her in abeste. The Captain sprung on deck at the same time with myself, but gave no orders. He saw it was useless to think of *saving the man*; the brig had already run half a mile, and the wretched drunkard was left to his fate. He had eluded the vigilance of his guards, stolen softly to the deck and jumped overboard. I went back to my birth, but before turning in looked at my watch; *it was just four o'clock.*

I leave every one to draw his own conclusions from this narrative. But taken in connexion with other cases of the same kind, well authenticated, it leaves, I confess, a fearful impression on my mind; what messenger was sent to bring the victim at the appointed hour, it is not right even to conjecture. Why do drunkards in the paroxysms of their peculiar madness invariably have visions of demons and terrible monsters ready to seize them? May it be true that these wretched cast aways who we are so grieved should not enter the kingdom of God, are even before death surrendered in some part to the power of hell?

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

THE TRUE ISSUE DRIEFLY AND PLAINLY STATED.—At no period since the foundation of the Whig party has the contest in this State been more doubtful or more important. On the result of the coming election hangs the fate of Van Burenism. One united effort throughout the State will free the country from the domination of a party which, under the *name* of democracy, has established a *practical* despotism—under the guise of republicanism, has acquired the confidence of the people, and has used the *People's name to pilfer the People's money.* Since this party has had possession of the Government, from a frugal, plain, and republican Government, it has become the most extravagant and costly Government on earth. In 1827 our expenditures were $13,000,000, in 1838 they were upwards of $30,000,000. We hold Mr. Adams responsible for the alleged extravagance of 1828; why should Mr. Van Buren be screened for his far greater extravagance in 1838? With all this vast expenditure of money, the public service has been grossly neglected. The spirit of our army and navy has been broken; neither of them is as efficient as in 1828. The reason is, that all the energies of the Government have been applied to purposes of party—to the retention of office, instead of the true interests of the country. Scores and meritorious officers have been degraded to the appointment of demagogues and bawling politicians, taken from the county-court houses, and placed in the highest ranks of the army and navy. In making appointments to office, the questions now asked are: Has he done the party service? Has he been *thoroughgoing* in his support of the Administration? An affirmative answer insures the appointment.

The great mass of the voters are plain, honest farmers, who go for the good of the country, and are careless about party revenue. We think the class of voters are they content with the name of things without the *substance?* Are they satisfied with the *profession* of economy and the *practice* of the most corrupting extravagance? Do they know that, under this Administration, a great national debt is fast accumulating? The Secretary of the Treasury has informed us, in a very brief and business-like document published on the first of the present month, that our *national debt* on that day had been increased to more than *seven and a half millions of dollars!!* We ask our plain, honest farmers, do you approve of such measures? Will you sustain such an Administration by your votes?—*Warrenton (Va.) Times.*

TEMPERANCE.—The following is an extract of a letter from E. C. Delavan, of Albany, to the Secretary of the American Temperance Union, dated Rome, (Italy,) Jan. 22, 1839.

"I have this day had an audience with cardinal Mezzofanto, being the most extraordinary man living, in his particular department—he speaks 45 languages—I gave me the names of several distinguished Romans, whom I am to see. I am also to have a private audience with the Pope, relative to my mission at an early date."

THE MORMONS.—The Peoria (Illinois) Register says:—'Great numbers of this unfortunate sect, men, women, and children, are encamped near Quincy, Illinois, in a state of destitution of the necessaries of life. The sufferings they endured in Missouri are heart-rending. A public meeting has been held in Quincy to devise means for their relief. The audience was deeply affected at the relations given by the Mormons, and effective measures were adopted for their relief."

A Valuable pair of Heels.—Celeste, the celebrated French *danseuse*—has been lately "kicking up a great dust" in New Orleans. Her heels are indeed a treasure to her. It is computed that the receipts of the Charles Street Theatre during the twenty-four nights that she performed, amounted to *thirty-thousand dollars*—and that she realized at her benefits at least *eight thousand dollars!* We hope that the Orleanians will not hereafter complain of the pressure of the times.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

"I wonder this child don't go to sleep," said an anxious mother to a female friend. "Well I don't," replied the lady; "its face is so ditty it can't shut its eyes."

BUTT ENDERS.—The Bott Enders is the name of a new Lazy Foco club organized in the city of New York. A very appropriate name truly, as these leaders can as soon put an end to a *bott* of Ardent Spirits as any other men living.

A NEW JERSEY PAPER, boasts that there are lands in that state which would not support three whippoorwillsan acre, under the highest possible state of cultivation. These are very like the lands of New Hampshire, which the owners are *obliged* to fence in, in order to keep their cows from going on and starving.—*Boston Post.*

Correspondence of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

MILTONVILLE, Ohio, April 16th.

We have had two cases of deliberate, wilful murder in this vicinity, within the past two weeks, and both of them were *husbands* murdered by their *wives*. The first was that of John Knowles, late a merchant of Perrysburg, by his wife Eleanor. They had been married less than a year; he was an old bachelor—she a young girl—both I believe members of the Baptist church. He was poisoned by arsenic. Probable cause such as might be suspected from the relative age and circumstances of the parties—he *rich*, she *poor*; he *old* she young. An unfinished, letter, written by her before her arrest, exhibits a degree of depravity almost incredible—mentioning, among other things, that she and a certain young man had contracted to meet her regularly undiscovered, though not unsuspected by her husband.

The other case was that of a Mr. Simmons. He was put out of the way in a summer manner, by a single blow from a broad axe, in the hands of his wife, directed, as he was sleeping in bed, to his throat, but passing through his mouth, in its way thither. His wife expresses no remorse for the act, assigning, as the reason, that he would not go back to Maryland, as she wished, nor let her go, and that she would not live *here* with him at any rate. She had a few weeks since attempted to run away, but was pursued and brought back by her husband, he being compelled to tie her before he could succeed in getting her home. Since then, she says, she has been determined to make away with him, and had secreted a straw cutting knife behind the bed for that purpose; but fearing she should not make sure work with that, she concluded to employ the instrument she did. They had a family of children, one of whom, a young woman, ran to her father's assistance, but finding the wound fatal, wrested the axe from her mother, and ran to her neighbor and gave the alarm.

Both the women are in the Perrysburg jail to await their trial.

A TEST OF THEFT.—"Will you let me have a few articles out of your store on credit?" asked a new customer of a Quaker merchant. "Well, I don't exactly know. When thee resets thy fence in the spring, does thee set it inside or outside of where it stood before?" "Why, I set it outside, and clear up the row where it stood." "Does thee?" Well, thee shall have credit in my store for any thing thee wants."

AN EXTRAORDINARY DEATH.

The New York Gazette mentions the death of a young man named George Washington, at the Broadway House on Tuesday evening, under the following circumstances:

Mr. Martin, the proprietor, had recently closed the billiard room, and had removed the gas pipes to a lower room, adjoining the bar room, intending to have them put up there. While they were lying there on the floor the deceased took up one of the pipes, and observing some obstruction in it, he applied his mouth to one end, with a view of blowing it out, but no sooner had he done so, than an explosion ensued as loud as the report of a musket; a blue flame issued from the pipe, which marked the door, and the room was instantly filled with a dense smoke. On entering the room, the deceased was found lying on the floor, the blood gushing in streams from his mouth and nostrils. The accident was at first attributed to spontaneous combustion, but as the deceased was a temperate young man, this idea was abandoned. Medical assistance was promptly procured, but the deceased only survived a few hours, suffering the most intense agony. When it is considered that the gas pipe was entirely disconnected from any metal the manner of this death may be considered truly extraordinary.—*Alexander's Messenger.*

The following extract from a recent British publication shows the unlimited freedom with which the press may treat of private character as well as of political institutions.

CHARACTER OF GEORGE THE FOURTH.—The time is almost gone when people will talk of that regal reptile, George the Fourth, who in one whom reigned the flabby of his heart by his exquisite graces of manners, the time is almost gone when people will be found to accede to the judgment contained in those very absurd lines of a very noble poet, that he was—

"————without alloy of *top or toe*,
A finished gentleman from top to toe."

George the Fourth was not a gentleman in any sense of the word except that he was born to wear white kid gloves and do nothing. As to his ease of manner, it was nothing more than a beastly and most cool assumption of the fact of his being immeasurably the superior of every one about him, and a most implicit belief that they were all made to do him pleasure, and to live for his service. A man who entertained this idea could not but be easy and unembarrassed. Embarrassment arises from a suspicion of a man's own inferiority, and such a thought never occured for a moment to George the Fourth. In every thing beyond this assumption of superiority, which no man who is eternally surrounded by flatterers can avoid, George the Fourth was the meanest man and most despicable of mankind. He had not a sentiment of patriotism, generosity, or virtue, to warm his breast; he was not a *real* gentleman. He had not either one spark of that honor which forms a very bad substitute for these, who re these are wanting, and furnishes forth the *conventional* gentleman. He was the most reckless reprobate, and the most unprincipled swindler upon town. He was the greatest blackguard that haunted the stews. There is not one among the lowest of the low blackleys that infest the metropolis, who possesses so perfect a freedom from any thing like restraint, either religious, moral, or honorable, upon his will, as George the Fourth had. He would contrive the most delibrate schemes of plunder; he would make a man drunk, and then cheat him out of his property, as he did the Duke of Devonshire * * * No one ever trusted him as a friend, who was not betrayed, no man ever associated with him as a companion, who was not ruined.

EDITORIAL ADDRESS.

Rivington the Kings Printer, it is known was a terrible Tory during the Revolutionary War, and, was always assisting the Rebels. Ethan Allen, the dare devil of Vermont, determined to give him a licking, and some occurrences in the N. Y. Express, show the clever manner in which Rivington got rid of the unpleasant affair:

He had been held in his misrepresentations of the Rebels," and so personal in his remarks, that although he had assurances from Governor Clinton, of safety for his person and property, yet there were some expected visitors that he did not wish to see. The foremost of these was Ethan Allen. Rivington was a fine portly looking man, and wore powder. At last Allen appeared. His clerk who first saw him, well knew his master's horror for Allen. Rivington afterwards gave to Mr. Dunlap the following account of the meeting:—'I was sitting after a good dinner alone with my bottle of Madeira before me, when I heard an unusual noise in the street, and an huzza from the boys. I was in the second story, and on stepping to the window, saw a tall figure in tarnished regimentals, with a large cocked hat and an enormously long sword, followed by a crowd of boys,—who occasionally cheered him with huzzas, of which he seemed insensible. He came up to my door and stopped.—I could see no farther, but could not hold me it was Ethan Allen. I shut down my window, and retired behind my table and bottle. I was certain the hour of reckoning was come. There was no retreat. Mr. Staples, my clerk, came in pale as ashes. The hatch of his hands, said, 'Master he has come.' I know it. He entered the store and asked if Rivington lived here. I answered, 'Yes sir.' Is he at home? I will go and see sir,' I said; and now master what is to be done? There he is, sir, in the store, and the boys peeping at him from the street. I had made up my mind—I le lost at the Madeira—pass by took a glass. Show him up, said I—and I thought if such courage could mollify him, he must be harder than adamant. There was a fearful moment of suspence. I listened—I heard him on the stairs, and heard his long sword clanking on every step. In he stalked. 'I your name James Rivington? It is sair, and no men could be more happy to see General Ethan Allen—take a chair, sir, by the table; and he swards a glass of this Madeira. He sat down and began—'Sir, I come.' Not a word General, till you take a glass, and I filled—ten years old, on my own Respire—another glass, sir, and then we will talk of old affairs. Sir, we finished two bottles, and parted as good friends as if nothing had ever happened. Not a word of it to the mess.—*Woodstock, (Vt.) Mercury.*

The Congress of Texas—The New Republic.

The recent accounts from Texas are highly encouraging. That young Republic is rapidly acquiring strength, both physical and moral—determined to win a respectable position among the nations of the earth. All fears of an invasion by Mexico have vanished, while the constituted authorities seem anxious, not only to maintain the laws and vindicate the proper course of public justice, but to enter into friendly, political and commercial alliances with the more liberal governments of the Old World. A constant communication is kept up between New Orleans and Galveston, emigrants are pouring in by thousands, and a letter before us, from a friend, who has pitched his tent in that new land of promise and rose with pride and satisfaction, that among the more recent of those who have located themselves in Texas, are many from the States, of high respectability, undoubted integrity, and indomitable perseverance. Such men, he continues, are invaluable to any country. They are expressly suited to the state of things, provident, as were a large portion of those who participated in our struggle for independence. He goes on to say that, although he does not desire to tempt from their peaceful homes and endearing circles of friends and relatives, such as have the means not only of livelihood, but of comfort, yet, that such who have not those means, and are willing to put up for a time with rough fare, and adhere strictly to the path of industry and temperance, may, with the utmost confidence, pack up their effects and set out for the new region. We recent, by alluded to a treaty, of commercial character, entered into between France and Texas. A similar arrangement had been previously effected with Great Britain, so that the national existence of the young giant, may be said, in some sort, to be recognized by the two most important governments of the European world. Surely this is something when we remember how brief a period has elapsed since the fertile acres, which now are under the control of a R. publican President, formed a portion of the soil of degenerate and dilapidated Mexico.—*Inquirer.*

BREACH OF PROMISE. A fine spirited girl in Ohio, named Washborn, recovered $1145 against one Master Wells, for a breach of promise. She scorned to take any of his money, and only required him to pay costs of Court.

James, come here, I heard you swearing but a moment ago. How often have I told you, you must not use such language!

Well, Father, I was angry and couldn't help it.

You could'nt help it; aye! You couldn't help it! It is time you were taught to help it.

But, Father you swear sometimes, when you are angry. (The Father looks grave.) *Is it right for you to swear, if you will not let me do it?*

My son, you talk too much. You must not ask so many questions. It does not belong to you to instruct your Father.

From the Farmers Cabinet.

Stephen Girard.

INDUSTRY, PROMPTNESS AND PUNCTUALITY CROWNED WITH SUCCESS.—Steven Girard, the great merchant and banker, was also a great and successful farmer. He owned a farm of several hundred acres of land, within a few miles of Philadelphia, the cultivation of which he superintended with his usual industry and assiduousness. This farm was the principal hobby, for every day at one o'clock precisely, his gig was in waiting for him at his counting house door, and as soon as the clock struck one, he started for his farm on the Neck, not suffering any matter whatever to interfere with his daily visit. During the afternoon, he gave his attention to the various agricultural affairs requiring it, plying his own hands to any and every kind of business that was in season. In the evening he returned to the city to lodge, and the return of daylight would find him again employed in the labors of his farm, which he would intermit so as to be in the city by nine o'clock, to attend to his extensive and well managed commercial and banking concerns and at one o'clock he was again on his way to his farm. He followed out this routine for twenty or thirty years, permitting no part of his business to suffer from want of attention. His farm presented a perfect model of imitation. His grain fields, grounds, orchard and garden, exhibited the most luxuriant and perfect appearance, while his stock of every kind, and poultries in their varieties, were the finest and most perfect that were to be found in the country.

A distinguished foreigner, then resident in the country, on a particular occasion, had some special and financial business to transact with the banker, and 12 o'clock was fixed upon for making his visit for that purpose, but he did not arrive till the clock had struck one. He was then too late. The banker had gone to his farm, and he followed after. On his arrival he was kindly and courteously received. He was wafted on over the farm and through the beautiful woods, and some could be extracted from Mr. Girard on the subject of his mission. He could now think or talk of nothing but agricultural and rural affairs, and his friend had to return to the city and learn to be more punctual to his engagements in future.

On an occasion, many years since, the city authorities were making an improvement at Market street wharf, and the work was a large quantity of rich earth that had been accumulating there for a long series of years, to be removed, and any person was permitted to haul away as much of it as he chose without charge. It was deemed a good compost or manure, and no person knew better the value of manure than the rich merchant. He soon had his team at work removing it to his farm. An acquaintance of his who had been superintending his work, remonstrated with him on account of the waste and industry with which he engaged in it. *Stephen, my good friend* he at length said, with a concern. 'Oh, says he, 'Mr. —— I work to day, if I die to morrow.'

CROW WING CAN.—A young man by the name of B. F. Mach, killed in this town, a few days since, 22 crows at one shot—and got kicked over—into the bargain. He had it apparently practiced a little *Indian* with them—having laid an ambush and baited them with a dead carcass, and when they had literally covered the carcass, he let slip a tremendous grist of shot from an old queen's arm. There was trouble at both ends of the gun, and the only wonder, is that any one escaped to tell the news.—*Woodstock, (Vt.) Mercury.*

NOBLE ACT.—On Sunday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, as the Peck Ship and Williams burg Ferry boat was nearing the dock on the city side, one of the passengers, a boy about nine years of age, fell overboard, and but for the daring effort of a gentleman on board—Mr. William Reed of the Franklin Theatre orchestra—he must inevitably have been drowned. Mr. R. on seeing the accident, without one moment's hesitation, and to the manifest risk of his life, as the current was running swiftly at the time, threw off his hat, and plunged in to the rescue of the little sufferer. After a desperate struggle Mr. R. succeeded in bringing the lad safely to the shore, and restoring him to his disconsolate father, who was one of the numerous spectators who witnessed the heart thrilling scene.—*New York Courier.*

FAIR AT BOSTON.—The Transcript announces that the fair for the benefit of the sufferers has cleared. That paper, speaking of the sales of articles, says: "Fongues rattled, hammers fearedend, bid was made on bid. (more than half the time by the same bidder,) and the goods were sold, delivered and paid for, until there was not scraps enough left to make a quilt for a mouse nest. When the end of the whole affair will be, we know not, for can we guess. The ladies are busy in making up their accounts for the balance sheet, and we shall not know before Monday or Tuesday, whether they can pass $6000 or $6000 to the credit of profit and loss."

A Fatal Duel.

An extra from the office of the Norfolk Beacon, dated Saturday, has been subjoined melancholy account of a duel, which resulted in the death of R. Wright Wilson, Esq., of New York, a gentleman well known to the mercantile community of this city.

It is our painful duty to state, that a duel was fought yesterday near the North Carolina line, between J. Seawell Jones, Esq., of North Carolina; and H. Wright Wilson, Esq. of New York, in which the latter was shot through the body and died on the spot. The ball of Mr. Wilson grazed the temple of Mr. Jones.

We have reason to know of the high appreciation in which the character and worth of the deceased was held by him by whose hand he has fallen, and the bitter regret which he feels that such a step was indispensable. When will men learn that it is more noble to forgive the wrongs an injury, and that years of regret will not wear away the guilt of him who sheddeth the blood of his fellow?

Course of Trade.

As illustrating the changes in the current of trade, that take place with the progress of events, the Pittsburg Gazette of Wednesday mentions that four steam boats with cargoes of bulk pork, from the points above Vincennes, on the Wabash, had arrived some time since in Pittsburg. Of those boats the Dayton brought 93 tons; the Philadelphia 90 tons; and the Canton 85 tons; the quantity by the Arabian, not known. "Part of one of these cargoes (adds the Gazette) was Castor oil from Delphi, Ind., a new town at the Dam constructed across the Wabash, for the Wabash and Erie Canal. It is probably about 420 miles, from the Ohio, by the course of the Wabash, and above the mouth of the Tippecanoe, where Harrison had his desperate encounter with the Indians, in 1811."

These products, which are grown 420 miles from the Ohio—itself some two or three hundred miles from the Atlantic market, are destined to reach the sea board by the aid of the modern improvements, by rail roads and canals, in quick time and at modern expense. Such is the change brought about by the improved communication for internal trade, that the whole valley of Indiana, including the portion of the rich lands of the Wabash, is less probable at this time, than were the rates of freight, from a few years since between the seaboard market and Pittsburg. Such result must necessarily and greatly affect the course of trade, and the tendency is to bring additional thousands of tons from the distant interior, comprising the valley of the great fruitful region—to the Atlantic market every year.—*Balt. Patriot.*

POLITICAL.

Thaddeus Stevens, Esq.

We cannot let the present occasion pass without bestowing a small share of our columns to the distinguished individual whose name furnishes a head to this article.

The whole of his energies for a number of years have been devoted to the welfare of our State Notwithstanding which, he has been the subject of unceasing abuse of the personnel and current, who oppose him in public and private life. Members the name of his abusers shall rest in dutch *forge-tulness*, remembered only for their iniquities, his name will be green in the remembrance of every lover of equal education, and as expensive as well as a useful system of public improvement.

We are led to these remarks because we hear of the absence of his great mind from the Hall of Legislation, at the last session. Nor can we forgo the present opportunity, to call on Mr Stevens, by the love he bears our State—by his devotion to the cause shown to the desires of the people—by his love of order and hatred of disorder, to go in and take a seat among us. Illegal, unconstitutional, and revolutionary as the proceedings his services are needed there. He should be there to watch the wary movements of the foe. Unfettered and undaunted by the powerful and fearless voice of one whose echo shall reach the utmost confines of the State, this extra session will be a grand festival of Locofocos, shouting, yelling, and trampling upon the last remnant of the constitution. Every Democratic feature of the new instrument will be merged in the ultra radical notions of that great "Venus of Democracy."—Fanny Wright.

We feel confident that we express the opinion of the people of this county, when we say they earnestly desire his attendance at this extra session. They do not consume time in idle gazing, they look upon it right not to wink at the sinful transgressions but when presence becomes necessary to protect the welfare of the people, from the insidious attacks of partisan knaves or political dupes, they must lay by their personal feelings, and lend their aid to secure the interests of the whole people. We trust that Mr. Stevens will be found in his seat at the extra session.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

From the Kittaning, Armstrong County, Gazette, April 4th.

Who is General Harrison?

An Editor 'out South" inquires—Who is General Harrison? To this Solomon in embryo, we would briefly respond, that he means the *General* Harrison who is now a candidate for the Presidency, he will find, by examining the history of his country, that it is the same William Henry Harrison who at the early age of nineteen received a commission from the father of his country," proceeded to the western wilds, and there received his military education under one of Pennsylvania's most gallant sons, Gen'l Anthony Wayne; nobly sharing in the toils and triumphs of that chivalric leader, in what was then a howling wilderness, inhabited by a race of fierce and hardy savages, determined to dispute every inch of ground with the white man. It is the same William Henry Harrison, whose clear, clear voice was heard above the din of battle and the hoarse yells of a savage foe, on the field of Tippecanoe, urging the gallant sons of the West to deeds of noble daring, and to a glorious Victory. It is the same William Henry Harrison, who afterwards, with means adequate would now be considered totally inadequate, foiled all the attempts of Great Britain to retain possession of a portion of our soil, drove a well trained, well fed and well paid army from our north western borders, and finally captured the main body of their forces beyond the American lines. In short, it is the same William Henry Harrison, who, in the language of the patriotic, "never lost a battle or suffered a defeat."

But this is not all. General Harrison does not stand in need of our aid, or his friend might greatly err, as others have most unfortunately done before them, in supporting him for the Presidency. As a civil officer his conduct is above all praise. Go ask the hardy pioneers of the West to whom under Heaven, they are most indebted for the many blessings and privileges which they now enjoy, and they will tell you, without a moment's hesitation, it is the late Governor Harrison—whose valor, prudence, honesty and integrity at a time when the power delegated to him was unbounded, saved the Case of Our Russia, led them safely through times that tried men souls," while not a single charge of official misconduct could be brought against him. His history is identified with the history of a long portion of our country; and in the councils of the nation his voice has been heard advocating the cause of the poor man, in endeavoring to prevent the wealthy speculator from getting possession of the vast and fertile regions of the west, by bringing forward, advocating and having enacted in Congress the present excellent land system of the Western States, by means of which the man with limited means, as well as his more fortunate neighbor, may secure for himself a home that he may call his own—Such is General Harrison

Base Robbery.

In speaking of the Common School Report made to the Legislature by Mr. Shunk, just before its adjournment, the Pennsylvania Reporter says:

"Although he had but a short time allowed him to devote to this branch of his public duties, HE HAS NEVERTHELESS, BROUGHT FORWARD A MASS OF FACTS, CREDITABLE TO HIS TALENTS AND INDUSTRY, and gratifying to the friends of an enlightened system of education."

To call this piece of foul adulation, any thing else than a *base robbery*, would be designating it improperly. It deprives that through the *industry* and *talents* of Mr. Shunk, he has been enabled to embody a mass of facts, produced by the school superintendent, &c.!! A more ridiculous false paragraph, was never penned; and this we can make manifest by Mr. Shunk's own sentiments.

In the first paragraph of his report, Mr. S. remarks, that

"In commencing the fifth annual report upon common Schools, it is proper to remark that the principal information has lately entered upon the duties of the office, is not prepared to submit commutations of any *improvements* of the system. To do this will require experience and practical observation are required. Besides, this duty has been ably performed by the predecessor, who has, in his reports of the last and current session, embodied the result of his observation and experiences in a manner highly creditable to his industry and talents."

Here the new Superintendent says he is not prepared to submit commutations upon, or alterations or improvements of the system. So that it is and remains as his predecessor left it; and for this, the Pilloried mouthed Reporter would extol his *industry* and *talents!!* What contemptible sycophancy! Does any man sensibly will this sheet not stoop to!—*Harrisburg Chronicle.*

THE PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.—The Keystone publishes the following paragraph, with a considerable flourish:

"The total amount of canal and railway tolls, received during the four weeks, ending on the 17th inst. was $141,667 17. For four weeks of last year, ending on the 21st of April, the amount received was $135,562 85 in favor of the present year. This is a gratifying result to the friends of Pennsylvania prosperity."

The four weeks since, in speaking of the condition of the public improvements, this same sheet published the following:

"The receipts from the streams running in have nearly filled the canal with earth, and in other places, large sections of wall ten or fifteen feet high, had fallen in, and could only be taken out when the water, and left, together with the banks and bridges, to be finished and repaired hereafter."

What a comment the first of these articles furnishes on the *veracity* of the Press and is an apt illustration of the statements in general made by that sheet.—*Ib.*

The Committee appointed to examine the Cettysburg Rail Road, and report to the Legislature of Pennsylvania at the approaching session in May, have this week visited our town, in order to trace the probable terminus of the Franklin Rail Road, with which the former road was designed to connect. We have understood, the report will, in all probability, be favorable, with respect to the policy and expediency of continuing and completing this road. The work had been suspended for want of additional appropriations, and prejudices it is said, originating from a political source, were operating to destroy the road, leading thus to the appointment of a committee, in order to enable the Legislature to act understandingly. Designed as it is, to connect with the Canal, at or near this place, indurces us to feel some interest in its prosecution.—*Williamsport Banner.*

FOR THE STAR AND BANNER.

MR. PAXTON—When I hear a lady publicly express her doubts of another ladys charity, I am apt to think that she (complainant) can not approve of all her own actions, or those of her friends.

When I see a man take a club and with it brake the legs of each of his servants, and then hear him charge them with insubordination and conspiracy, for having executed his orders as speedily as before their legs were broken; I am apt to think of Governor Porter, the Sub-Treasury and the Harder Times Party.

When I see an old blasted toper lying drunk on a bar room floor, and hear him occasionally cry out order, order, gentlemen, order, I am apt to think of Dog keeper Pray and his peculiar regard for the dignity of the House of Representatives.

When I meet a group of pickpockets and black legs, from Philadelphia, and hear them apply the title of General, Colonel, Major, &c. to each other, I am apt to think of the Provisional Government Committee of safety, and what some men call the Democracy of the country.

CLODHOPPER.

The weather at New Orleans on the 17th, was quite warm and oppressive.

THE STAR

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Tuesday, May 7, 1839.

DEMOCRATIC ANTI MASONIC NOMINATIONS FOR PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Daniel Webster.

County Meeting!

The Whigs of Adams County, will hold a COUNTY MEETING at the House of A. B. Kurtz, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on

SATURDAY the 11th of MAY next,

at two o'clock P. M., to elect Delegates, to represent Adams County, in the Whig State Convention, to be held in Chambersburg on the 21st inst.

☞ At a meeting of the friends of Law and Order, held at the house of A. B. Kurtz, on Tuesday evening last, the following gentlemen were nominated as candidates for the offices of Burgess, Town Council, Street and Road Commissioners and School Directors, viz:

BURGESS:
M. C. CLARKSON.

COUNCIL:
John Slentz,
Jacob Culp,
Daniel M. Smyser,
David McCreary,
George Arnold.

STREET AND ROAD COMMISSIONERS:
Joseph Little,
Moses Degroff.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS FOR 3 YEARS:
Doct. D. Horner,
John Houck.

FOR 1 YEAR:
Thomas J. Cooper.

☞ We hope our friends will see the importance of being early at the polls to-morrow, (Tuesday) and of bringing with them their neighbors and acquaintances who are friendly to the Constitution and laws. We confidently expect to see a general turn out on this occasion; *let no one hold back under any pretence, whatever, short of absolute inability to attend, let no one suppose that a defeat under present circumstances would not exert a powerful influence upon the great approaching contests; past experience warrants the assertion of this and every days observation confirms the fact. Then why will we suffer ourselves to be beaten; or obtain at least but a pitiful majority, when we have it in our power by making the necessary exertion, to obtain a complete triumph.*

☞ The barn of Peter Culp, near this Borough, was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground on Thursday evening last, the 2d inst. A son of Mr. Culp, we are informed, was in the barn at the time it was struck, and succeeded in removing all the stock with the exception of one horse, which we are sorry to add perished in the flames

☞ We learn from the Chambersburg Whig, that John Murtaugh, the individual who had been in the Jail at that place, for a year back under sentence of death, died on Tuesday night last. He labored under mental derangement from the time of receiving his sentence, until his death, on account of which, he had been respited four or five times by the Governors.

☞ Tuesday last, (the 30th ult.) was the 50th anniversary of the inauguration of Gen. George Washington as President of the United States.

☞ It will be seen by reference to another column, that THADDEUS STEVENS, Esq. of this place, by request of a Committee appointed for the purpose, and in accordance with the earnest desire of his friends throughout the State, has consented to take his seat in the Legislature, the extra session of which commences on the 7th inst. This acquiescence on the part of Mr. Stevens, to the expressed wishes of his friends everywhere, will be received by them with the most cordial approbation; and the joyful intelligence, that this patriot statesman (under the most adverse circumstances) will again be found nobly battling for their rights, will create a transport of delight in the bosom of every true lover of his country.

☞ At the request of a friend, we inform the public that *Michael Keeder* a native of Germany, is now a resident of this Borough. He is a teacher of Music, and comes highly recommended. He teaches the Violin, the Fortepiano and Clarionet; if he meets with encouragement he designs locating himself permanently. Those who are willing to favor him with their patronage, will see leave word at Mr. Buehler's store, which will be thankfully attended to by the subscriber.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THERE will be a meeting of the friends of the Constitution and Laws, at the house of Mr. Kurtz, this evening (Monday) at early candle light. As business of the utmost importance is to be transacted, we hope our friends will see the necessity of being punctual in their attendance. MANY.

AN adjourned meeting of the *New-Oxford Temperance Society* will be held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Saturday evening, May 11. The Rev. Mr. Jones, will address the society.

May 7, 1839

Attention Citizens!

THERE will be a meeting held in the Court House, on *Wednesday evening next*, for the purpose of forming a Fire Company. MANY.

May 7, 1839.

"Although he had but a short time allowed him to devote to this branch of his public duties, HE HAS NEVERTHELESS, BROUGHT FORWARD A MASS OF FACTS, CREDITABLE TO HIS TALENTS AND INDUSTRY, and gratifying to the friends of an enlightened system of education."

To call this piece of foul adulation, any thing else than a *base robbery*, would be designating it improperly. It deprives that through the *industry* and *talents* of Mr. Shunk, he has been enabled to embody a mass of facts, produced by the school superintendent, &c.!! A more ridiculous false paragraph, was never penned; and this we can make manifest by Mr. Shunk's own sentiments.

In the first paragraph of his report, Mr. S. remarks, that

"In commencing the fifth annual report upon common Schools, it is proper to remark that the principal information has lately entered upon the duties of the office, is not prepared to submit commutations of any *improvements* of the system. To do this will require experience and practical observation are required. Besides, this duty has been ably performed by the predecessor, who has, in his reports of the last and current session, embodied the result of his observation and experiences in a manner highly creditable to his industry and talents."

Here the new Superintendent says he is not prepared to submit commutations upon, or alterations or improvements of the system. So that it is and remains as his predecessor left it; and for this, the Pilloried mouthed Reporter would extol his *industry* and *talents!!* What contemptible sycophancy! Does any man sensibly will this sheet not stoop to!—*Harrisburg Chronicle.*

THE PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.—The Keystone publishes the following paragraph, with a considerable flourish:

"The total amount of canal and railway tolls, received during the four weeks, ending on the 17th inst. was $141,667 17. For four weeks of last year, ending on the 21st of April, the amount received was $135,562 85 in favor of the present year. This is a gratifying result to the friends of Pennsylvania prosperity."

The four weeks since, in speaking of the condition of the public improvements, this same sheet published the following:

"The receipts from the streams running in have nearly filled the canal with earth, and in other places, large sections of wall ten or fifteen feet high, had fallen in, and could only be taken out when the water, and left, together with the banks and bridges, to be finished and repaired hereafter."

What a comment the first of these articles furnishes on the *veracity* of the Press and is an apt illustration of the statements in general made by that sheet.—*Ib.*

The Committee appointed to examine the Cettysburg Rail Road, and report to the Legislature of Pennsylvania at the approaching session in May, have this week visited our town, in order to trace the probable terminus of the Franklin Rail Road, with which the former road was designed to connect. We have understood, the report will, in all probability, be favorable, with respect to the policy and expediency of continuing and completing this road. The work had been suspended for want of additional appropriations, and prejudices it is said, originating from a political source, were operating to destroy the road, leading thus to the appointment of a committee, in order to enable the Legislature to act understandingly. Designed as it is, to connect with the Canal, at or near this place, indurces us to feel some interest in its prosecution.—*Williamsport Banner.*

MARRIED.

On Thursday the 30th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Paxton, D. D. Mr. ALEXANDER CALDWELL, to MISS ELIZABETH MCGINLY, daughter of Amos M'Ginly, Esq. of Cumberland county.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

☞ The Rev. Dr. Kurtz will preach in the Lutheran Church on Sunday morning next, and the Rev. Dr. Jacobs, in the evening.

☞ The Rev. Mr. Watson will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning and evening next

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

Flour,	$ 5	1 — 7 25
Rye,	0 00	to 5 75
Wheat,	1 00	to 1 67
Rye,	0 00	to 1 00
Corn,	0 82	to 0 83
Oats,	0 03	to 0 46
Potatoes,	0 50	to 0 60
Bacon,	0 11	to 0 14
Lard,	0 11½	to 0 12
Cloverseed,	12 00	to 13 00
Timothy,	2 75	to 3 00
Flaxseed,	1 62½	to 1 75
Whiskey,	0 39	to 0 41
Beef,	14 00	to 16 00
Pork, live,	9 50	to 9 50

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GETTYSBURG, May 3, 1839.

GENTLEMEN:

I have received your letter of the 27th ult. inclosing resolutions of a County Meeting held in my absence, approving of my conduct in having refused to take my seat in the Hopkins House; and suggesting, as the opinion of the meeting that I could be of service to the Commonwealth by going into it at the adjourned session; continuing also flattering expressions of the confidence reposed in me by the meeting.

My opinion of the legality of the body called the "Hopkins House" remains unchanged. I believe it to be a usurping body, forced upon the State by a band of rebels, who have broken in their hall the pillars of our Constitution. But I cannot too much to the kindness and steady confidence of the people of Adams County to disobey their wishes, however delicately intimated. I shall therefore conquer my repugnance to it, and enter that House at the adjourned Session. I shall feel happy, if, contrary to my expectations, I should be able to be of any service to you, the Commonwealth at large, and the Liberty of the people, which I fear is doomed to a short existence. Accept, gentlemen, for yourselves, my most cordial thanks for the kind manner in which you have discharged the duties of your appointment.

With much respect,
your obedient Sert
THADDEUS STEVENS.

James Cooper, R. S. Paxton, and M. C. Clarkson, Esq's, Committee.

Henry Clay.

☞ The last "Sentinel," parades the names of a number of Ohio papers, which are friendly to the election of Henry Clay, such as *the Cleveland Herald, Akron Balance Argus, Sandusky Times, &c.* There are several papers in Ohio, we admit, friendly to the election of Mr. Clay, but their readers like those of the "Sentinel," are in favor of Gen. Harrison.

Abroad, we have seen the "Sentinel" quoted as a paper friendly to Henry Clay, and an argument has been deduced therefrom, that Mr. Clays friends are numerous in Adams County! We ask the Editor in all soberness and courtesy, if he can point out twelve Claymen in this County! If he can, let him give their whereabouts.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE Subscriber hereby gives notice that he has taken that stand formerly occupied by Wm. Gillespie, in Baltimore street, directly opposite Yeart's Hotel, where he is now prepared to offer an entire, New—Large and Splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware & Queensware,

Selected with great care and bought upon the very best terms for Cash. Among his very general assortment are the following articles:

Blue, Black, and Brown Cloths,
Polish and Invisible Green Cloths,
Black, Ribbed and Plain Cassimeres,
Fancy Satinets, Ribbed, do
Plain Fancy Colored do
Superior Black Satin Vestings Fig. & Plain,
Black Silk Velvet,
Superior Ivory Velvet,
White Linen Drillings, Ribbed and Plain,
Brown do do do do.
Black Summer Cloths,
Melbourn Ribbed do
Elephant and Bang up Cords,
Irish Linens,
10-4 Table Diapers,
10-4 Irish Sheetings,
Russia and Scottish do.
Black Mattionia Lustring,
Blue Black, do.
Figured and Plain Gro de Naps,
Plain Gro de Berlines