCCREARY. November 17, 1837. (f-33)

COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELS.

THE Subscriber has now on hand a large stock of very superior

COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELS,

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Any Pattern made to order. Address: JOHN ODELL, Gettysburg, Pa.

N. B. All kinds of MILITARY work done to order. November 17, 1837. (f-33)

Anti-Slavery Meeting.

THE first annual meeting of the "Adams County Anti Slavery Society" will be held at the Court-house, in Gettysburg, on Saturday the 2d day of December next, at 1 o'clock P. M. Members are requested to be punctual in their attendance. Persons desirous of becoming members, are invited to attend.

JAMES McALLISTER, Pres. November 17, 1837. (f-33)

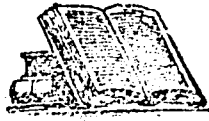
TEACHERS WANTED.

THE School Directors of Cumberland township will meet at the house of Mr. Snyder, near Gettysburg, on Saturday the 2d day of December next, at 1 o'clock, P. M. to receive Proposals for Five or Six Teachers of Public Schools in said Township.

DANIEL WELDY, Sec'y. November 17, 1837. (f-33)

Star & Republican Banner.

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.



GETTYSBURG, PENN.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 1, 1837.

FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND BANNER.

THE EPHEMERIS.

PREFACE.

We beg leave to congratulate you, Mr. Editor, as well as the public generally, on this our first appearance in your columns. It is certainly an act of the greatest condescension in us, and of good fortune on your part, that we have undertaken to ornament your columns with some of our most unequalled productions, on all the scientific, literary, moral, religious and political subjects under the sun; with an occasional touch of the sublime and spice of the humorous and romantic. An undertaking for which we know ourselves to be altogether incompetent—and who dares to dispute it!

But as the most industrious sometimes become fatigued, there is no knowing how soon we will become tired of the amusement, or despair of being able to instill useful knowledge into the minds of such dull scholars as we know the obliged and grateful public to be. Therefore, as the series may at some future period be discontinued, we advise our readers (who have no right to be nice) to make the best of what they get, and be thankful.

We deem it necessary to state in this preface, that we ourselves possess such refined taste in composition, and aim at so high a degree of excellence, that many persons will not be able to relish some of our productions! Moreover, in our poetic flights, we sometimes soar so high that the vulgar words are left quite out of sight and hearing! If, therefore, in any of our pieces our readers should not be able to understand a word of what we say, they must attribute it entirely to their own dullness of comprehension, and do us the justice to form a most exalted opinion of our transcendent genius! We place such confidence in, and feel such a parental regard for our readers, (who will of course be the great mass of mankind,) that we will forthwith communicate to them a few of our secrets, and a number of projects which we have formed for their benefit.

In the first place, then, we intend to animadvert with the greatest freedom on the manners, morals and opinions of our dearly-beloved fellow-citizens. The hundred eyes of Argus could not have watched so closely, than we will scrutinize the deportment of our towns-people. And after they shall have passed the fiery-ordeal, we are confident they will come out the greatest people on earth!

Secondly—We intend to elicit a literary reformation. We are fully determined to put down the New York Knickerbocker, the North American Review, and all other intruders in the Republic of Letters! And in their stead, we, ourselves, shall be the grand tribunal before which the merits of all candidates for literary fame shall be tried!

Thirdly—We intend establishing a University on Sally McPike's hill, situated two miles and a half south of Gettysburg, which we have selected as a proper site for such an institution, on account of its great natural advantages, as well as for the sake of a competition with Pennsylvania College and Wittenberg Seminary!

Now, Mr. Editor, we think it is altogether unnecessary that the youth of our country, should wait until they become sturdy young men, before they are admitted into College. Therefore, in the proposed University, infants will be admitted as soon as they are weaned; or, if their mothers desire it, before that period! They will then be immediately put through a course of instruction in the Ancient and Modern Languages, mental, moral, and political philosophy, the higher branches of the pure and mixed mathematics, biblical, criticism and polemical divinity. The whole to be taught without the aid of professors or tutors, who will be entirely unnecessary, as the president of our fraternity has constructed a machine to put in operation by a patent steam-engine, and thus complete the above mentioned course in the surprisingly short time of forty-seven lessons of three hours each! "Parents and Guardians at a distance may rest assured, that the utmost care will be taken of the morals, health, manners, &c. of their children or wards." The seats in the school-rooms will be furnished with patent spring seated saddles of the zig-zag or W form, which will add greatly to the comfort of the students!

We have also devoted much time and reflection to the invention of another benevolent institution, the object and character of which will proceed to unfold. Every inhabitant of our town knows, that it is customary for every newly-married pair to be honored with one, and sometimes two moonlight serenades. Now, we intend establishing an institution for the supply of serenades of a cheaper, and much superior quality. We will save the "Citizens Band" the inconvenience of going out in inclement weather, and we will render the services of our celebrated "Handlian" unnecessary, to the great saving of frying-pans, sleigh-bells, store-boxes, &c. All this is to be effected by the education of Cats and Dogs in the art of singing! It is well known, that there are among these animals many voices of great compass, and exquisite sweetness; and by a little cultivation they would be able to give us serenades much softer than some which we have heard on former occasions! In connection with this, we will mention another institution which we have devised, and which is the fifth in order. It is a hospital which we will open for the indigent members of the above named tribes of domestic animals, and an asylum for the insane among them. We desire the aid of the benevolent of this community in furthering these designs.

We will conclude this preface, by informing the public that at the next session of the Legislature, we will have ourselves incorporated. This will be a decided advantage to the association, and will give us a more respectable appearance in the eyes of the world.

At a late meeting, in which the state of the country was under discussion, a committee was appointed to write an address to the President of the U. States. After long deliberation, the following was submitted by the chairman. Though the cynicism of the present age may overlook its many beauties,

we are consoled by the reflection, that posterity will do it justice!

Voted, unanimously, that Mr. Middleton be kindly permitted to publish our letter to Mr. Van Buren, in the "Star and Republican Banner."

THE EPHEMERIS.

NO. 1.

Epistle to the President of the United States.

Shame on you, Martin Van Buren! Your conduct's quite past endurings. Here the currency's disordered, And, forthwith, you have ordered, Though it should cost the people dear, All your post-masters, far and near, Should send the specie for our letters, Thus they do oppress their letters, For indeed, that is very rare; But how we suffer, you don't care. Land-agents, ask silver and gold— Indeed we think you've been too bold. And Martin, if you don't take care, You'll lose the presidential chair; So don't behave yourself so haughty, Till after eighteen hundred forty.

'Tis now our honest opinion, That you're just a party's minion. You have about you a set of men, Worse than any set again. Each one seeking power or wealth, His object—'t's himself! If 't would make their road more level, They would send you to the devil. Why is your hatred to the Bank So long continued, and so rank? There never was such another, Such a kind protecting mother. History'll tell how the truth may be, But mind, 't was told you first by me, Yours 's a place on the scroll of fame, Far beneath Nich's Biddle's name; You owe yours to the people's votes— His 's immortalized—upon his notes.

Now listen, Martin Van Buren, To what the people are doing. Remember that decides your fate: So here comes first,—the Empire State. New York at the last election Has broken off all connection With the party called democrats, (I never was a proper match.) For the Whigs she's given her vote And thus quite turned her petticoat. Ah, Martin! that bears, I'll be bound As Hotspur says, a "frothy sound." Massachusetts, 'of liberty The cradle," a majority Has given, quite unexpected, For Everett who is elected.

The Key-Stone State, last October Had almost got quite sober. Next fall you'll be by it forsaken, Or we the truth have much mistaken. The above are quite ample, To show the great—decided change, Throughout our country's wide domain. The conclusion, 't which we've brought you, And we hope, have clearly taught you, Is, when we choose a President, We are upon this fully bent, He'll be Webster, Harrison, or Clay. Whichever the Whig party may, In their wisdom prefer, will be The candidate of all you'll see. And then we'll set you all free. At least so think your secretant, OG. Gettysburg, Nov. 25th, 1837.

THE GARDENS.

"With sweetest flowers enriched, From various gardens culled with care."

FAITH.

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."—Heb. ii. 1. Have faith; 't will raise thy soul above The fleeting joys of earth, The scenes of sweet, unclouded love, And things of glorious birth. 'T will wait there on its eagle wing, Alas—thy suns forgotten— Where loud the echoing anthems ring. From angel harps in heaven. 'T will wipe away the gathering tear, And whisper words of peace; 'T will soothe the spirit sorrowing here— The burdened conscience ease; 'T will beam in rays upon the soul, More bright than stars of even; From skies where clouds can never roll— Faith is the light of heaven. 'T will bind a wreath of beauty round The calm, unfringed brow; Rich flowers the joyous heart hath found, Where living waters flow. Have faith; 't will guide the trembling bark Of life, when tempest drives; O'er angry waves—through surges dark, To peaceful shores in heaven. There robed in white before the throne Of God, the spirit yields; And sings for aye, the grace divine, That blood-bought pardon seals. There bliss immortal ever reigns, Nor Friendship's bonds are riven, O! sweet the flower that decks those plains: The rose of love in heaven.

THE REPOSITORY.

FROM THE CHAMBERSBURG MESSENGER.

CONTENTMENT.

By Mrs. Lydia Jane Peirson.

"Godliness with Contentment is Great Gain." [1 Timothy vi. 6. Yes, truly! Godliness is the gain that saves the soul; and what is a man profited if he should gain the whole world and lose his own soul? The truly godly must be in a measure content; for they recognize the hand of a merciful God in all that befalls them; they must be thankful in prosperity, and humble in adversity—of course they are happy.

I have seen many who were happy. Some in the unreflecting buoyancy of childhood; some in the beauty and confidence of youth; some in the maturity of successful middle age; and some in the wealth and indulgence of more advanced years. But all this various happiness was evanescent. The child weaned itself with its gambols, grew peevish amongst its fellows, and went weeping to its couch. It had gained nothing!

The young man and maiden weaned themselves in the dance, in the rivalry of beauty, and in the pursuit of science, or the butterfly chase of love. They turned away heart-sick and disappointed. Their gain was nothing!

The middle-aged grew weary of the cares of wealth, the burden of worldly honor, the ceremonies of society, and the heartlessness of all around them. They retired heavily from the bustle of business and life. They coveted their gain. "Two is nothing!"

The aged grew weary of life, with its long continuance of sorrow; every sense was failed, every pleasure had lost its savor; pain and labor was in every motion. They reviewed every stage of life, counted all their various wrestlings for the apparent good of each; it was all vanity! They had gained nothing! Nothing!

But such as possess "Godliness with contentment" have obtained "great gain," even the pearl of great price—the richest gift of Him who said, "Not as the world giveth give I unto you." They possess a balm for every wound, a balsam for every grief, a support for every trying hour, and an unchangeable Omnipotent friend. Is not this great gain? But greater than all, they have an assurance of an eternity of holy bliss when this transitory life expires!

Oh, that we could all gain this inexhaustible treasure! What a happy place would this world then be! I have known the poor and helpless happier with it than the Emperor of the wide world could be with it. I knew two aged and destitute females, who inhabited an old dilapidated house in the vicinity of my native city, who were as truly happy as mortals could well be. Mary, the younger sister, was a cripple from infancy—Margaret was her support, for they were left orphans in their youth. Their habitation was in a pleasant grove, to which I, with many young and thoughtful ones used to resort for exercise and amusement; and we were in the habit of calling on Margaret and Mary, and procure a drink from their spring. We found them always busy and contented; happily spinning, or carding, or combing wool for worsted, or employed in their garden, or attending their fowls. In all their conversation, gratitude to God was predominant—not a murmur or complaint escaped their lips. Every pleasant Sabbath, Margaret, in her grey stuff dress, of antique fashion, and little black bonnet, went neat and early to meeting, listened attentively and returned home thankful and refreshed.

In one very severe winter, when the snow fell uncommonly deep, it occurred to some members of the church that Margaret and Mary might be destitute of food and fuel, as they could not get out any where, or procure wood as usual in the grove around their dwelling; for there had been a late storm, during which much snow had fallen, and the drifts were deep and almost impassable. Accordingly, as soon as the road could be broken, some of them loaded a sleigh with necessaries and proceeded to their house. They found them indeed destitute; but instead of complaining of their sufferings, they immediately began to thank the Lord for His goodness in sending them this seasonable supply.

"Had you any kind of provisions through this dreadful storm?" asked one of the visitors. "Yes," replied Margaret "we had frozen turnips and cold water, and we were very thankful for that."

"And how did you do for wood?" asked another. "Oh we had no wood, but Mary and I lay in bed and prayed and sang."

This is no fiction, but simple truth. They have both, long since, departed to the presence of Him whom they loved, but I have not yet forgotten their sweet humility and contentment, which so beautifully illustrated the words "Godliness with contentment is great gain."

But could a man ever gain all that for which he sighs and pants in this world—beauty, knowledge, fame, honor, riches, uninterrupted health and length of days, still he would be forced to say with the wise man, "Vanity of vanities! all is vanity." "For that which befalleth the sons of men, befalleth beasts: even one thing befalleth them: as the one dieth, so doth the other; yea, they have all one breath, so that a man hath no pre-eminence above a beast" (in this respect), "for all is vanity." "For what hath man of all the vexation of his heart in which he hath labored under the sun?" Ah! he counts it all, and he has gained—nothing!

Not so with the Christian. He stands upon the verge of life, and looks back upon the path which he has traveled. He has gained many blessings; he has had food and raiment and been therewith content. His afflictions have gained for him meekness; his disappointments have gained for him patience; his bereavements have gained him treasures in heaven; his very sins and follies have taught him lessons of humility; his weakness has gained him strength from on high; and death, which annihilates all the gains of the richest conqueror of earth, shall gain for him eternal riches, and unfading joys through Jesus Christ, who says, "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God." LIBERTY, PA., October, 1837.

LE BOUQUET DE NOCE.

About eleven or twelve years ago a lady, accompanied by a young girl, evidently suffering from illness, was in the daily habit of attending mass at the church of St. Severin, in Rouen. On leaving the church she always gave a trifle to a poor beggar who was regularly stationed at the church door, and the child likewise deposited her offering in his hand, entreating the benefit of his prayers for her recovery. This continued for several years, till at length one day the beggar disappeared, and no one knew what had become of him. Some days ago a wedding was celebrated at Rouen. M. P., a wealthy landholder, was about to receive the hand of Miss Anastase L., an amiable and accomplished young lady, but whose family had been much reduced in consequence of the excesses of 1830. The notary was on the point of offering the pen to the bride and bridegroom preparatory to their signing the contract of marriage, when a stranger, of rather rustic appearance, entered the room. The stranger, without further ceremony, placed 20,000 francs in bank notes on the table, and addressed the notary, "Write, sir, that Miss Anastase inherits her husband's fortune of 20,000 francs. The lady

of St. Severin is come to return to his benefactress the money that she lent him."

An explanation soon took place. With the money collected at the church door the beggar had been able to purchase a piece of land, and by dint of industry and perseverance in habits of economy, he had gradually become a wealthy man. "But never," he said "did I pass a day without thinking of my benefactress; I knew she was not rich, I heard she was to be married, and I have scarcely been added that the grateful mendicant became an honored guest at the ensuing wedding festivity."

FILIAL AFFECTION REWARDED.—Frederick the Great rang one day, and nobody answered. He opened the door, and found the page sleeping on a sofa. About to awake him, he perceived the end of a billet out of his pocket, and had the curiosity to know its contents. Frederick carefully drew it out, and read it; it was a letter from the mother of the young man, who thanked him for having sent her part of his wages, to assist her in her distress; and it concluded by beseeching God to bless him for his filial goodness. The king returned quietly to his room, took a roller of ducats, and hid them, with the letter, into the page's pocket; and then returning again to his apartment, rung so violently that the page came running breathlessly to know what had happened. "You have slept well," said the king. The page made an apology, and in his embarrassment, he happened to put his hand into his pocket, and felt with astonishment the roller. He drew it out, turned pale and looking at the king, burst into tears without being able to speak a word, "What is the matter?" said the king, "what ails you?" "Ah, sire," answered the youth, throwing himself at his feet, "somebody would wish to ruin me; I know not how I came by this money in my pocket." "My friend," said Frederick, "God often sends us good in our sleep. Send this to your mother. Salute her in my name, and assure her I shall take care of her and you."

WINTERING DAHLIAS.—The following method to preserve dahlias through the winter, is sometimes adopted in Denmark. When the foliage and flowers of the plant have been destroyed in October, the stalks are cut down about a foot from the ground, and the earth drawn up around with a hoe. They stand thus until the beginning of November, (unless the cold should be so severe as to endanger the roots,) that the tubers may become as ripe as possible; they are then dug up and placed in a trench in the garden, with earth between them and a layer of earth over them. A covering of seaweed, horse manure, or leaves, is then thrown over, sufficient to exclude the frost. Here they remain until the time of planting in spring. Dahlias thus wintered, grow much stronger than those kept in the common manner. It is necessary that a dry spot be selected for their winter habitation.

"I hold to no aristocracy, except the aristocracy of nature. To genius, talents, moral worth and public services I render due honor, and I care not whether the claimant to that honor is clad in robes of purple and fine linen, or in the squalid rags of poverty—whether he obtained his education at a district school, or at a University, whether he sits in the high places of the nation or digs the earth for his daily food, whether he be the son of a peasant or the son of a President."—FRANCIS BAYLIS.

AN APT ILLUSTRATION.—A person asking how it happened that many beautiful ladies took up with indifferent husbands, after many fine offers, was thus aptly answered by a mountain-maiden:—"A young friend of hers requested her to go into a cane-brake and get him the handsomest reed.—She must get it at once going through, without turning. She went, and, coming out, brought him quite a man reed. When he asked her if that was the handsomest she saw, 'Oh no!' she replied, 'I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on, in hopes of one much better, until I got nearly through, and then I was obliged to take up with any one I could get; and a crooked one at last.'"

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Winter Cattle Feed.

The indifference which is manifested in every direction of our country towards procuring a supply of succulent food for milk cows during winter is as cruel as it is impolitic. Without food to be substituted for the herbage of pastures it is impossible that cows can be kept in good order so that they can be kept profitable to their milk upon dry food. Say what we may, the cow that keeps well to the pail during winter must be supplied with such food as yields succulent matter bountifully; for without she be so provided, it is utterly impossible that the milk vessels can secrete milk, and for the very obvious reason that they must have something to extract it from. We have often seen a farmer who with a half a dozen cows to the pail, in winter, did not make more butter and cream than supplied his own table, whereas he ought to have been able, in addition to domestic consumption, to have sent at least twenty pounds per week to market. If this were an isolated case it would not strike us with wonder; but from its almost universal prevalence, it is at once a subject of regret and mortification—regret that the claims of self interest and humanity are so shamefully neglected—and mortification, that so little regard is paid to a branch of husbandry so intimately connected with human comfort.

With these introductory remarks let us say what are in our opinion, the best feed for cattle in winter. It is Mangel Wurtzel, Sugar beet, Rutabaga, and Pumpkins. Each of these may, by preparation, be provided in ample quantities, without materially interfering with the other farming operations. A single acre planted in Mangel Wurtzel, or Sugar beets, in rows 2 feet apart, the plants 1 foot asunder, supposing that the beets average three lbs. a piece, which is a very moderate average, is capable of yielding 1080 bushels, which at the rate of a bushel a day to each cow, would last 7 cows from the 1st of December till the 1st of May, and if they get but half a bushel a day each, the product of an acre would keep 14 cows in food during the time named. Beets every one know how to cultivate—to wit that they are to be planted in good deeply ploughed rich loam, previously well manured; that when the beets come up they be thinned, cleared of weeds, and subse-

quently three hoeings. This is not more trouble than ought to be devoted to either the culture of corn or potatoes, but how different the result of product. Of all the articles mentioned by us as proper for winter food, we would prefer the two varieties of beets; but we think that every judicious farmer will at once see the propriety of providing to keep cattle, in winter, to their appetites, as frequent changes of food; we have frequently seen them reject the same kind of food one day that they had eaten with avidity the previous one, and after an interval of a few feedings on something else, return with renewed vigor of appetite to that which only a few days before they had loathed.

The following table which we have prepared with care, will show the yield of an acre of beets planted in rows two feet apart, and at the distance of 1 foot in the rows, being 21,780 plants to the acre, at the several averages of 3 lbs. 4 lbs. 5 lbs. 6 lbs. and 7 lbs. as the supposed weight of the beets, which averages we think low, as the highest is not one third the weight of beets raised by Mr. Pugh of Ohio, the present season. It will also show the number of cows that an acre of ground will sustain for five months during winter, say from the 1st of December till the 1st of May, at which latter period the grass will have been so far advanced as to afford a substitute for root feeding:

Average weight of beets.	Product of an acre in pounds.	Product in bushels.	No. of Cows which may be fed at a bushel a day, five months.
3 lbs.	65,340	1,039	7
4 "	87,120	1,452	9
5 "	108,900	1,855	12
6 "	130,680	2,178	14
7 "	152,460	2,541	16

Now we would respectfully ask if these averages are not low enough, and if they be so, and we think they are, we would ask, if an acre of ground could be put in any thing else that would yield so much solid and nutritious food as Mangel Wurtzel or Sugar Beet? We unhesitatingly say so, and defy contradiction. And it is greatly in favor of these two varieties of beets, that horses as well as cattle feed upon them not only with avidity, but with decided advantage to health and condition. Why then should farmers hesitate with respect to the propriety of their culture. Let them, if they choose not go largely into the growth; begin on a small scale, say half an acre or a whole one, and we will risk the assertion, that they never will omit to raise them again, provided they do these roots justice in their culture; for there is no food which can be given to a cow that contributes so much towards increasing the quantity and quality of both milk and butter.—Farmer & Gardener.

VARIETY.

A CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

Father, now the day is past,
On thy child thy blessings cast;
'Neath my pillow, hand in hand,
Keep thy guardians angel band,
And throughout the darkling night,
Bless me with a cheerful light,
Let me rise at morn again,
Free from every thought of pain;
Passing through life's thorny way,
Keep me, Father, day by day.

I often think that the shock which jars on the mental, renders yet softer the moral nature. A death that is connected with love, unites us by a thousand remembrances to all who have mourned; it builds a bridge between the young and the old; it gives them in common the most touching of human sympathies; it steals from nature its glory and its exhilaration, not its tenderness.

The more we live out of the world, the more little the courtesies, such as are in the crowd unheeded, are magnified into favours—true, that the same process of exaggeration occurs in respect to petty affronts or inconsiderate slights. 'The heart never attains the independence of the mind.

Society is a feast where every man must contribute his quota, and where our seat at the table is noted as the home of silence and gloom, we are soon left to enjoy our meditations alone.

It seems to me as if not only the form, but the soul of man was made to walk erect, and look upon the stars.

Congress and the Executive.

At a late meeting of the Whigs at Faneuil Hall Boston, Mr. FLETCHER, the Representative in Congress from the city of Boston, (and who was, at the late session of Congress, a member of the Committee of Ways and Means,) made, in the course of an address to the assembled People, the following statement:

"During the session, the business projects, upon which the House was called to act, arose almost entirely from the Committee of Ways and Means. There are nine members of that committee, only two of whom are understood to be opposed to the general policy of the Administration. I suppose you would like to know the manner in which the business was arranged for the House. I will tell you the ways, the means you will all see in due time. You doubtless suppose that this Committee of Ways and Means has some duty to do—some ways to devise, some means to find out; some plans to originate and mature for the action of the House.—The committee, you imagine, look over the Message, see what is recommended to be done for the benefit of the country; consult together as to the best measures, and lay the result of their deliberations before the House. Is this your idea, Mr. President? Is this what you think, fellow citizens? If it is, I am sorry to inform you that you labor under a very great mistake. I once entertained the same ideas; but I soon found my error. No such thing sir—no such thing. The chairman of the committee steps up to the White House, and there receives from the President, or the Secretary of the Treasury, such bills as they wish to have passed by the House. The chairman puts the bills into his pocket, takes them to the committee; without any examination, the majority of the committee approve them; the minority can do nothing; the bills are presented to the House, and received as the doings of the committee.

"I never to you that every important bill passed by the House came to the House