

# Star & Republican Banner.

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

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURGH, PA. TUESDAY, APRIL 10, 1838.

[VOL. 9—NO. 2.]

Office of the Star & Banner:  
Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of  
the Court House.

### CONDITIONS:

I. The Star & Republican BANNER is published at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Volume of 52 numbers,) payable half-yearly in advance; or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS if not paid until after the expiration of the year.  
II. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months; nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement, and the paper forwarded accordingly.  
III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square, will be inserted three times for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of insertions to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.  
IV. All Letters and Communications addressed to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

**BRANDRETT'S PILLS.**  
A FRESH supply of the above Pills has just been received by  
Dr. J. GILBERT, Agent,  
March 27, 1838. (f-52)

**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-38)

**VALUABLE  
TAN-YARD PROPERTY**  
FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers offer for sale that valuable TAN-YARD PROPERTY, situated in Gettysburg, fronting along the Baltimore turnpike, and recently owned by SAMUEL S. FORNEY. This property consists of a good two story brick  
**DWELLING  
HOUSE,**

with a never failing pump of good water at the door, complete milk house and other necessary buildings.  
**THE TAN-YARD**  
consists of brick shedding, with a complete Carrying shop, fronting the main street, a two story brick Beam-house, sixty-seven Vats of all descriptions, (eight of which are in the Beam house,) with a never-failing stream of water. There is also a good Barn with a threshing floor 16 by 26 feet, a wagon shed and corn crib attached, and in every way calculated for an extensive business.  
They would also observe that a considerable part of the purchase money might remain in the hands of the purchaser. For further particulars, enquire of DAVID S. FORNEY, of Carlisle, Pa., JACOB FORNEY, of Hanover, York Co. Pa., or SAMUEL S. FORNEY, now residing on the property. Possession can be given immediately if desired.  
DAVID S. FORNEY,  
JACOB FORNEY.  
February 20, 1838. (f-17)

**FOR SALE.**  
THE Subscriber is desirous of disposing of his Property in and near Gettysburg, and offers it for Sale, on very favorable terms.  
IT CONSISTS OF A  
**HOUSE & LOT**  
in the borough of Gettysburg, on West York-street, third Lot from the Diamond. The house is a large, weather-boarded one; and the situation eligible.  
—ALSO—  
**8 and 9 Acres of Land,**  
within the western limits of the borough, between the Millerstown Road and Middle-street, and south of Middle-street. This land will be sold either by the acre or in Town Lots, to suit purchasers.  
—ALSO—  
**A FARM,**  
situate in Cumberland township, about 1 mile from Gettysburg, adjoining lands of Rev. C. G. M'Lean, Jacob Herbst, E. Pitzer and others, containing **140 Acres,** more or less—on which are  
A TWO STORY  
**HOUSE,**  
and good Barn.  
Possession of the above Property will be given on the 1st of April next.  
For terms of Sale, apply to the subscriber, residing in Hancock, Washington county, Md.  
ROBERT TAYLOR.  
December 8, 1837. (f-36)

**Pennsylvania Riflemen  
ATTENTION!**  
YOU will parade at the House of James Heagy, (late McCullough's) in Cumberland township, on Saturday the 14th day of April next at 10 o'clock, A. M., arms and accoutrements in complete order.  
PETER KETTOMEN, O. S.  
March 27, 1838.

### PUBLIC NOTICES



The Fashionable Hats, Caps and Bonnets.

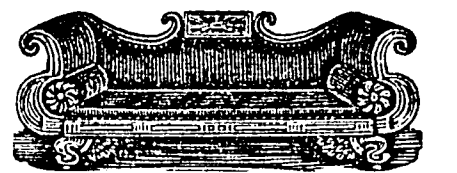
**Wm. W. Paxton,**

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,  
" Boram do.  
" Spanish body do.  
" Silk do.  
" Plum Russian 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:  
**HAIR 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 yourselves.  
November 17, 1837. (f-33)



### CO-PARTNERSHIP.

**DAVID HEAGY  
AND  
DANIEL TRIMMER,**  
HAVE this day entered into Partnership  
in the business of  
**CABINET-MAKING,**  
IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES:  
which they will carry on at the Old Stand  
of David Heagy, in Chambersburg Street.  
Where they will keep constantly on hand  
for sale, at the lowest prices,  
**Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads,**  
and all other articles in the line of their  
business.

They will also make **COFFINS**  
on the shortest notice—and have a HEARSE  
with which they will attend Funerals when  
required.

They hope for a share of public patronage,  
and will endeavor to deserve it.  
**DAVID HEAGY,  
DANIEL TRIMMER.**  
March 13, 1838. (f-50)

### NEW STORE.

THE Subscriber would respectfully in-  
form the citizens of NEW CHESTER,  
Adams county, Pa., as well as the Public in  
general, that he has taken the Store House  
lately occupied by M'J. George Myers, and has  
opened  
A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF  
**GOODS**  
—CONSISTING OF—  
**Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassi-  
nettes, Silks, Calicoes, Gingham, a fine  
assortment of Shawls and Dress Handker-  
chiefs; bleached and unbleached Muslins;  
Flannels, of all colors; Laces, &c. &c.**  
WITH A FIRST-RATE ASSORTMENT OF  
**Groceries, Queens-Ware,  
and Hard-Ware.**

A more splendid or extensive assort-  
ment of Goods was never before opened in  
this place—all of which will be disposed of  
on the most reasonable terms. Call and  
examine. Country Produce of all kinds,  
taken at a fair price in exchange for Goods.  
ADAM EPPLEY.  
March 6, 1838. (f-43)

**Kettlewell, Wilson & Hillard**  
**GROCERS & COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,**  
Corner of Commerce and Pratt Streets,  
BALTIMORE,

OFFER to the Country trade for Cash  
or prompt payment, the following  
**GOODS:**  
TO WIT:  
50 lbs. S. H. Molasses  
20 lbs. West India & N. Orleans ditto  
200 bags Rio Coffee, (part strong scented)  
100 " Laguira do.  
100 " Havana do.  
50 hds. N. Orleans & Porto Rico Sugar  
10 pipes and half pipes Champagne and  
Rochelle Brandy  
5 " Gin  
50 tierces Honey  
200 boxes Raisins  
100 quarts do.  
150 eighths do. } Fresh importation.  
50 kgs do. }  
50 kgs do. }

TOGETHER WITH  
**Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Teas in chests,  
half chests and boxes, &c. &c.**  
Baltimore, Nov. 17, 1837. (f-33)

### THE GARLAND.



"With sweetest flowers enriched,  
From various gardens cul'd with care."

### THE MISSIONARY.

BY MRS. M. ST. L. LOUD.

A HOUSEHOLD band hath knelt in earnest prayer  
Around the social altar; 'tis the last.  
Last time, they all shall kneel together there—  
For one among them, most cherished one,  
Will leave her native land, her early home,  
Her friends, her kindred, all once held most dear,  
To sail to dark Liberia's distant shore:  
Though strong the ties by which her heart is bound  
To those she loves on earth, yet stronger still  
The love of God, and she will offer up  
Her time, her talents, and her all to him.  
And there they kneel, white one with low clear voice  
Breathes forth a farewell prayer,  
Though now a solemn stillness reigns around,  
—'Tis as a calm breeze the coming storm—  
They rose from that last prayer with her they loved  
And heart wrung sob burst forth. Oh such a scene  
Might well unweave the strongest female fibre:  
Yet in the power of Love Divine, she strove  
To check her own heart's agony, and speak  
A last farewell—  
"Father! I take thy hand,  
And all thy long enduring kindness, seems  
Fresh in my memory now; and in my dreams  
In that far land,  
Thy voice will come and soothe my visions wild—  
To thee farewell—thy blessings on thy child.  
Oh mother! weep not now;  
When for thy child, thou call'st at rich blessings down,  
Would thou have wept to see an earthly crown  
Upon her brow?  
Thou gaze not on me with such fixed despair,  
I go to win a crown of glory there.  
Sisters! what shall I say  
To you who cling so closely round my heart?  
Oh break it not with weeping; let us part  
With hope's bright ray,  
Gilding with pure and steady light the gloom,  
And pointing to a world beyond the tomb.  
Come brother! to my arms  
And let me press once more thy polished brow;  
High earthly hopes are bright before thee now;  
And many charms  
Hath life, young life, and pleasant sunny hours,  
But thorns still lurk among the fairest flowers.  
Brother! where'er I roam,  
My prayer shall rise, not that the path of life  
Thou long may'st tread, unknowing care or strife.  
For those must come,  
But that our Father, in his omnipotent hand,  
May guard thee with his own Almighty power.  
Weep ye no more for me;  
Not for earth's brightest flowers, or loveliest spot:  
Would I exchange my own heart chosest  
Beyond the sea;  
Farewell—Farewell—we meet no more below,  
My heart is with the heathen—let me go.

### THE REPOSITORY.

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK.

### ALTHEA VERNON;

OR  
THE EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEF.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

### CHAPTER II.

Next morning our heroine wrapped the  
handkerchief in India paper, put it into her  
reticule, and set out to restore it to Miss  
Fitzgerald, at Mrs. Ranstead's boarding  
house, in Broadway. There, on seeing Mrs.  
Ranstead, she found that Mr. Fitzgerald and  
his daughter had departed at an early hour  
on the northern tour, as it is called; design-  
ing to visit Saratoga, Niagara, and Quebec,  
and to return through New Hampshire and  
Massachusetts.  
"I thought," said Althea, "they were not  
going till next week."  
"That was their intention," replied Mrs.  
Ranstead, "but after they came home, last  
night, they were persuaded to join a very  
pleasant party from my house, that had de-  
cided on setting out this morning."  
When Althea went home, she consulted  
her mother on the expediency of sending the  
handkerchief after Miss Fitzgerald.—  
But Mrs. Vernon, (aware of the risk of its  
not reaching the place of destination, as the  
movements of Miss Fitzgerald and her party  
were uncertain,) recommended that Al-  
thea should take care of it till the return of  
the owner, adding, "if it were a plain cam-  
bric, it would be well to have it washed be-  
fore restoring it to her."  
"Oh mamma," said Althea, "these ex-  
quisitely delicate handkerchiefs should be  
washed as seldom as possible. No art can  
ever make washed lace look as well as new,  
and this is quilled on so elegantly—indeed,  
as none but a Frenchwoman can quill. It  
had best remain as is. I cannot take the  
responsibility of having any thing done to it  
that may in the slightest degree impair its  
freshness and beauty. Besides, as these  
superb handkerchiefs are never in reality  
used, they will bear a great many carryings  
in new white gloves before they begin to look  
in the least soiled or rumpled. There is an  
art in managing them, as there is an art in  
wearing an India shawl. See—this hand-  
kerchief looks as nicely now as if it had just  
come out of the store."  
Althea, said her mother, "Mrs. Dims-  
dale and Julia have been here, while you  
were out. On Monday they go to Rocka-  
way, for a week or two, and they are very  
pressing that you and I shall join their  
party on this excursion. But I declined,  
as you know we shall next week be ex-  
pected at our uncle Waltham's."  
"Oh dear mamma," exclaimed Althea,  
"I had much rather go to Rockaway than  
to New Manchester. I have been repeated-  
ly at New Manchester, and never once at  
Rockaway; which is certainly very strange,  
considering that it is but twenty miles from  
the city. I am really ashamed to acknowl-

edge that I have never yet seen the open  
ocean. And as to these New Manchester  
visits, I must say that I have now very little  
pleasure in them. They are always exactly  
the same thing. Uncle Waltham has ex-  
plained to me so often the machinery of his  
cotton mills, and of all other cotton mills—  
present, past, and to come, that he only con-  
fuses, instead of enlightening me; and the  
more he explains the less I understand. I  
supposed I had quite lost his favour, during  
our last visit, when, after he had been talk-  
ing to me two or three hours about old-  
fashioned and new-fashioned machinery, I  
thought to give him a proof of what he calls  
an enquiring mind, by asking if the Jennies  
were the women-spinners, and the Billes  
the men, and if they all rode to the factories  
on mules. I hoped, after this, that he would  
no longer attempt to combat my ignorance,  
but next day he returned to the charge all  
the same, and my silly head was again set  
in a whirl with flyers, and rollers, and double-  
sweepers; all which he gravely assured me  
were no laughing matters, as, without them,  
I should not have a gown to my back."  
"I am sorry your good uncle has taken so  
much pains to so little purpose," observed  
Mrs. Vernon.  
"Dear mamma," proceeded Althea, "do  
not try to look so serious. You know he is  
no farther my uncle than that his first wife  
was pap's half sister."  
"Still," said Mrs. Vernon, "as a kind and  
excellent man, and an old connection of the  
family, he is entitled to your regard and res-  
pect."  
"Indeed, mamma, I regard and respect him  
with all my heart. Yet it is so hard to be a  
utilitarian before I am out of my teens—  
Mais le bon temps viendra, and I dare say  
at five-and-twenty I shall quite enjoy New  
Manchester, and be fully capable of taking a  
distinguished part in all the improving conver-  
sation that is continually progressing be-  
tween my uncle and his neighbours. For  
instance, that of Mr. Stratum, the geologist,  
who comes every afternoon and talks about  
the old red sandstone, and the new red sand-  
stone; and Mr. Grading, who bolts in just  
after breakfast, with his hands full of news-  
papers, saying, delightedly, "There's another  
rail road out, this morning."  
"For shame," said her mother, "to laugh  
at these valuable men. You know not how  
much may be learnt by listening to every  
one on their favourite topics."  
"Very true, mamma, but it is so fatiguing  
to be kept always on the improve. As to  
Aunt Waltham, she has no fault but that  
of expecting every one to be as faultless as  
herself, and trying to make them so by per-  
petual admonitions and exhortations. Then  
her books are all so exceedingly instructive,  
that I fall asleep with them in my hands,  
and am at a loss how to answer when she  
catechises me about their contents. I know  
it is very wicked in me to say so, but when  
I was last at aunt Waltham's I absolutely  
hated Miss Hannah More. Therefore, dear  
mamma, do let me go to Rockaway."  
To be brief, Mrs. Vernon was finally pre-  
vailed on to consent, for the first time, to a  
separation from her giddy daughter; per-  
mitting Althea to accompany the Dimsdales  
to the sea-shore, while she herself made the  
promised visit to New Manchester.

While Althea was finishing her prepara-  
tions for the excursion, her eye fell upon  
Miss Fitzgerald's handkerchief, as it lay  
smoothly folded in one of her drawers. She  
took it up, looked at it again, and wished it  
hers. "I ought not," thought she, "to trust  
this handkerchief out of my own possession  
till I can restore it to Miss Fitzgerald in per-  
son. \*The house may be robbed, in our  
absence, in spite of Caesar's vigilance. Some-  
body may slip in that has false keys. Mrs.  
Mildred's set of emeralds was taken out of  
her dressing-room bureau, in Waverley  
Place, when she had the key with her in  
Canada. And therefore, "to make assurance  
doubly sure," this "superb article" shall ac-  
company me to Rockaway. So saying, she  
placed it in her reticule, beneath a pile of  
her own pocket handkerchiefs.  
CHAPTER III.

On Monday, precisely at the appointed  
hour, Mr. and Mrs. Dimsdale, with their  
daughter Julia, stopped at Mrs. Vernon's  
door, to convey Althea to Rockaway. It  
being their first separation, (Mrs. Vernon  
was to go, the following day to New Man-  
chester,) the eyes of both mother and daugh-  
ter overflowed with tears as they bade each  
other adieu.  
The carriage had crossed the Brooklyn  
Ferry, and proceeded several miles into Long  
Island, before our young heroine could rally  
her spirits so as to bestow due admiration  
on the beauties of the road; notwithstanding  
that Mr. Dimsdale assiduously directed her  
notice to various white frame mansions whose  
architecture savoured of the Gothic, with a  
touch of the Grecian. He also endeavoured  
to interest her fancy, by pointing out the  
picturesque scenery of the numerous mar-  
ket-grounds; descending upon the thick lux-  
uriance of the green and leathery carrot tops;  
the broad beet-leaves veined and stalked  
with red; and the immense purple fruit of  
the dusky melangina plant; also, the fine  
clusters of Lima beans, hanging round their  
lofty poles; and the glossy tufts of vegetable  
silk bursting from the green sheaths of the  
Indian corn. By degrees, however, Althea  
brightened up, shewed a great disposition to  
be enlightened on the subject of summer and  
winter squashes; made of herself, some per-  
tinent remarks on tomatoes; and accurately  
described the difference between cauliflower  
and broccoli. To speak seriously, there is,  
undoubtedly, much real abstract beauty in  
the aspect of a fine plantation of culinary  
vegetables; independent of their connection  
with the enjoyments of the table.  
When our little party stopped to rest their  
horses at the village of Jamaica, they found  
there the first detachment of an itinerant

menagerie, encamped in an open field on the  
road-side; and, grazing on the green, were  
two very polite elephants, who at times with  
their trunks handed to each other select tufts  
of grass.  
While her friends went into the *soi-disant*  
hotel, and seated themselves in one of the  
parlours, our heroine, the moment she quit-  
ted the carriage ran off, with girlish curiosi-  
ty, to take a close view of the elephants, one  
of which was much larger than the other.  
Almost at the same instant a tilbury drove  
up to the door, and two young gentlemen al-  
ighted, in one of whom Mr. Dimsdale recog-  
nized his nephew, Templeton Lansing; and  
the other was introduced by Lansing as his  
friend Mr. Selfridge, lately returned from  
Canton. They had been passing a day or  
two at Rockaway, and were now on their  
way back to New York.  
"Where is Althea Vernon?" enquired  
Mrs. Dimsdale.  
"Oh mamma!" replied Julia, looking out  
at the window, "yonder she is, close to those  
tremendous elephants, and actually stooping  
down to examine the ends of their trunks,  
which they are winding and waving about  
in the most frightful manner."  
"I see," said Mr. Dimsdale, smiling,  
"that curiosity, in women, is even stronger  
than fear."  
"Oh!" exclaimed Mrs. Dimsdale, "do  
somebody run cut and bring Miss Vernon  
away. It terrifies me to see her so near  
those monstrous creatures. Mr. Dimsdale,  
you must not go. I meant the young gen-  
tlemen."  
"There is no danger, my dear," observed  
Mr. Dimsdale, "the elephants are perfectly  
docile."  
"Perhaps so," replied his wife, laying her  
hand on his arm; "but the head of a family  
cannot be too safe."  
Wyndham Selfridge, at the first intima-  
tion, had set off to rescue the young lady,  
followed by his companion, whose speed he  
rapidly out stripped, as Lansing stopped a  
few moments to give some directions to the  
ostler. When Selfridge reached the spot,  
Althea was still bending down, intent on the  
manner in which the elephants plucked up  
the grass with their trunks and conveyed it  
to their mouths; and it was not till he ad-  
dressed her by name, that she was aware of  
his presence. Althea started, and hastily  
raised her head; her bonnet falling back  
gave him a full view of one of the prettiest  
faces he had ever seen, and at that moment  
he became a convert to the belief in love at  
first sight. Selfridge was a very handsome  
young man, and Althea blushed beneath his  
gaze as she eagerly adjusted her bonnet.  
"Excuse me, Miss Vernon," said Selfridge,  
"I am commissioned by Mrs. Dimsdale to  
rescue you from all possibility of danger, by  
bringing you away from the vicinity of these  
animals, whose enormous size and immense  
power are almost enough to shake the confi-  
dence of a young lady in the placidity of their  
dispositions."  
At this moment, Templeton Lansing came  
up, and introduced Miss Vernon to Mr. Sel-  
fridge. Then, putting her arm within his  
own, he conducted her towards the inn, his  
friend walking on her other side.  
"Were you not afraid, Miss Vernon,"  
said Lansing, to approach so near those stu-  
pendous creatures?"  
"Not in the least," replied Althea, "or I  
should not have done so. The elephant, I  
believe is one of the most amiable, as well as  
the most intelligent of quadrupeds, seeming  
perfectly aware that though "it is excellent  
to have a giant's strength, it is villainous to  
use it as a giant."  
"A fine girl!" thought Selfridge. "Sense  
—energy—knowledge of Shakspeare; and,  
withal, so extremely beautiful."  
By the time they entered the parlour,  
where the Dimsdales were awaiting them,  
Selfridge regretted exceedingly that he was  
on his way to the city, and had serious tho'ts  
of proposing to his companion to turn back  
and accompany the party to Rockaway.—  
His eyes sparkled when this was actually  
suggested by Mrs. Dimsdale: her husband  
reminding Lansing that it was now the dull  
season in Pearl street, and that his partner  
was fully competent to superintend business.  
As to Selfridge, he was, just now, quite at  
leisure, not having yet determined, since his  
recent return from China, whether he should  
establish himself in New York, or in his  
native place, Boston. Finally, it was ar-  
ranged that the two young men should go  
back to Rockaway.

Having partaken of a little collation, and  
reposed the horses, the ladies and Mr. Dims-  
dale resumed their seats in the carriage, the  
young gentlemen preceding them in the til-  
bury, where Selfridge was unusually silent  
and abstracted, not hearing the half that was  
addressed to him, by his companion, and giv-  
ing vague and unconnected replies.  
"See that squirrel running along the fence,"  
said Lansing, pointing with his whip.  
"Is she intimate with your cousin, Miss  
Dimsdale?" enquired Selfridge.  
"I suppose you are talking of Miss Ver-  
non," replied Lansing. "Yes, I believe so—  
I think they were school-mates. I have met  
Miss Vernon several times at my aunt  
Dimsdale's, and I have an indistinct recol-  
lection of having danced with her some-  
where."  
"In sensible fellow!" exclaimed Selfridge,  
"to have any doubts on such a subject."  
"Are you going to fall in love with Miss  
Vernon?" asked Lansing.  
"Yes—I have begun already."  
"Let me counsel you," resumed Lansing,  
"to keep your love to yourself, till you have  
had time to become well acquainted with  
the lady. Do not—by a boyish precipitan-  
cy, unworthy a man of six and twenty—  
involve yourself in an engagement with a  
young girl whom you may afterwards find  
incompetent to ensure your happiness in mar-  
ried life. I confess, that appearances are

highly in favour of Miss Vernon; but still she  
may be in reality as frivolous and heartless  
as little Rosa Fielding, who, after tantalizing  
me a whole year, married the fine house and  
fine equipage of old Gumbleton, who is fat,  
gouty, deaf, and aged sixty-five. Then there  
was my first love, the elegant Eugenia Beau-  
mont, whom I thought the most refined and  
the most intellectual of her sex: did she not  
jilt me for a rich vulgarian, that told her he  
never saw nobody half so good looking, and  
promised to take her on the grand tower,  
and give her plenty of diamonds, and have  
her represented (as he called it) at all the  
courts in Europe. Depend upon it, Selfridge,  
every woman is a paradox. All my experi-  
ence of them goes to prove that they are only  
consistent in inconsistency."  
"So are men," replied Selfridge; "but let  
us change the subject. Do you see that flock  
of white cranes, rising together from yonder  
salt-marsh?"  
In the mean time, the travellers in the  
carriage proceeded on their way; and Althea  
Vernon, who had heard much of the distin-  
guishing features of the sea-coast expected  
to find the face of the country wild, arid, and  
rocky, with no vegetation but a little coarse  
and scanty grass, and a few bent and stunted  
pines. But in this part of Long Island  
the land was very productive, and in good  
cultivation; and the trees numerous, tall, and  
of such varieties as denoted a fertile soil.—  
At length they were apprized of the vicini-  
ty of the ocean by the appearance of a dis-  
tant vessel, beyond an opening in the woods;  
and soon a mast, a sail, and a flag, glancing  
behind the trees, were objects of frequent  
recurrence. Still the vegetation continued  
fine, and the ground level, with not a stone  
to be seen; and Mr. Dimsdale facetiously in-  
formed Althea that the place was called  
Rockaway because all the rocks were away  
from it.

The twilight was now gathering round  
them; the sea-air blew fresh and chilly, and  
the ladies drew down their veils, and wrapped  
their shawls more closely. The lights in  
the returning fishing-boats gleamed upon  
the dark expanse of the ocean, and the roar  
of the surf was distinctly heard. They pas-  
sed a few small white houses, whose windows  
were bright with their cheerful evening fires;  
and in a few minutes our heroine and her  
friends arrived at the lofty portico of the  
Marine Hotel, where Lansing and Selfridge  
were waiting to receive them.  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### The Gentleman at Church.

May be known by the following marks:  
1. Comes in good season, so as neither to in-  
terrupt the pastor or the congregation by a late ar-  
rival.  
2. Does not stop upon the steps or in the portico,  
either to gaze at the ladies, salute friends, or dis-  
play his colloquial powers.  
3. Opens and shuts the door gently, and walks  
deliberately and lightly up the aisle or gallery stairs,  
and gets his seat as quietly, and by making as few  
people remove as possible.  
4. Takes his place either in the back part of the  
seat, or steps out into the aisle when any one wishes  
to pass in and never tanks of such a thing as  
making people crowd past him while keeping his  
place in the seat.  
5. Is always attentive to strangers, and gives up  
his seat to such; seeking another for himself.  
6. Never thinks of defiling the house of God  
with tobacco spittle, or annoying those who sit near  
him by chewing that noxious weed in church.  
7. Never, unless in case of illness, gets up or  
goes out during the time of service. But if neces-  
sity compels him to do so, goes so quietly that his  
very manner is an apology for the act.  
8. Does not engage in conversation before the  
commencement of service.  
9. Does not whisper, or laugh, or eat fruit in  
the house of God, or lounge in that holy place.  
10. Does not rush out the church like a tramp-  
ling horse, the moment the benediction is pro-  
nounced, but retires slowly in a noiseless, quiet  
manner.  
11. Does all he can by precept and example,  
to promote decorum in others, and is ever ready to  
lend his aid to discountenance all indecorum in the  
house of God.

### ALWAYS HAPPY.—An Italian Bishop

struggled through great difficulties without  
repining; and met with much opposition in  
his Episcopal functions without betraying the  
least impatience. One of his intimate  
friends, who highly admired those virtues  
which he thought it impossible to imitate,  
once asked the prelate if he could impart the  
secret of being always easy. "Yes," replied  
the old man, "I can teach you my secret,  
and with great facility; it consists making a  
right use of my eyes." His friend begged  
him to explain himself. "Most willingly,"  
returned the bishop. "In whatever state I  
am, I first look up to heaven, and remem-  
ber that my principal business here is to get  
there. I then look down upon the earth, and  
call to mind how small a space I shall occupy  
in it when I come to be interred; I then look  
around into the world, and observe what  
multitudes there are who are in all respects  
more unhappy than myself. Thus I learn  
where true happiness is placed—where all  
our cares must end, and what little reason I  
have to repine or complain."

### GEN. SCOTT.—It is stated in the New

York Express that Gen. Scott has been  
ordered to the Cherokee country, to take  
command of the forces, consisting of six  
regiments of regulars, that are to be stationed  
there to ensure the removal of the Indians  
without disturbance.  
The window glass for the new custom  
House in New York, we see, is to be all of  
the first quality plate glass. There are to  
be about 1200 panes, of various sizes from  
15 by 22 inches to 39 by 42 inches, the smaller  
panes to be a quarter of an inch thick,  
and the larger ones half an inch thick.