

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

GETTYSBURGH, PA. TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1885.

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THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enriched,
From various gardens culled with care."
FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.
Reply to Lieut. G. Patton's "Apostrophe" to his Sword.
BY MRS. M. S. L. LOUD.
Call ye not the glittering blade,
From the scabbard's peaceful shade,
Where with honour it was laid,
By a patriot's hand.
Rouse ye not the fearful wrath,
That pursues its blood-stained path,
Fiercer than the lightning scarer,
O'er the storm-swept land.
Think not glory can be found,
On the dark ensanguined ground,
Where from each deep crimson wound,
Vengeance cries aloud.
See, where yonder widow's wife,
Through the burial field of strife,
Socks the lost babe of her life,
With stern anguish bowed.
Hear the helpless, sireless child,
O'er the plain with terror wild,
Calling for the friend who smil'd,
On his early years.
There a weeping maiden bends,
Silent—cold—the form she tends,
One heart broken shriek ascends—
She has done with tears.
By the west the steel has wrought,
With the scenes with terror fraught,
Where contending armies fought,
Call ye not the sword.
"Angel forms" may often hide,
Spirits to the friends allied,
Think before it leaves your side,
Death is in the word.
Let the war brand then no more,
Drink the tide of human gore,
As it oft has done before,
On the battle plain.
Calmly rest in the sheath,
May no fiery passions breathe,
To the field of blood and death,
Tempt it forth again.

THE BEPHEMIDE.

JANE HOWARD.
MISS JANE HOWARD was the daughter of a rich merchant residing in the city of Baltimore. Her personal appearance was truly prepossessing; but the graces of her mind, polished as it was by the graces of a superior education, and the benevolence of her naturally warm and virtuous heart, rendered her an object of universal esteem and admiration, among all with whom she was acquainted. At a very early age she embraced the Christian religion, and much of her time was spent in promoting religious, and benevolent objects.
In the fall of 1829, Jane, with her elder brother, embarked on board a Packet to Charleston, South Carolina, for the purpose of visiting their friends. The captain of the Packet was a man about twenty-five years of age. His person was comely and his manners agreeable, with the exception of one fault, too common among sailors, he was profane. The modesty of Jane's appearance attracted his attention; he gained an introduction to her by means of her brother, and was still more charmed by the sweetness of her conversation than he had been by the graces of her person.
It was not long, however, before an oath escaped his lips, which shocked the delicate sensibility of Jane. She politely requested that he would desist from such language while she remained on board the vessel; to which he immediately consented with deep chagrin. During the remainder of the voyage, the captain's attention to Jane was relaxed, and she was permitted to converse with him as she pleased. He spent much of his time in her company, charmed and delighted with the modesty of her deportment, and the fascinating spell of her instructive conversation; but not another oath was heard to utter until they arrived in Charleston. They were now about to part; but Jane, feeling no small interest in the welfare of one, whose unremitting attentions more than indicated his solicitude for her own, ventured to ask if he would grant her one request. The captain with all the enthusiasm of an infatuated lover, replied, that whatever request she was pleased to make, it was possible within his power; certainly should be granted.
Then, said she, "accept this bible, and my request is, that you read a portion of it every day."
He felt surprised, but considering that he had given his promise, he felt himself bound to fulfil it. In the fall of 1833, Jane went to spend the winter with her uncle, who resided in New Orleans. The first Sabbath after she arrived there, she accompanied her uncle and his family to church, and heard a sermon of uncommon interest, delivered with eloquence and religious pathos.
The minister evidently a man of superior talents; his voice deep-toned and agreeable; his figures were applicable, though high-wrought and beautiful.
He possessed, in fine, the rare faculty of claiming an audience in almost breathless silence; from the commencement to the close of his discourse. But Jane, whose tender heart was so exquisitely susceptible on the subject of religion, entered so deeply into the spirit of the sermon, that she entirely forgot, for a time, the distance which separated her from her friends, and all the circumstances by which she was surrounded, with the exception of the rolling sentences as they flowed from the lips of the speaker.
The meeting closed; and while Jane and her friends were waiting in their pew for the altar to be cleared, the preacher came down from the pulpit—advanced towards, and addressed Jane as follows:
"If I mistake not, I am addressing Miss Howard."
A confused succession of ideas fitted for an instant across the mind of Jane—but recollecting herself, she politely replied:
"That is my name, sir, but I do not recollect to have had the pleasure of seeing you before."
"Perhaps you recollect having sailed from Baltimore to Charleston about five years ago, in the Packet, Thomas Jefferson, and having given a bible to the captain."
"I do," she replied, "I recollect it well and I mistake not, I recognize the captain in the person before me! can it be possible?"
"It is possible," he replied, it is so—I am the man—and I shall ever feel the deepest gratitude to you, Miss Howard, for the interest you manifested in my welfare. That bible and the reading of it has made me what I am."
I will not attempt to describe the feelings produced by this unexpected meeting. Suffice it to say, that the minister was invited home with them, and during the winter his visits were neither few nor far between.—In the spring he married Miss Jane, and they are now on a Missionary tour among the dark benighted sons of India, where the blessing of Heaven is attending their labors in a wonderful manner, and many souls are brought to a saving knowledge through their instrumentality.

"Hail Columbia."

From Widdie's Journal of Belles Lettres.
Judge Hopkinson—We present our readers with an American anecdote, from the pen of a valued correspondent, respecting the composition of "Hail Columbia," by Judge Hopkinson, which will be new to most of our subscribers.
Mr. Editor—though you are aware that the Hon. Judge Hopkinson is the author of "Hail Columbia," you may not know the circumstances under which it was written.—I have heard the history of the song more than once, and it may find a place of record in some corner of your "Journal," and be secured from oblivion.
In the year 1788 when patriotic feeling pervaded the country, and when there were several parties in the field, Mr. Fox, a young player, who was more admired for his vocal than his histrionic powers called one morning upon his friend Mr. H. and, after stating that the following evening had been appointed for his benefit, and expressing great fear for the result, as not a single box had been taken, begged his friend to do something in his behalf.
"If," said Fox, "you will write me some patriotic verses to the tune of the President's March, I feel sure of a full house. Several of the people about the theatre have attempted it; but they have come to the conclusion that it cannot be done, yet I think you may succeed. Mr. H. consented to make a trial, and requested Fox to call in the evening to judge of the result.
Mr. Hopkinson retired to his study, and in a short time wrote the first verse and chorus, which were submitted to Mrs. Hopkinson, who sang them to a piano accompaniment, and proved the measure and music to be compatible and in keeping. In this way the second and other verses were written, and when Fox returned in the evening, he received with delight the song as it now stands. The following morning, small handbills and placards announced that Mr. Fox would sing a new patriotic song, &c.
The theatre was crowded; the song was sung, and received with rapture; it was repeated eight times and again encored, and when sung the ninth time, the whole audience stood up and joined in the chorus.—Night after night Hail Columbia cheered the visitors of the theatre, and in a very few days it was the universal song of the boys in the streets from one end of the city to the other. Nor was the distinguished author of this truly national song—a song which met the entire approbation of all parties of the day—forgotten. The street in which he resided was on the occasion crowded, and Hail Columbia broke on the stillness of midnight from five hundred patriotic voices.
HARVEST.—We continue to bear cheering news from the green fields on all sides, and have reason to hope that a plentiful harvest will reward the labors of the husbandman, and afford to the community generally the staff of life at a cost far less than it has been had at for these last two years. Traveling through a part of Jersey a few days since we were particularly struck with the number and extent of the wheat and rye fields, and with the healthful appearance of the grain. We learned that the partial failure of the crops in 1836 and 1837, had induced the farmers to plant more than a double the customary quantity of grain, and a favorable season had rendered the whole remarkably prolific; so that a great supply is likely to result. We must however in looking for a surplus, not overlook the fact, that there was last year no surplus—so that the harvest of the season will be all the home supply which we shall have for the market. We hope however that it will be abundant, and allow of shipments to South America and to England.—United States Gazette.

General Intelligence.

The Columbia Spy states that on Tuesday last two arks heavily laden with tobacco from the lower Mississippi country, and bacon from Ohio, left that place for Baltimore. This is the second shipment of the kind this season, and serves to show the value of our public improvements.
In November next, the new Medical College at Richmond, Virginia, will commence operations under the direction of six professors.
The son of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, of Cambridge, Dorchester county, Md, who was murdered in Baltimore on Thursday night last, has been arrested on suspicion of being the murderer of his father. He was recognized by Mr. Drake as the person to whom he sold the hatchet with which Mr. Stewart was killed. Ann Engelson, a female also arrested, admits that she inveigled the father so that he might find his son at the spot where the murder took place. It is supposed young Stewart killed his father to obtain possession of some fifty acres of land he knew he had willed to him.
The Massachusetts Episcopal Convention has elected the Rev. Alonzo Potter, recently Rector of St. Paul's, in Boston, Assistant Bishop and coadjutor with the Right Rev. Bishop Griswold.
The Albany Argus of Saturday states that Governor Marcy returned to that city on Thursday evening, from the frontier. Major General Macomb arrived at Oswego on the 16th inst., and proceeded directly to Sackett's Harbor. Brevet Brigadier General Brady arrived at Sackett's Harbor on the 19th. A detachment of about two hundred regulars of the army, under the command of Captain Gwinne of the First Infantry, and Captain McCall of the Fourth Infantry, arrived at Oswego on the 18th inst. and left the next day by steamboat for Sackett's Harbor.
The dwelling of Mr. Landis, of Lancaster, was burnt on Friday night, and two of his children, aged eight and ten years, perished in the flames.
Mr. Thornly, of Louisiana county, Virginia, was lately murdered by one of his own slaves, a boy nineteen years of age. He has been convicted of the murder, and sentenced to be hung on the 11th of July.
A negro man was so much affected at seeing his wife crushed to death between the wheel of a cart and a post, at Richmond, Virginia, on Thursday last, that he fell down dead.
TABLE OF THE WEST.—Improved Communications.—The Columbia (Pa.) Spy has the following paragraph, which we copy as especially interesting to those who take interest in the growing Commerce of Baltimore:
"A NEW FEATURE.—An ark load of Tobacco left this place on Friday last for Baltimore. This with us is entirely a new article of commerce. We have authority for believing that it is the first that has passed, in any quantity, down the Susquehanna. The article of which we speak was grown in the lower Mississippi country, and was forwarded up the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, through the Pennsylvania Canal, and down the Susquehanna river to Baltimore, by sea.—This is another and a striking evidence of the immense importance to the community of that great chain of internal communications called the Pennsylvania public improvements. We trust that this is but the commencement of a new and great internal trade."
THE VIRGINIA COMMERCIAL CONVENTION closed its session on Saturday. We learn from the Richmond Whig that the result of its deliberations is comprehended in the recommendation by the Convention of an increase of the banking capital, and the vigorous prosecution of the various important lines of internal improvement now in progress, as essential to the attainment of the great end in view. It also recommends another State Convention, to assemble in Norfolk in November next, and the appointment of Delegates to the Augusta (Geo.) Convention.—Nat. Intell.
The Supreme Court of Alabama has decided that the law requiring Counsellors and Attorneys at law, before entering upon the practice of their profession, to take an oath against duelling, is unconstitutional.
We regret to learn, from the Washington Reporter, that THOMAS M. T. MCKENNA, the esteemed Representative in Congress from Pennsylvania, declines being a candidate for re-election to Congress.
JAIL BREAKING.—The Frederick Herald states, that the Jail of that county was broken on Thursday last, by the prisoners confined therein, and six persons made their escape therefrom, one of whom returned voluntarily on the following morning.—The fugitives were all "negroes," and confined for petty offences.
Wagoners are in great demand on the Wheeling route, since the breach in the Pennsylvania Canal.

The York Republican says: "The shippers of the Harrisburg and Lancaster Railroad company are in bad odour here just now. Don't take them till we hear more about them."

Political Matters.

From the Carlisle Herald.
The Approaching Contest.
MR. PHILLIPS—Permit me, through the medium of your valuable and circulating journal, to express my views in relation to the approaching gubernatorial election. Although, strictly speaking, I am not a party man, and meddle but little in the exciting political squabbles of the day; yet I hold it to be the duty of every good citizen to use his best exertions to support the "Constitution and Laws;" to frown upon the encroachments of Executive power; and to guard and support, as much as in him lies, the right of the states.
In conformity with these opinions, I have always extended my humble support (and shall ever continue so to do), to that man who, in my opinion, was best qualified to discharge the responsible duties pertaining to the high and honorable office of Governor of Pennsylvania. I also hold it to be the duty of every voter in the "Key-stone State," to examine well the merits of the different candidates placed before him for that high office. We elect, for three years, a man to whom we intrust the interests of the state; we invest him with immense power, which he may exercise either for "weal or woe;" to the people he may prove either a blessing or a curse. How careful, therefore, should we be to select a man who is honest, capable, one who has the interest of the whole state at heart, and whose moral character is such that it may defy the strictest scrutiny. In selecting a man to fill that high station, we should endeavor to find out his true character. If he has proved himself honest in private life, we may safely assume that he will make an honest public officer; but if, on the contrary, he has been a dishonest private citizen, then we know that he will make a dishonest public functionary. The Governor of Pennsylvania should be possessed of honesty, moral courage, and a determination to discharge his important duties without regard to consequences. He should be well acquainted with the people whom he is called upon to govern, and he should prefer their interests, and the interests of the Commonwealth, to his own. He should be a man disposed to protect his native state from the exactions, encroachments, and the usurpations of the Federal Government, and from the conflicting interests of neighboring states. Pennsylvania is one of the most powerful states in the United Confederacy. She is rich in minerals and in the industry of her children; she is also rich in agriculture, manufactures, and commerce; and her citizens are industrious, intelligent and patriotic. Her vast and stupendous system of Internal Improvements is the wonder and admiration of the world; her Common School system (so judiciously managed by the present Secretary of the Commonwealth, THOMAS H. BURNOWS, Esq.) will secure to her children the blessings of Education. During the Revolution, and in the late war, her hardy sons were always foremost in the battle, and her statesmen were conspicuous in the councils of the nation. Her treasury was freely expended in the common cause, and many of her gallant sons breathed their last battling for the liberties of the whole Union.
Always willing to reward the deeds of patriotism, Pennsylvania was one of the first states to urge the claims of General JACKSON for the Presidency, and clung to and supported him with a tenacity truly astounding, when we consider his conduct towards her. When he came into office, she was prosperous and happy. Within her metropolitan city was located one of the best Banks that ever existed in any country, and the currency was sound and uniform. Gen. Jackson went into office with loud promises of reform and improvement, and declared, in substance, that he would appoint to office no member of Congress; yet it is a fact, which cannot be contradicted, that during his administration there were more members of Congress appointed to office than there had been during the terms of all his predecessors united! I need not here advert to the increased expenditures of government. Any man, at all acquainted with the political history of the times, knows that the expenditures of the country, instead of being diminished, have been greatly increased.
Notwithstanding the generous support Gen. Jackson had received from the people of Pennsylvania, he trampled upon her rights, and drove from his councils her most honorable sons, and selected for his advisers servile and corrupt sycophants, men who could stoop to flatter his vanity and become the instruments of his will.
During the war which the President waged against the Bank of the United States, he was aided and supported by the corrupt and imbecile administration of Geo. WOLF, who, looking more to his own private interests than the interests of his native state, became the mere instrument of Federal power. Pennsylvania was made tributary to New York; her commerce was crippled, and her manufacturing interest paralyzed. But the people awoke from their lethargy, and took the matter into their own hands. Geo. Wolf was driven from the station he had disgraced, and consigned to merited obscurity.—He was, however, rewarded for his treason by the gift of a petty clerkship at Washington.
The policy of General Jackson has done much to injure Pennsylvania, and the man who "follows in the footsteps" is still warring against the best interests of this Commonwealth. To effect his object, VAN BUREN evinces a malignity rarely witnessed; but he is met at every point by our present worthy Chief Magistrate, JOSEPH RITNER, and foiled in his designs. The President can neither buy nor intimidate the "Farmer Governor;" and he is endeavoring by every means, no matter how corrupt, to prostitute him. But we have no fear of the result. He will be triumphantly sustained by a free and intelligent people. No man better understands the agricultural, commercial, mineral, and manufacturing interests of this state than "Old Joe Ritner," and no man is more able or willing to protect and promote them. He is a self-made man, knows what it is to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and is not above the people. He is a Mechanic, a Farmer, and a Statesman.
But he has been represented to the people as an "ignorant and illiterate Dutchman." Nothing can be farther from the truth than this. Joseph Ritner is neither ignorant nor illiterate: He is a plain, farmer looking, and dignified old gentleman; receives visitors in the most courteous, friendly manner, and can make a better off-hand speech than one half the bush lawyers in the state. It is true that he is descended from German parentage, but is that any disgrace? Certainly not. A large portion of our most valuable citizens are descended from Germans, and they have done more to advance the prosperity of Pennsylvania than any other class of people. They are frugal and industrious, and are devoted to the best interests of the Commonwealth. They know Joseph Ritner and will sustain him.
And who is the man whom the Loco Foco party have nominated to contend with Joseph Ritner for the gubernatorial chair? DAVID R. PORTER! David Ritnerhouse Porter! And who is David R. Porter? Not the gallant Commodore of that name! O, dear, no; but General David R. Porter, of Huntington county. The fact is, that this man was scarcely known out of the immediate vicinity of his own county, and his nomination excited universal surprise.—Even the loco foci were chagrined and disappointed, but they dared not openly express themselves. They had to submit quietly to the dictum of their leaders; the fat had gone forth, and the stale saying that "a better selection could not have been made," was repeated in every loco foco journal in the state.
Porter is now their candidate; they war not for him, but for the spuil; he will receive the undivided support of the "genus loco foci" in this state, aided as they will be by the tremendous power of the National Government. Van Buren is aware that he is playing a desperate game, and he also knows that Pennsylvania is to be the theatre in which his last battle will be fought, and he will stake every thing upon the hazard. Men and money will be brought into requisition, and the numerous "Sub-Treasurers" in the state, led on by George Wolf, will leave no stone unturned; they will resort to every thing, no matter how corrupt, how despicable or mean, to sustain Van Buren and Porter. Already are the hirelings of the Kitchen Cabinet traversing the state, urging upon the faithful the importance of "Union and Harmony," and pushing the claims of Deputy Grand Master Porter. They tell that their power is on the wane, and are becoming desperate. "Whom the gods determine to destroy they first make mad." But what will be the result of this contest between the National Government and the independent yeomanry of Pennsylvania? Will the latter submit to be dictated to, and lick the hand that smites them? No, never! The people know and will maintain their rights. Pennsylvania has suffered much at the hands of the late and present national administration, but she is now thoroughly aroused, and will follow the example set her by so many of her sister states. The second Tuesday of October next will be long remembered as a day of triumph achieved by freemen over the combined forces of loco focism and the hirelings of despotism. On that day, every hill, every valley, and every mountain side within the Commonwealth, will pour forth their hardy and freeborn sons who will deposit their votes for Joseph Ritner, the Farmer of Washington county.
David R. Porter, the loco foco candidate, has been a petty office holder for about 20 years. During that period he has gleaned from the public crib something like \$40,000, and he is still crying "give! give!" He is actuated by no high motive for the public good, but acts solely from a desire to enrich himself at the expense of the people. He has been a member of the Legislature, but while in that body he never distinguished himself either as a statesman or as a useful man of business. It is said that he now holds the office of Major General of the Huntington and Mifflin militia, but we have never heard of any deeds of high and chivalrous daring performed by him in that capacity, save indeed his mastery "retreat" through the back door of a tavern in Lewistown; but his friends call him General, thinking thereby to gull the people and catch votes, as they know that the citizens of Pennsylvania delight to honor men who have served their country in a military capacity. He also holds the office of Senator of this state, and refuses to resign, although the loco foci say they are confident of electing him Governor. He, however, knows better, and will hold on to his present office, as he thinks the one in perspective rather uncertain.
The Convention of Democratic Young Men which lately met at Reading, was the largest convention ever assembled in this state. It was a most enthusiastic meeting; hope was depicted in every countenance; the utmost unanimity prevailed, and every thing was done with an eye single to the prosperity of the state. There were nearly three thousand delegates present, and among the whole there was but one sentiment prevailed

that of a fixed determination to support Joseph Ritner, and by doing so guard well the true interests of the whole state.
It was indeed a noble sight to behold so many young men, from all sections of this wide-spread Commonwealth, assembled together, and to use the language of EDWARD JOY MORRIS, in his eloquent speech on that occasion, "it resembled the vast primary meetings of the ancient Greeks, when they met together to watch over the interests of their country." The minions of Van Buren were startled at this unexpected display of strength, intelligence and patriotism. To the friends of correct principles in the "Keystone" state, we would say, be active, be vigilant, be watchful, and success will crown our efforts—victory will perch upon our standard. SIDNEY.
Perry county, June, 1839.
From the Philadelphia Commonwealth
Anti-Masonry.
Under the head of "Anti-Masonry muzzled," the Reading Democratic Press pours forth a torrent of abuse against Governor RITNER, and the whole Anti-Masonic party; the former is described as conferring office on some who are faithful to the HANDMAID; and the latter, as "having received orders from their worshippful Master (Gov. RITNER), to renounce their old hobby and favorite—ANTI MASONRY; that the cause is accordingly muzzled &c." Now it so happens, that we fancy we know quite as much about Governor RITNER's appointments, as does the veritable Editor of the Democratic Press; and we call on him to point to the "faithful adherents of the handmaid," whom Gov. RITNER has appointed to office. Will he do so? We challenge him to refer us to the orders given to the Party, to renounce Anti-Masonry? He cannot do it. No such orders are in existence.
As to the muzzling of Anti Masonry,—that is all a matter of mere moonshine. No power on earth can muzzle it—not even the Grand Lodge itself. Its cause is the cause of Truth, of Justice, of Patriotism and of Morality; and as such, it must and will be triumphant. Never will Anti-Masons be muzzled—never dictated to by a "worshippful master," nor cease to give forth their denunciations of the wickedness and selfishness of the handmaid, until every Masonic Lodge "throughout the Universe" be finally and forever closed. Then will Anti-Masonry have accomplished every object of its organization—then will it be no more needed, as at present, to purify the political atmosphere, saturated as it is with the abominations and defilements of Masonry—then will Anti-Masons become silent, but not till then.
We can further assure the editor of the Democratic Press, and his Loco Foco and Masonic Brethren, that the cause of Anti-Masonry was never more prosperous than at the present moment. Peace, harmony and unanimity pervade our ranks.—Our numbers are daily on the increase.—Anti-Masonic papers are also starting up in every direction, and in October next, we shall give Masonry and Loco Focism a tremendous, if not a fatal shock, by the complete prostration and total discomfiture of DEPUTY GRAND MASTER, DAVID R. PORTER.

The Pennsylvania papers opposed to Governor Ritner, have of late, since his nomination for re-election, enlarged very much on the wasteful expenditure of his Administration, and the increase which it has added to the State debt. The absurdity of the charges is obviously shown by the following statement in the Harrisburg Telegraph. It is a "Table showing the annual receipts and expenditures, and the amount of the State Debt, and balance in the Treasury, at the end of each year, for the last nine years; which comprises the last year of Governor Shulze's administration; the six years of Governor Wolf's; and the two years of Governor Ritner's administration; compiled from the State Treasurer's and Auditor General's reports to the Legislature, for the years therein mentioned.
The fiscal year, it will be recollected, ends on the first day of November in each year. Governor Ritner was installed into office in December, 1835; consequently the reader will be able to judge, by an examination of the annexed table, of the truth or falsity of the above charges.

Year.	Receipts.	Expenditures.
Dec. 1, 1829	3,610,328 09	3,324,774 51
1830	6,331,449 21	6,377,394 50
Nov. 1, 1831	3,033,975 57	3,058,926 54
1832	4,594,259 23	4,692,291 83
1833	4,947,051 62	3,796,794 48
1834	4,976,748 05	5,199,079 15
1835	3,273,533 21	3,131,260 31
1836	3,504,642 54	3,675,638 11
1837	6,669,276 47	4,173,940 26
Balance in Treasury.		State Debt
Dec. 1, 1829	175,276 98	8,327,949 31
1830	149,430 79	12,310,020 43
Nov. 1, 1831	124,492 92	14,217,856 01
1832	117,167 16	17,405,629 64
1833	367,423 30	20,238,431 68
1834	54,092 20	23,468,747 08
1835	195,795 10	24,955,435 56
1836	324,799 53	24,766,812 30
1837	2,220,135 74	24,921,924 74

In addition to the above, it may be proper to state that Governor Ritner, has already paid off within the present year, near three hundred thousand dollars of the State Debt.—National Gazette.

There is great rejoicing among the Conservative papers at the defeat of the sub-Treasury Bill. The Frederick Times and the Hagerstown Courier, both strong Van Buren papers at the Presidential election, announce the loss of the bill in a postscript under the word "Glorious!" These papers are in Mr. THOMAS'S district, who will find difficulty to again imposing himself on the people for re-election [Baltimore Chronicle].

The Van Buren Convention of Maine have nominated John S. Fairfield, a member of Congress, for Governor of the State.