Star & Kepublican Bauner. OF FEARLESS AND PREE. 40

GETTYSBURG, ADAMS COUNTY, PA.

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-BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.

VOL. IX.--NO. 32.]

TPESDAT MORSPISPE, SPOPEMBER 6, 1888.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROSPECTUS OF The Mational Magazine

REPUBLICAN REVIEW.

H. J. BRENT, ESQ. EDITOR.

TOHE NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND RE-DIAG NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND RE-PUBLICAN REVIEW will be published in the City of Wasington, District of Columbia, on the last of January next, and delivered mouthly in all parts of the United States, devoted exclusively to the advancement of the great principles of the Whilg par-ty, and the encouragement of Literature and Science. The experience of the past year has confirmed in the minds of the more reflecting and segacious of the Whig party, that a uncuum exists in the puriodical press of the country, in which should be combined the productions. Of our great statesmen on Iliterary and

productions of our great statesmen on literary and scientific indjects, and those of the eminent literary geniuses of which the United States can boast so anle a share, on the various subjects that present them-

It cannot be doubted that the presenterists demands the publication of a work oulculated to infuse and circulate true and honest honest political information, and to counteract the directal influence exerted by a periodical of a similar nature published in this city, With ire and shame, while loud and long applaus der the auspices, and bearing the name of the self ander the auspices, and ocaring the name of the sen-styled Domocracy of the present day, advocating mea-sares which, if successful, are destined to moulder to rains the frabric of our noble Constitution, by placing

the union of such principles with a general litera-ture as have insulted the common sense and honesty of the country, by proclaiming the 'Martyrdom of Cil-ley,' rendered in a manner more detestable from the insidious way in which they are combined, tends di rectly to the disorganization of all that, as Americans, should be held sacred. This combination is calculated to secure them a circulation in quarters to which they might not otherwise penetrate, as well as from a cermight not otherwise penetrate, as well as from a cer-tain deception of high-toned philanthropy and expan-sive liberality of views, with which they are artfully able to invest themselves, for the purpose of stealing their way into the heads through the unsuspecting hearts of that class on which depends the design and hopes of the nation—its young men. Whilst the more experienced segacity of older heads can never heat-the a moment in recognizing the real wheet determine tate a moment in recognizing the real naked deformi-ty of these principles of modern Radicatism, under all the fair seeming disguises they may assume, yet to young they are replete with a subtle danger of the

most permicious character. The National Magazine and Republican Review is designed, and will be conducted with these and other high important considerations in view, calculated to nigh important considerations in view, calculated to correct misconstructions, and to inculcate the correct political principles on which are based the views and practice of the great Republican Whig party, as well as for the encouragement and maintenance of genuine polito literature. The publishers will nuither spare expense in the mechanical department of the work, nor their utmost efforts to render the Review mechal expense in the mechanical department of the work, nor their utmost efforts to render the Review useful to the Public in a hierary point of view, and honora-ble to the country and cause which it is destined to espouse as a National work. The period is fast arriving when the country will the knew not then how faithfully he lov'd,

The period is fast arriving when the country will emerge from the dominion of a party which has come come into power under the corrupt influence of a mis led popular prejudice, and which has advocated and sailed on the broad & corrupt moto of office seekers "To the victors belong the spoils of the vanguished:" being alike anti republican unconstitutional, and a foul stain upon the free institutions of the country, that can only be eradicated by the triumph of the princi-ples which govern the Republican Whig party of the present day.

The advocates of the principles alluded to, who have stood foremost in defence of the Constitution and have stool foremost in defence of the Constitution and Laws when they were as diminutive as a party could be, exerting the strength of a Leonidus building with the host of Xerxes, and have nearly succeeded in re-scuing the Government from the grasp of corruption, will deem it their imperative duty to continue their efforts, and it cannot better be done than by support-ing a periodical of high standing for sound political principle and literary worth; and such a one will be found in the National Magazine and Republican Re-view.

view a of the Magazine will there



"With sweetest flowers enrich'd, From various gardens cull'd with care.

FOR THE GETTYSBURG STAR AND BANNER. SMETCHES.

BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

Is this the rich, the proud, the beautiful, The eloquent in council? He who stood To day with the assembled senators And statesmen of his country? He whose voice Charm'd every ear, whose presence fill'd all eyes, Whose eloquence subdued and won all hearts, Except his enomies; and even from them With ire and shame, while loud and long applause Greeted the man whose name they had mulign'd. And rung in desf 'ning peals, proclaiming him The wisest and most patriotic son reachings of a corrupt ambition. The union of such principles with a general litern-the union of such principles with a general litern-Whose nod confers an honor, and whose smile

Makes many a bosom beat tumultuously? Whose car is greeted oft by the quick sigh Of smitten beauty, as unconsciously She watches the fine figure that enshrines The richest gems of munly excellence? If so, why sits he here so desolute In this lone brilliant chamber? Wherefore lies His head upon his hand so pensively, While from his bosom steal the long sod sighs In slow succession? What does his soul lack Of all that makes life joyous? He has health, And friends, and riches, honor, and applause? His soul is joyless, for its early buds Of hope and love were blighted, while his heart Was young and ardent, and alive to all The fervor of young hope's idolatry. Fate tore his treasure from his bleeding breast,

Yet still in its deep sanctuary lives The bright remembrance of that young fair girl Who lov'd him such fond confiding love, And smil'd so sadly on his last farewell; While the big tears lay trembling in the lids Of those meek azure eyes, which were to him

Or he had not so tamely let her go, He knew not that the sinking of his soul As that light figure with the golden curls Pass'd from his sight in its meek loveliness, Was but the prelude to eternal gloom, And loneliness of spirit. Yet 'tis so! The world is bright and smiling, but no beam Of all its joyous things can reach the cold Benighted vacuum in his yearning heart; And all life's plotious things are markeries. For there's no gentle heart to echo back The plaudits of his fame, and in its joy Bound with a higher love against his breast. And he is lonely 'midst applauding crowds, And poor, surrounded with life's luxuries. And where is she, the object of the love

Whose wither'd flow'rs so nostle in his breast---Rustling at every touch, and chafing still At every motion, the sore things of life? I saw in a lone forest, far away floy'd From all the scenes, and friends her young heart Within an humble cottage, rudely built, And meanly finish'd, where it seem'd to me That happiness could find no resting place, A meekly drooping woman, toiling still As if with mind intent upon her work ; Her cheek was faded, and her high brow mark'd With long deep lines of care : and sun, and wind Had tarnish'd the young lilly's that once bloom'd

And our hearts, tho' stout and brave, Still, like muffled drams, are beating Funeral marches to the grave. In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivonac of Life. Be not like dumb, driven cattle!

Art is long, and time is fleeting,

Bo a hero in the strife! Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant' Let the dead Past bury its dead! Act-act in the glorious Present ! Heart within, and God o'er head! Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us Footsteps on the sands of time. Footsteps, that, perhaps another, Sailing o'er life's solemn main, A forlorn and shipwreek'd brother, Seeing, shall take heart again. Let us then be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing,

THE REPOSITORY.

Learn to labor and to wait.

From an excellent work entitled "Fireside Education.'

TO A MOTHER. You have a child on your knee. Listen a mo-

nent. Do you know what that child is ? It is an immortal being; destined to live forever. It is destined to be happy or miserable ! and who is to make it happy or miserable ? You-the mother! You, who gave it birth, the mother of its being, are also the mother of its soul for good or ill. Its character is yet undecided, its destiny is placed in your hands. What shall it be. The child may be a liar. You can prevent it. It may be a drunkard. You can prevent it. It may be a murderer. You can prevent it. may be an atheist. You can prevent it. may live a life of misery to itself and mischief to others. You can prevent it. It may descend in to the grave with an evil memory behind and dread b fore. You can prevent it. Yes, you the mother can prevent all these things. Will you, or will you not? Look at the innocent! Tell me again, will you save it ! Will you watch over it, will you teach it, warn it, discipline it, subdue it, pray for it ? Or will you, in the vain search of pleasure, or in gaiety, or fushion or fully, or in the chase of any other bauble, or even in household cares, neglect the soul of your child, and leave the little immortal to take wing alone, exposed to evil, to temptation, to ruin ? Look again at the infant ! Place your hand on its little heart ! Shall that heart be desorted by its mother, to beat perchance in sorrow, disappointment, wretchedness and despair ? Place your car on its side and hear that heart beat ! How rapid and vigorous the strokes! How the blood is thrown through the little veins ! Think of it ; that heart in its view name is the multium of a work with ceaseless pulsation, for sorrow or joy, for ever.

HOME EDUCATION.

DESULTORY SPECULATOR. BIFB. I look upon life as a sickly and feeverish

FROM THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

dream. Its highest enjoyments are transient and fluctuating, and its realities painful and vapid. The poet of nature has with great truth exclaimed, "How dull, stale, flat, and unprofitable, are all the uses of this To him who has passed its meridian, life." and descended into the vale of years, its uses will indeed appear "dull and unprofitable." He looks back upon the irregular and devious path he has trodden, and perhaps remembers with regret, the few flowers he has culled and left to perish, and looks forward to the barren waste that lies before him. He may recall the joyous feelings of his youth, when fancy dipped her pinions in the rainbow hues of hope-when all the breathing scenes, and gorgeous and living pictures of this world, were "beauty to his eye and music to his ear;" but, while he remembers them, he sickens at the

fabrics of a vision"-the glittering and evanescent baubles of fleeting enjoymentwhich have

were."

of mankind it is, after all, but a mere struggle for existence-a constant effort to pro cure a modicum of food and raiment. To this end, man labors through life—passes off, and is succeeded by others, who pursue the same dull and beaten path. In civilized, as well as savage life, man is propelled by the same impulses, and struggles after the same object. They, indeed, who are born to opulence, are not governed by the same necessity; but are stimulated to action by anothor motive-the love of pleasure, power, of fame. But action of some sort is essential. To all, the great Creator has issued his mandate, that virtuous action is indispensable to human happiness. The motionless and unagitated lake, may please the eye by its apparent placidity and repose, while its waters are putrid and its particles pregnant with the seeds of pestilonce and death. He who labors for mere subsistance, gives strength and activity to his body, and consequent energy to his mind; and he who intellectually, if not physically employed. He feels the stimulus which gives him pleasure, and he bounds forward from cliff to

There are two mistakes current in society, both exertions, toils, and hopes. Disappointof which have been incidentally touched upon, but ment does not always arrest his career, but [WHOLE NO: 418.

lend and aim of all human exertion and BALTIMORE, Oct. 30. THE TRIAL FOR MURDER .- The Jury in the case of William Stewart, charged with the murder of his father, Benjamin Stewart, did not agree upon a verdict until ncar nine o'clock on Sunday night. Information having been given to that effect, tho Court promptly assembled and received the Jurv, whose verdic: was, "Guilty for Mur der in the Second Degree." This case occupied the close attention of the Court for ten days. The verdict rendered by the Jury, after a deliberation of 26 hours on the case, is said to be one of compromise. The punishment under it is confinement in the be no occasion ever to intrude such matters into Penitentiary for a term not exceeding 18

The wife of the prisoner was in attendance astrous year. The perpetually recurring demands at Court throughout every stage of its proof paper manufacturers, type founders, ink makers ceedings, occupying a seat next to the bar with an intenseness of interest which may be well imagined, the progress of the case to its final issue.-American.

In a country like ours particular care should be used in educating and furnishing not be thwarted from the excessive laxity of news with proper moral instruction the producing classes, both in country and town. The capital sufficient to run on for years without hav- mass of every community is composed of ing their outlays refunded. Our experience, un. what are termed working people, and in America especially on their judicious bring Again, if prompt payments were made when bills ing up depend the comfort and permanent prosperity of the whole community, inasmuch as the exercise of the political power with which they are invested must be the source of much good or ill. In countries where monarchical institutions exist the small weight which the producing classes possess, in the administration of the affairs of the government, make it a matter of but secondary importance how enlightened or ignorant they may be; but, with us, the peculiar character of our political institutions is such as to make their intelligence and good conduct objects of the greatest concern. Among the first things to be attended to, is the inculcation of proper notions in reguard to subordination. Those who do not know how to be governed will never be able to govern, and as every Amerthe more indispensable to impress upon the mind correct ideas of the mutual responsibilitics and dependence of the various clasa bad system. It is confiding too implicitly to the ses of citizens upon each other. One of the honor and integrity of unknown persons, some of greatest evils to be apprehended in all republics is the improper use of power by the Ignorant.-Balt. American.

The National Intelligencer well remarks that the every of Mexico to the demande which the latter will withdraw its forces from the shores of the former country; and publishes the following article from The Courrier des Etats Unis, as explanatory of the reason of the withdrawal by Texas of the application made for annexation to the Union. 🐭 "Decidedly, Texas no longer wishes to be incorporated with the United States, who on their side, have never seriously cared about it. This annexation may well for a time have entered into the views of certain Texian statesmen, while the Mexican pretensions were yet alarming; but now the chance has turned. Mexico is no longer to be feared. In the interior it is falling into dissolution. before the intrigues of its rulers, the Machiavelism of its clergy, and the brutality of its population. Over its exterior the thunder growls, and will before long burst forth .----France desires and will have satisfaction from the assassing and robbers of her children. It will readily be conceived that, under such circumstances, Texas has nothing more to fear for her independence, and thinks no more of the proposed incorporation. Who knows even whether her Government will not be called upon to co-operate in the just chastisement of Mexico by some useful diversion on the frontier? The amicable reception which the French and English Ministries have given to the Texian agent; the now reigned above fifty years in victory or their good behaviour during a solemn session of treaties which they have made and probably will make with him, open the widest possible field to conjecture and forethought, with regard to the future destinies of Texas as an independent political State. Mexico alone plays a hazardous game. Texas profits by

pursuit.

thought that they were but the "baseless

Gone glimmering through the dreams of things that

And what is life?

"A summer's day ! That dawns bedewed with icy tears ; Yonth glitters like the orient ray, Till busy, toileone noon appears : Then as the sultry sun descends,

The dim horizon shadowy grows, While nought but gloora and care remain, 'To veil the scene at evening's close."

But what is life ? To the great majority

cliff, in his ascent, till death closes all his

"Life's little stage is a small eminence, Inch high the grave above, that home of man, Where dwells the multitude;' we gaze around, Where dwells the multitude;' we gaze around, We read their monuments; we sigh; and while We sigh, we sink; and are what we deplored : Lamenting, or lamented, all our lot." Washington City. G. W. FROM THE NORTHANPTON COULIER.

Newspaper Subscribers. It is ever an unpleasant duty for publishers of lowspapers to make mention of their pecuniary affairs. They should never be required to do this.

f potrous, as subscribers are apt to style themelves, would all act like honest men, there would Newspapers. But stern necessity compels it years. sometimes, especially at seasons like the past dis.

and a variety of minor drafts upon the proprietor in which her husband sat, and watching of a journal, which has a large circulation, make prompt payment of his numberless small dues imperative upon his subscribers.

These various branches of business require prompt liquidation of their bills, as well as printer's accounts. Their reasonable expectations should paper subscribers. Few publishers are men of fortunately, knows nothing of any proffered boon. are due or presented, the business of publishing a newspaper, would not only be agreeable but lu. crative. But the evasions and subterfuges some times practised for the non payment of paltry items, of subscriptions, are enough sometimes to make a philosopher indignant or a dog laugh. Great injures are done the press in this country. Editors are expected to fight political battles, get up caucusses and distribute votes; advocate schools. churches and good order-plead for the farmer and mechanic, and denounce iniquity in high places-instruct the young and old-describe ev. ery big vegetable or mammoth animal product -publish the death of friends and the marriage of enemies-expose vice at the hazard of the malig. nity of the vicious, and defend the injured at the risk of becoming the victim of the fierce passions of the inquirer. What thanks for his services, except the indignant and averted looks of superstitious and thin skinned men, or the insults and | ican citizen is in fact a governor, it becomes personal outrages of heartless vagabonds.

The system of unlimited newspaper credit to any body, strangers abroad as well as at home, is whom, every newspaper publisher has learned by bitter experience, possesses no such features of character. Many individuals neglect these duties for successive years, not from an intention to de fraud, but from fargetfulness or prosentingtion ; or remote from each other, the publisher has no other staff to lean upon than their honor. How often this proves a shadow of things hoped for and a substance of things unscen!

FROM THE NATIONAL GAZETTE.

in a measure, on the great body of the opponents of the present administration, whose interest it will be to in its permanent establishment. And it will be chally binding on the falented and patriotic band of leading Whigs to spare neither time nor labor to the explanation and advocacy of the true and only princioles on which the Government can prosper, and on ho success of which depends the great experiment

of Republican Government. Ilaving maile these few remarks on the political cast of the publication, we feel confident that its utility will be readily perceived by the Public, and fully appreciated. In addition to the political features, the following will be the principal subjects on which the Review will treat, from the pens of most celebrated writers of the present day:

Reviews and Critical Notices will occupy a portion of its pages, thereby giving praise to genius, and cen-sure to such productions only as are richly deserving of it

of it. A Sketch of the Proceedings of Congress will be given at the close of each session, in which will be explained the cause and effect of all prominent acts and measures, compiled by a gentleman of acknowl-edged ability and opportunity to arrange and collect such matters as will prove both interesting and in-attractive. structive.

Election Returns will be given in a tabular form. embracing all elections of importance in the various States, as early as practicable after the reception of flicial returus. Essays and Thies will also form an important par

of the work and all original articles of this character will receive prompt attention. The object of the pub-lishers, next to enhancing the good cause in which they have embarked, will be to furnish the reader with such matters as will both instruct and amuse .-

Sketches and Reminiscences of events too minute for history; Biographical and Historical Sketches of distinguish-

inges, Sec.

Original Poetry will be well sprinkled through its

pages, Engravings of Distinguished Statesmen -If the work should receive the same encouragement as is usually extended to periodicals of a literary and so entific character, the subscribers to the Review will not only find their numbers embellished with these desirable plates, but also with many other valuable improvements.

TERMS. The National Magazine and Republican Review will be published in monthly numbers of eighty octa-vo pages each, on fine paper, with new and hand-some type, and in the most approved mechanical and That but for heaven's help, the holy balm raphical appearance, at the molerate price of all cases in all same in all sam typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without re-Any person forwarding ten respectable subscribers

and becoming responsible for the amount of their sub-scriptions for the first year, shall receive a copy gra-tis as long they may continuo subscribers.

The publishers will be responsible for all moneys forwarded by mail, in case of miscarriage, provided the certificate of the Postmaster shall be secured, and copies forwarded accordingly.

shall be forwarded, and the subscription money expected on the receipt of the third number, as in the first instance.

No subscription taken for a less term than one year All communications, post paid, addressed to the pub-lishers at their residense, Georgetown, D C. will receive prompt attention.

FULTON & SMITH. Georgetown, D. C., October 30, 1838. tf-31 OF-It is the carnest request of the publishers that

correspondents will forward their contributions for the Review at the earliest possible moment.

Gettysburg Troop,

ATTENTION! PARADE at the house of James Heagy, on Marsh Creek, on Saturday the 10th of November next, at 10 o'clock A. M. JOSEPH WALKER, Capt. Oct, bor 30, 1839, tp 51

Jpon her fair complexion. Even her eye, Her light blue speaking eye, droop'd pensively,

As if its long dark lashes sought to hide A tear that should, but could not be represt. ft seem'd her soul was busy with secret thoughts Of far off scenes, and friends, and joys, and days, That come not to her exile; and she sighed With that expression of deep hopelessness Which no untutored heart can comprehend.

But when her little one with its glad smile. And voice of rapture, call'd the thrilling name Of mother in her car, she rais'd at once Her drooping brow; and the sweet loving smile That lighted up her features, and beam'd forth

From the soul's fountains in those clear soft eves. Revealed what treasures of delight, and love, Sorrow had frozen up within its depth! That smile, could he now meet it, might reveal

To the lone statesman, in the splendid room. The identity of this sad faded wife, And the bright joyous girl of seventcen years

With whom he parted, and on whom his eye Has never rested since. Oh! it would give A pang to his strong heart, to meet her now Faded, and sad, and blighted as she is.

The slave of an imperious, iron man, Struggling with grief, and care, and poverty, Which press so heavily on her bruis'd heart Of meek religion, she had long since sunk, And died beneath her burden! Heaven forbid

That he should ever look upon her more! Her memory is bright within his breast, So let it rest. And she has learn'd to bear

Her burden of affliction patiently; And will not suffer her poor heart to dwell If a subscriber shall not order his subscription to be discontinued at the expiration of the year, he shall be considered as wishing the Review continued, which LIBERTY, Tioga County, Pa. LIBERTY, Tioga County, Pa.

A PSALM OF LIFE. Life that shall send

A challenge to its end, And when it comes, say 'Welcome friend.'

WHAT THE HEART OF THE YOUNG MAN SAID TO THE PSALMIST. Tell me not in mournful numbers, Life is but an empty dream ! For the soul is dead that slumbers, And things are not what they seem. Life 1s real-life is carnest-And the grave is not its goal:

Was not spoken to the soul. Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, Is our destin'd end or way; But to act, that each to-morrow Find us farther than to-day.

which deserve to be placed more directly before the reader. The first is, that the whole duty of a fresh vigor to his efforts. parent, so far as respects education, is discharged

by souding children regularly to school; the sec- He lives and acts in the anticipation of fuond, that although parents must attend to the ture good; and when all the sickly realities physical and moral culture of their offspring, that of human life have been enjoyed, and have their minds, at least, may be left wholly to the schoolmaster. The reader may feel that the for- substantial and enduring happiness beyond mer of these propositions has been sufficiently no ticed, and I therefore remark only that school in struction never can supercode the necessity of vigilant parental teaching at the fireside. If a omparison were to be made between the two, I should not hesitate to attribute greater importance to home education than to school education ; for

it is beneath the parental roof, when the heart is young and melted by the warmth of fireside af. fection, that the deepest impressions are made; in is at home, beneath parental influences and exam ple, that the foundations of physical, moral and mental habits are laid; it is at home where abiding astes are engendered; it is at home where lasting opinions are formed.

CORRECTING CHILDREN IN ANGER.

There is another common error, which may need to be noticed-that of correcting a child hastily and harshly, and then, feeling that injustice has been done, to compensate them by some soothing sugar plum or honied apology. It is not easy to conceive of anything more likely to degrade the parent in the eyes of his offspring than such in-

influence over the mind, to harden the young heart in rebellion, and make it grow bold in sin. In proportion as the parent sinks in his esteem, self conceit grows up in the mind of the undutiful child.

PARENTAL PARTIALITY.

There is another fatal danger in family govern. ment, from which I would warn every parent, and that is partiality. It is too often the case that this too evils result. In the first place, the pct hind. usually becomes a spoiled child; and the "flower of the family" seldom yields any other than bitter fruit. In the second place, the neglected part of the household feel envy towards the parent that makes the odious distinction. Disunion is thus sowed in what ought to be the Eden of life; a preparatory stage to a future and eternal sense of wrong is planted by the parent's hand in the hearts of a part of his family; an example of injustice is written on the soul of the offspring, by him who should instil into it, by every word and deed, the holy principles of equity. This is a sub ject of great importance, and I commend it to the particular potice of all parents.

By putting a piece of lump-sugar the size of a fuse in one-balf the time;

sometimes adds new ardor to his pursuit and

"Man never is, but always to be blessed." the grave. All human pursuit and human exertion terminate in this common boundary.

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave." And when, at the close of life, and he is a bout to plunge into the fathomless ocean of eternity, he casts back his eye upon the varied scenes through which he has passedthe toilsome and painful march ho has ac complished - the unsubstantial pageants he ms sighed for, and the melancholly ruins of blasted hope or of wild ambition, he must exclaim, in the language of Pindar, "We are shadows, and the dreams of shadows are all our fancies conceive!" Abdulraman,

the third Caliph of Cardova, had full experience of the vanity of the world, when he pronounced the memorable summary of the days of happiness he had enjoyed: "I have

my enemies, and respected by my alliesriches and honors, power and pleasure have waited on my call-nor does any earthly considerate folly; nothing more sure to destroy his blessing appear to have been wanting to my felicity. In this situation I have d ligently numbered the days of pure and genuine hap- hood and elaborate blackguardism, not the result

amount to FOURTEEN !-- Oh, man! place Young people as well as old, pay great respect to not thy confidence in this present world." tary calmness of the study! consistency, and on the contrary, despise those llow very few can say even this. Fourteen

whose conduct is marked with caprice. The sacred days of happiness out of fifty years of exisrelation of parent is no protection against this con- tence, are more than fall to the share of the tempt. Those, therefore, who would preserve their great mass of mankind. What is life after influence over their children, who would keep hold all? A fitful dream or a painful reality. of the reins that they may guide them in periods Misfortunes embitter, miseries sour, and a daily paper has insufficient intelligence, humani. of danger, and save them from probable ruin, must guilt poisons its enjoyment. Who would ty, civilization, and polish, to secure him from the take care not to exhibit themselves as governed by wish to live over the years he has numberpassion or whim, rather than fixed principles of ed? To pass along the same path-to feel iustice and duty.

wrong? It is made up of moments that are fathers and mothers have their favorite child. From and leave but the memory of the past be-

"To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded time; And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death "

Let man then regard this world merely as state of existence. Let him consider his misfortunes, sufferings, and miseries, as intended to prepare him the better for a world of undying glory and happiness, and let him persevere in a course of virtue and useful

enemies, and the storms of adversity that the world, a man must have a falcon's eye, beat around him, and he will infallibly at- an ass's ears, an ape's face, a merchant's very. The tailor said-if I had possessed walnut into the tea pot, you will make the tea in- tain to that perfection and happiness here- words, a camel's back, a hog's mouth, and any brains I should not have been here. He after, which should constitute the only true a hart's lega-

Editorial Convention.

A proposition is on foot to hold an Editorial Convention in this State, and we even perceive it mentioned that delegates have been appointed to attend it. A chief reason assigned for the measure is contained in the assertion that such a conpassed away, he still looks forward to more gregation would tend materially to dignify the tone, purify the language, and elevate the character of the press; inesmuch as editors would sever ally make one another's acquaintance, and mutually learn the personal excellences of the profession, and thereby would not fail to consult in their controversial displays, which form so large a part of the matter of their writing, a more judicious, kind and gentlemanly tone. This all sounds so well that the press, most generally, has caught up the notion, and now it is paraded as an ap. proved design, worthy of standard adoption. It appears to us, however, a preposterous, not to say degrading idea, that it is commendable and exigent for the members of a profession, holding to be capable of instructing the public mind with genial force in the various points of social ethics and polite personal bearing, to meet together to learn the color of their respective hair or wigs, the length of their noses, the intenstions of their voices, and their modes of conducting themselves when put on peace, beloved by my subjects, dreaded by the duration of a day or two! One would really suppose that the argument in favor of the proposition was directed to the wants and understand. ings of the veriest nin-compoops and boors-men who require to know a name and face to secure their possessor from the attacks of ingenious false.

pinces which have fallen to my lot: they of the hasty indignation attending an oral debate, but the matured offspring of the pen and the soli.

We have no quarrel with those who acknowl. edge that they need such a souvenir and spur to professional sense and decency as are said to be

conferred by this precious proposition of an Editorial Convention! If a man presuming to direct

commission of professional improprieties, a Convention must prove to him an entirely adequate the same emotions-to witness the same school of reform. He is not thus to be redeemed sickly pageants, and to experience the same from a half century of shame and prostitution, of a ingratitude, contumely, oppression, and headlong pursuit of self-interest and the baser ends

of partizanship. The Convention cannot prove wasted-of days that are misspent-and of a Lethe oughtright, where oblivion of accumulatyears that only fill up the brief span of life, ed sins and wrongs can be imbibed-unless the old score being thus conveniently wiped out, the newly made saint can have full liberty to run up a fresh account of folly and inighity!

If those Editors who yearn after the temporal salvation of purse and person 'to be derived from a Convention, will singly resolve to deal and write like gentlemen, some good may be clicited both to themselves and the public. But for them to meet together, and like little children promise to behave pretty and not be naughty again, is a paltry and unworthy business, calculated to extenuate the dignity and influence of their vocation!

REQUISITES FOR TRAVELLING .- An Italness, in contempt of the malignity of his inn proverb hasit, that to travel safely through his patient that as the weapon had not touch.

This matter only lends additional force to the opinion current respecting the ambitious spirit of Louis Philippe, particularly in regard to the purchase of the Island of Cuba, which it is said he will make at once.

The Legislature of Vermont has chosen Mr. S. S. Phelps a Senator of the United States, for six years from the third of March next. He succeeds Mr. Swift.

A resident of Bedford, in this State, named John Reynolds, while engaged at his business a few days since, suddenly fell down and died.

The Municipalities of New Orleans have now under consideration an ordinance to prevent the introduction of free persons of color into that city. We infer from an article in the Bee, that the ordinance, which will be very strict in its provisions, will become a law.

The Galena Advertiser states that \$10,-000 of the \$15,000 recently stolen from Fort Crawford in specie, have been recovered.

A TAILOR.-A tailor following the army, was wounded in the head by an arrow. When the surgeon saw the wound, he told ed his brain there was no doubt of his recowas only the "ninth part" of a man-

Dust thou art, to dust returnest,