STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNE!

G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

"The liberty to know, to utter, and to argue, freely, is above all other liberties."-MILTON.

POB. R.—PO. 45.

GETTYSBURG, PA., TUBSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1840.

WHIOLE SPO. 518.

Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of lasting pleasure to man, than the reflection the Court-House.

I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is pub lished at TWO DOLLARS per annum for Volume of 52 numbers,) payable half-yearly in advance: or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS, if not paid until after the expiration of the year. Il. No subscription will be received f rashorter period than six months; nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement and the paper forwarded accordingly.

III. Adventisements not exceeding a square will be inserted THREE times for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of insortion to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year. IV All Letters and Communications addressed

to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to

THE GARLAND



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

THE DEAD MARINER.

BY GEORGE D. PRESTICE. Sleep on-sleep on-above thy couse, The winds their Sabbath Leep-The wave is round thre-and thy breast Heaves with the beaving deep, O'er thee, mild eve her beauty flings, And there the white gull lifts her wings, And the blue haleyon loves to lave Her plumage in the holy wave.

Sleep on-no willow o'er thee bends With melancholy air, No violet springs, nor dewy rose Its soul of love lays bore; But there the sea-flower, bright and young, Is sweetly o'er thy slumbers flung. And like a weeping mourner fair; The pale flag hangs its tresses there.

Sleep on-sleep on-the glittering depths Of ocean's coral waves Are thy bright arn-thy requiem, The music of its waves,-The purple gems forever burn, In fadeless beauty round thy urn.

And pure and deep as infant love,

The blue sea rolls its waves above cep on—sleep on—the fearful wrath Of mingling cloud and deep, May leave its wild and stormy track Above thy place of sleep; But when the wave has sank to rest, As now, 'twill murmur o'er thy breast, And the bright victims of the sea

Perchance will make their home with thee. Sleop on-thy corse is far away, But love bewails thee yet-For thee the heart-wrung sigh is breathed, And lovely eyes are wet: And she, thy young and beauteous bride, Her thoughts are hovering by thy side, As oft she turns to view with trains

The Eden of departed years. ORIGINAL ESSAY.

Mn. EDITOR:-The following Ecray, deliver ed, by one of the Members of the "FRANKLIN HARMONE SOCIETY," of Gettysburg, at its meeting held on the Evening of the 25th chimo, is submitted, in compliance with a vote of Society, for publication. Should you deem it worthy o publication, please insert it in your paper.

Respectfully, your's, THE COMMITTEE.

But from its loss. To give it then a tongue, Is wise in man. As if an Angel spake I feel the solemn sound. If heard aright It is the knell of my departed hours. Where are they? With the years beyond the flood.

This, Mr. President, is the language used by the poet Young. Never was a sentiment uttered by human lips, which embodies -"We take no note of Time but from its hours assigned to us in our present existence, in a manner totally unbecoming rational and immortal beings. That time. which it is the bounded duty of man to improve, instead of being spent in vain and frivolous amusements, should be considered too valuable, too precicus, to be thus thrown away and lost. Icstead of permitting ourselves to engage in useless and im- held-and he has not taken those advantaproper avocations, we should always be careful to select such engagements as will prove themselves beneficial tous.

The reflection that we have suffered a portion of our time to pass away; and that, too, for ever, without applying it in a prop- characteristic of the whole life of the man-his of a salesman, and hoped to obtain for it, sufer manner, is very often a secree of deepand native goodness of heart has ever prompted him ficient to furnish him with the necessaries of lasting regret; which, if we had taken the to be-friend all who claimed his aid. This is one life a week longer. proper steps when it was in cur power to do among many other reasons, why he is personally so, might easily have been avoided. If for so popular in the west; every body could claim no other reason than to prevent all such re- Gen. HARRISON as a friend. This editor in flections, this should be considered sufficient, speaking further of the General, says that he has He draw nigh-asked what was going on, He stopped-took out his pocket book, tore viction and consciousness of the responsible to prompt us to renewed and continued ex- known him long, and had considerable intercourse and received for an answer, that there was out a leaf, and wrote on it a tew lines. ertion, in order to extend our sphere of the with him, and that he saw nothing which was not to be a sale of many specimens of art colformation, and, to enable us to lock upon our past life with approbation. Deep as the lecter.—Harrisburg Chronicle.

| Clever lawyer bestows upon a suit, or an lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persuaded himself that lected by an amcteur in the course of thirty persu our past life with approbation. Deep as the acter.—Harrisburg Chronicle. regret connected with the recollection of misimproved and lost time is, far greater is the pleasure which is inseparably connected a private pocket, and don't pull it out to after his death.

Office of the Star & Banner | capable of affording a source of sincere and that the moments of his existence, which have been in mercy lengthened out to him by a bountiful Providence, have been applied in such a munner, and passed in such engagements, as to meet with the approval of the still, small voice of his own conscience.

Memory, so long as we retain our men tal and intellectual endowments, will always which have transpired long since. The scenes of early life ere we had learned to duly appreciate our being, are often referred to in after years, as the happiest moments of our existence. The occurrences connected with our youthful days; although separated by the lapse of many years, are often treasured up and spoken of in terms of the highest commendation. Then, do we say, were our happy days, the remembrance of which is dwelt upon with delight Then we were not required to employ our time and attention in any art or profession in order to acquire the means of subsistence. Our every want was supplied by kind and affectionate parents, who often took more pleasure in in receiving them from their hands. When sickness seized upon us with a ruthless hand, and deprived us of our physical power, our sick bed was attended by the same affectionate hand. Then did no worldly care annoy us in the least—all was joy and gladacss; and nothing but the choice of innocent amusements, by means of which to pass our tranquility.

By a proper distribution of our time we

been, doubtless, rendered apparent to the and wrought for his own amusement. mind of each individual here present-tho' in cases of an entirely different nature, -that giving himself no time for exercise or recrewhere order and system reigned, there was ation. He said nothing to a single human prosperity and contentment presented to being, of the painting he produced in the their view; and, on the other hand, where solitude of his cell, by the light of his lamp. no course of conduct was marked out, but

years, we contemplate for a moment the fu- One morning Duhobret was missing at of applying. ture,—when we look forward to the close the scene of his daily labors. His absence of life, many are the serious considerations created much remark—and many were the which crowd themselves upon the imagina- jokes passed upon the occasion. One surtion. We always sustain our expectations mised this - another that, as the cause of of temporal happiness with the hope that the the phenomenon; and it was finally agreed succeeding day, or year, will be to us a time | that the poor fellow must have worked himof more delightful and pleasing enjoyment; self into an absolute skeleton and taken his and that the vicissitudes incident to, and in stand in the glass frame of some anothecaseparable from human existence, will be of ry; or been blown away by a puff of wind, a lighter and less afflicting nature. And while his door happened to stand open. No when our continued anticipations of coming one thought of going to his lodgings to look bappiness have all been disappointed, then after him or his remains. Meanwhile the it is that man looks forward to an eternul object of their fun was tossing on a bed of existence, and there expects fully to realize sickness. Disease which had been slowly langry looks. his oft disappointed hopes. To him, and sapping the foundations of his strength, burand in it beheld nothing which the voice of ed in delirium; his lips, usually so silent conscience within him does not approve of, muttered wild and incoherent words. In a firm and well founded hope, that so soon sometimes have. He had thought that as the short struggle of death is over, he the fruit of many years' labor, disposed of will enter upon an existence, the happiness to advantage, might procure him enough to and at last cried outof which eye hath not seen, ear hath not live, in an economical way, the rest of his heard, nor the heart of man ever conceived life. He never anticipated fame or fortune; of, his end is characterized by peace and the height of his ambition or hope was to ed. He bid forty thousand. The dealer the clash of resounding arms: our brethren of these islands, is almost like drowning a

of future bliss. But he, whose conscience | thought himself dying, and thought it hard desperation. is continually reproaching him with his for to die without one to look kindly upon him; reason to hope that he will enter on a botter | fancied his bed surrounded by devilish faces, shouted, One hundred thousand and the de- resolute purpose of his soul, and his voice men, take care, stay at home more than state of being; but, struggling with his ex- grining at his sufferings, and taunting him vil take the dog of a salesman? in it more truth, or more ground for serious piring nature, he dies, stung by the remorse with his inability to summon a priest to exreflection, than does the single expression of his own conscience, and sorry that it is ercise them. impossible for him to live his life over again, loss." Often, owing to our own listlesscess in order that he might apply his hours in and the patient sank into an exhausted slum- hobret, while this exciting scene was going every eye. and inactivity, we pass the few and fleeting such a manner, as to insure peace and com. ber. He awoke unrefreshed; it was the on? He was hardly master of his senses. fort in his dying moments.

AN HONORABLE OPPONENT. The Cincinnati Advertiser and Western Journal, a very decided Van Buren paper, says:

Gen. HARRISON is not a very rich manproperty.

This placing too much confidence in others, is

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Ladies' Companion. The Artist Surprised .- A Real Incident. BY MRS. E. F. ELLET.

It may not be known to all the admirers half so zantippical in temper, that she was take us back and bring before us, scenes of his pupils and domestics. Some of the former were cunning enough to purchase peace for themselves by conciliating the common tyrant -but wee to those unwilling or unable to offer aught in propitiation. Even the wiser ones were spared, by having their offences visited upon a scape-goat .-This unfortunate individual was Samuel Duhobret a disciple whom Durez had admitted into his school out of charity. He was employed in painting signs, and the course tapestry then used in Germany. He was about forty years of age, little, ugly, and hump-backed. What wonder that he was the butt of every ill joke among his fellow disciples, and that he was picked out as a special object of dislike by Madame Durez? bestowing their favors upon us, than we did but he bore all with patience, and ate, without complaint, the scanty crusts given him every day for dinner, while his companions auctioneer and returng, took his seat in a fared sumptuously. Poor Samuel had not corner. a spite of envy or malice in his heart. He would at any time have toiled half the night to assist or serve those were went, oftenest, to laught at him, or abuse him loudest for his stupidity. True-he had not the qualiour days away, was ever allowed to disturb | ties of social humor or wit; but he was an | but none answered. 'Will it find a purcha- | were, at first, both awkward and unpreexample of indefatigable industry. He came to his studies every morning at day Still there was a dead silence. He dared ing dispirited, when, warming with his sub. exasperated the brother who was in the can accomplish much, and will be enabled break; and remained at work until sunset.

Duhobret labored three years in this way

But his bodily energies wasted and declievery thing proceeded as chance or accident | ned under incessant toil. There were none directed, confusion and discontent predom- sufficiently interested in the poor artist to mated, and ruin wassure to follow. Much, mark the feverish hue of his wrinkled cheek, spring? How that steeple shines? How tinction, and became mainly instrumental inflicted several wounds upon him with a then, depends upon our own exertions. And or the increasing attenuation of his misshabeautiful are those clustering trees! That in the republican movements of the times, dirk. He was not dead, according to our then, depends upon our own excitions. And or the increasing attenuation of his misshawhere is the individual, who, aware that his pen frame. None observed that the unin- was the last expiring throb of an artist's The great question of the revolution, the account, but was in a very precarious situahappiness, in a great measure, depends upon viting pittance set aside for his midday rehis own conduct, will disregard his own wel- past, remained for several days untouched. fare, and disappoint the anticipations of near Samuel made his appearance regularly as and dear friends? May we justly suppose, ever, and bore, with the same theckness, that every reasonable exertion will be made the gibes of his fellow pupils, or the taunts few. fleeting years of this existence; and same untiring assiduity, though has hands

fifth day he was neglected. His mouth was He rubbed his eyes repeatedly, and mur- of that revolution, which his genius had set As for ourself, don't know what we shall do, parched; he turned over, and feebly stretch- mured to himself, 'After such a dream my ed out his hand to the earthen pitcher, from misery will seem more cruel!" which, since the first day of his illness, he had quenched his thirst. Alas! it was bewildered, and went about asking first of the earth." empty! Samuel lay a few moments think. one, then another, the price of the picture He has been honest in his dealings—he has ing what he should do. He knew he must just sold. It seemed that his apprehensions been faithful in all the public offices he has die of want if he remained there alone; but could not at once be enlarged to so vast a to whom could be apply for aid in procuring | conception. ges he might have done, without the viola- sustenance? An idea seemed at last to strike him. He arose slowly, and with difficulty in those he trusted, has lost much valuable from the bed, went to the other end of the tottering along by the aid of a stick, presen- be more fallacious. It is comparatively an last. He resolved to carry it to the shop

Despair lent him strength to walk and | picture!' and he again rubbed his eyes. carry his burthen. On his way he passed a house about which there was a crowd. made with infinite pains by the proprietor,

auctioneer. That personage was a busy, of the genius Albrecut Durez, that the fa- important little man with a handful of pamous engraver was cursed with a better pers; he was inclined to notice somewhat roughly the interruption of the lean, sallow the torment, not only of his life, but those hunchback imploring as were his gestures and language.

'What do you call your picture?' at length aid he carefully looking at it.

It is a view of the Abbey of Newburgwith its village—and the surrounding landscape,' replied the cager and trembling art-

The auctioneer again scanned it contemptuously, and asked what it was worth.

'Oh, that is what you please-whatever t will bring,' answered Duhobret. 'Hem! it is odd to please, I should think

-1 can promise you no more than three thalers.

months. But he was starving now; and in Virginia, between Church and State, or the pitiful sum offered, would give him bread the clergy on one hand, and the people and refused to perform the labor, and the servant for a few days. He nodded his head to the the Legislature on the other. The dispute returned without having it accomplished.

and engravings had been disposed of, Sam- the day of trial arrived, the court was crowd. was intercepted by his brother, who had uel's was exhibited.

ser?' said he, despondingly, to hunself - possessing, and his friends were fast becom-

he ventured to steal another glance. Does his friends reiterated marks of applause, carriage drove up, and the brother in the it not seem that the wind actually stirs those and at once established his same upon the carriage perceiving the other's object, disboughs, and moves those leaves? How trans- high ground, which it ever afterwards main- charged the contents of a double barrel parent is the water! what life breathes in tained. From that day Henry, now called gun at him, wounding him severely, and the animals that quench their thirst at that the orator of nature, rose into political dis- afterwards sprung from the carriage and vanity. The ominous silence continued, right of taxation without representation, and Samuel, sick at heart, buried his face came before the people of Virginia, and in his hands.

in order to acquire a proper return for the of Madame Durez; and worked with the knock down the picture The stupid paint- been foremost in opposition to the illegal aser gave a start of joy. He raised his head sertion of British prerogative; and many that a just value will be placed upon the im- would sometimes tremble, and his eyes be- and looked to see from whose lips those others were inclined to yield, rather than come suffused—a weakness probably owing blessed words had come. It was the pic- discuss the question, with Great Britain to Rev. Mr. Coan, of the Sandwich Is-If, instead of calling up the events of past to the excessive use he had made of them. ture dealer to whom he had at first thought oppose them. Henry was it this time, a lands, in a letter to his brother, published

There was silence of hushed expectation. the picture dealer.

Two hundred. 'Three hundred.' 'Four hundred.'

'One thousand. stood opposite each other with eager and spirit and firmness to the most irresolute and sudden as a peal of thunder. No premo-

ly when he saw his adversary hesitate. 'Ten thousand!' vociferated the tall man,

'Twenty thousand!' possess a tenement large enough to shelter stopped; the other laughed a low laugh of are already in the field; why stand we here whale-so much are they at home in the Thus it is that he who has made a proper his form from the inclemencies of the weather. Thus it is that he who has made a proper his form from the inclemencies of the weather. Thus it is that he who has made a proper his form from the inclemencies of the weather. Thus it is that he who has made a proper his form from the inclemencies of the weather. Thus it is that he who has made a proper his form from the inclemencies of the weather. Thus it is that he who has made a proper his form from the inclemencies of the weather. The was the inclemencies of the weather was heard in the crowd. It was too what would they have? Is life so dear, and

It was the tall man's turn to hesitate. mer actions, leaves the earth with seelings without the words of comfort that might Again the whole crowd were breathless. of the deepest sorrow. He has no good smooth his passage to another world. He At length, tossing his arms in defiance, he brows knit, every feature marked with the and young, old maids and misses. -Young

> The chest fallen picture dealer withdrew; At length the apparitions faded away, prize. How was it, meanwhile, with Du- ed to quiver upon every lip and gleam from game, we believe, that no gentleman pos-

when a decrepit, lame, humpbacked wretch, editorial matter it contains. Nothing can room, and took up the picture he had painted ted himself before him. He threw him a easy task for a writer to pour out daily col piece of money, and waved his hand as dis ums of words upon all subjects, his ideas pensing with his thanks.

'May it please your honor,' said the sup-

The tall man was Count Dunkelsback, one of the richest nobleman in Germany.-

it was not a dream. He became the mas- the mere writing part of editing a paper is the Manhatten Advertiser says his devil is Wear your learning like your watch, in were sold without mercy or discrimination ter of a castle; sold it and resolved to live but a small portion of the work. The in- sick enough—his journeyman is as sick as

picture. It was a long way yet to the borne privation and toil; prosperity was editor is shown more by his selections.—But house of the picture dealer, and he made up too much for him, when an indigestion car- an editor ought to be estimated and his lahis mind at once. He worked his way ried him off. His picture remained long in bor appreciated by the general conduct of through the crowd, dragged himself up the the cabinet of Count Dunkelsback; and af his paper-its tone, its tempor, its manners, steps, and after many inquiries found the terwards passed into the possession of the its uniform consistent course, its principles. King of Bavaria.

PATRIOTISM.

which gave the slightest indication of his newspaper is, indeed, no very easy task. future eminence. Books were his aversion. He was to all intents and purposes an idler. His mind was indeed active; but it seemed merchant; became a bankrupt, and in misery and distress turned his attention to the bar, and began the study of law. About Poor Samuel sighed deeply. He had new profession, the famous contest concern-'Who bids? at three thalers? Who bids?' silence marked the commencement of Henfound them in a great measure, unprepared 'Twenty-one thalers!' murmered a faint for its free and liberal discussion. Many voice, just as the auctioneer was about to hung back, who, it was thought, would have ment, he brought forward and carried his the progress of a protracted meeting

by the British Parliament.

leaves it without a single regret—all his ble meal per day. Now-alas! however, much for the dealer; he felt his peace at peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the

in motion, and, to use his own prophetic it such a misfortune should happen to come When the contest ceased, he rose up America take her station among the nations opinion as to the matter. He only ejacula-

may flow freely and his command of language may enable him to string them toall. But a judicious, well informed editor, by it." who exercises his avocation with a full con-'Take it friend,' said he; 'it is the check per with the same care and assiduity that a by and by!" clever lawyer bestows upon a suit, or an luxuriously for the rest of his life, and to dustry, even, is not shown here. The care, the devil-his wife out of humor-children with the recollection of its preper application of its preper applications. Nothing is more gratifying, or more what o'clock it is, tell it.

Something whispered the wearied Duho cultivate painting as a pastime. Alas for the taste, the time employed in selecting is cross, ragged and saucy—and he himself bret, that here would be a market for his the vanity of human expectations? He had far more important, for the fact of a good feels had at the stomach.

its arms, its manliness, its courtesy, its dignity, its propriety. To preserve all these as they should be preserved, is enough to oc-Patrick Henry was one of those "who cupy fully the time and attention of a man. gave the first impulse to the ball of the rev- But if to this be added the general superviolution." A Virginian by birth, the first sion of the establishment, which most ediyears of his life were marked by no event, tors have to do, it will appear that editing a

A SHOCKING TRANSACTION. The Baltimore Sun says: "We are pain-

to louthe all profitable pursuits; and his ed to learn that a shocking transacting took time was divided between the uproar of the place a few days since, in St. Mary's county, chase and the languor of inaction. He mar- in this state, which has involved the peace ried at eighteen; commenced business as a of a most respectable circle of relatives and friends. The circumstances, as they have reached us, are substantially as follows: Two gentlemen, brothers of Exthe time he commenced practising in his Governor Thomas, have contiguous farms. One of them sent his servant to a blackpent on that piece, the nights of many ing the stipends of the clergy commenced smith, for the purpose of having some work done. The blacksmith, from some cause, was popularly termed, the "parson's cause;" He then ordered his carriage to be got and young Henry, with all his feelings ready, and, arming himself, proceeded The sale began. After some paintings warmly enlisted, engaged in it. When towards the smith's shop. On the way he ed almost to suffocation, and a breathless been informed of his actions, who endeavored to persuade him to return, and carriwas the cry. Duhobret listened eagerly, ry's speech. His manner, and his matter ed his endeavors so far as perhaps to take hold of the carriage horses, so as to prevent them from proceeding. This still further not look up, for it seemed to him that all ject, his figure gradually became erect, his carriage, and he ordered the driver to go to turn our days to a good account. It has Then he retired into his lonely chamber the people were laughing at the folly of the gesture graceful and imposing, his tones on, regardless of the entreaties of his brother. artist who could be insane enough to offer clear and emphatic, and his confused and in- Finding that it was impossible to stop him, so worthless a piece at public sale. What elegant style was changed into a flow of elo. the brother outside pushed ahead to the will become of mel' was his mental inquis quence, which bore along with it the minds shop, to warn the smith to be out of the ry. 'That work is certainly my best;' and of men, astounded his opponents, drew from way; just as he was entering the door, the tion. We give these circumstances as we yesterday heard them, but trust, for the honor of human nature, that they may be highly exaggerated. We were unable to obtain the christian names of either of the brothers."

One hundred houses swept off .- The member of the House of Burgesses of Vir- in the Evangelist, describes a scene of ter-'Fifty thalers!' cried a sonorous voice. ginia; and three days before its adjourn- ror, witnessed one evening at Hilo, during resolutions in opposition to the Stamp Act, there in November, as follows-"I opened which was the first resistance offered in the meeting with a sermon from the text: One hundred thalers,' at length thundered America to the scheme of taxation proposed 'Prepare ye the way of the Lord.' God y the British Parliament. | wrought for us. | Hundreds gave evidence | 1774, Henry was a member of the Con- of conversion. On the second day, at evetinental Congress, when that venerable body ning, God came in terror! The sea rose met for the first time. It was he, who first suddenly to the perpendicular height of 15 broke the silence, which hung over their or 20 feet, and fell in one mountain wave Another profound silence; and the crowd meeting, with strains of eloquence that bore on the shore, sweeping away nearly 100 pressed around the two opponents, who down all opposition, and imparted his own houses, their tenants and effects. All was desponding. "This," said he, "is not the nitions were given. None had time to 'Two thousand thalers!' cried the picture time for ceremony; the question before the flee. There was no earthquake, and no vionly to him, who can review his past life ned in every vein; his eyes rolled and flash-dealer and glanced around him triumphant-house is one of awful moment to the coun-sible cause of the phenomena. The scene try. It is nothing less than freedom or sla- was awful. In a moment hundreds were very. If we wish to be free, we must fight. engulphed. The roar of the raging sea is the last closing scene of his earthly being, a pleasure. Supported and strengthend by dreams, as all artists, poor or rich, will clenched conclusively. The dealer grew paler; his frame shook is left to us." "It is in vain, sir, to exten en were drowned—but five have died since, with agitation; he made two or three efforts, uate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, by injuries received in the water. Had peace! peace! but there is no peace. The the catestrophe been at midnight, or had war is actually begun. The next gale that the people been less emphibious, hundreds His tall opponent was not to be vanquish- sweeps from the north will bring to our ears must have perished. To drown a native

LEAP YEAR.

The year 1840 is leap year, and as we thoughts are concentrated in the expectation even that hope had deserted him. He stake. 'Fifty thousand!' exclaimed he, in price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Al- have been requested by more than one lady mighty God! I know not what course oth- to notice that fact, we, of course take pleaers may take, but as for me," he continued, sure in complying. 1840, then, is leap year. with both his arms extended upwards, his be it known to every body, old bachelors swelled to its coldest note of exclamation, common, and don't be caught out in the "give me liberty, or give me death!" He evenings or you'll be caught in some other the tall man victoriously bore away the took his seat, and the cry "to arms," seem- way, for certain; it being a rule in the sessing the least spark of gallantry, dare Henry lived to witness the glorious issue refuse an offer under any circumstances.language, before its commencement "to see upon us. We asked a bachelor friend his ted a lass! a-lass! Our fair readers will bear in mind, however, that we have no Editing a Newspaper is no Easy Task. | time to go to market, &c. until after Harri--Many people estimate the ability of a son is elected President, and until that time, newspaper, and the industry and talent of if the knot is to be tied at all, we must mere-The possessor was proceeding homeward, its editor, by the variety and quantity of go into the "union for the sake of the union." Steubenville Gaxette.

Tight Lacing.—"I think this practice s a great public benefit," said a gentleman. "A great public benefit," exclaimed a friend, "how can that be; do you not see posed beggar-'I am the painter of that gether like a bunch of onions, and yet his that a great many of our young ladies are paper may be a mengre, poor concern after running their healths and losing their lives

"Yes, yes," returned the other, "but my dear fellow, dont you see that it kills off onduty he has to perform, will conduct his pa- ly the fools, and we shall have all wise ones

Deserving of Sympathy .- The editor of