STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

G. Washington bowen, Editor & proprietor.

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

POB. KI.-PO. 2.

CBTTTSBVRC, PA., TFBSDAY, APRIL 7, 1840.

Westolie opo. 522.

COUNTY BUILDING, ABOVE THE OFFICE OF YEBIS. THE REGISTER AND RECORDER.

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

III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a squar will be inserted THREE times for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of insertion 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.

to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they says he, this is a dry business, and I rather IV. All Letters and Communications addressed will not be attended to

THE GARLAND.



With sweetest flowersenrich'd, From various gardens cull'd with care.

FOR THE STAR AND REPUBLICAN BANNER. ODE TO SOLITUDE. This world's applause I value not, Its frowns are naught to me, For true, by it are soon forgot Man's bliss and misery.

I value not the giddy smile, Of this world's anxious care, Its foul deceit, and winning guile, Are present every where,

I value not the fond caresses, Which man uncautious often gives, Those friendly words he oft expresses, While in his heart no fondness lives.

I value not life's noisy street, Where frowns and smiles alternate reign Where busy, and unweary feet, Traverso lifo's ever beauteous plain.

I value not that lofty dome, Whose top with Heaven appears to play, For it too must find a tomb, And hide its beauty 'neath the clay.

The cottage that contentment rears, I love, y a better far, Its happiness, men's empty snears Cannot molest or mar.

I value not the noisy glee, Which pleasure's child calls bliss, But let my spirit e'er be free, From happiness like this.

But sacred Solitune; thyself I love, Reflection's dearest friend; With thee 'tis extacy to rove, And countless hours to spend.

When affl tions prick the heart, And sorrow rends the breast. Then torn from the world apart.

In the man's soul finds rest. When in our midst dread Death appears, And lays a friend beneath the sod,

Then in thy breast, man hides his tears; And prays in Solitube to God. S. Y. R.

MISCELLANDOUS.

SQUIRE PARKINS' SPLORIFICATION. A YANKEE STORY.

· I guess you nevel heard tell of our town, did you? Well, if you aint, I rather guess you don't take the papers. For about the time of the land fever, it was cried up awfully; and some chaps down there in Portland. got hauled in to the tune of ten dollars the acre. And as to that matter, it wa'nt to be wondered at, all things considering. For I be bil'd into apple sarse. one Squire Parkins came up there and made map that my oyes ever lit upon. Squire Parkins staid at our house at the time, so I seed the making of the whole consarn.-The reason he staid there, was because marm's pan dowdy some how agreed with

Well, this map that I was telling of, the equire ruled all into squares, and then the way he put in the red and yellow other was a caution, I tell you. May I be bil'd into apple sarse, if it wa'nt for all the world like a checker board, and at first I thought it was one. But jist as I suppos'd the squire had given it the last touch, what does he do but takes a bit of blueing, and starting at one corner of it, makes a kind of zigzag mark clean through it. By Jehosaphat,

No swearing,' says the squire. Well, says I, if you havn't dish'd that ere checker board, may I be licked into-

'Tut, tut,' says the squire, 'that's a map of Snagville. Well,' says I 'if that wouldn't puzzle a Philadelfy lawyer: and that blue streak, I

take it, our Virginey fence. 'No, you dunder head, that's a river.' 'A river in Snagville! why, squire Par kins. Now, savs I, I've made tracks on every lot in this ero section, and If there's any thing like a river that my legs can't

straddle, may I be bil'd intogammen; there's river enough to float all

Office of the Star & Banner | the logs that will be cut here this twenty on 'em that way was a puzzler. As for | A Speech in Senate: BY A Speech in Senate: BY A APPALLING TRACEDY. The Frank | "Who will get the Nation out of

Upon that I scream'd a scream, I tell eat all hollow.

Well, no soon as the Squire had done itivating his map, what does he do but insist on it that I must go out with him on a splorification. At first I rather hung back, ing out was not to be thought of no how. I thwart marm in any thing she's bent on.

Source observed that he was nearly tucker'd used to like so, says he. out, and upon that we halted. 'Simon,' guess vou'd better take a drop.'

'Well,' says I, 'I don't care if I do.' Upon this he took out a junk bottle, and

'Well, says I, 'Squire, here's hoping,' and the way I swigg'd was a caution, for I

was dry as marm's beant when she forgets dozen of ye,' to put the pork in. Well, arter we'd given our shanks a prot- you.

v good resting spell, and arter we had taken bawl'd out, 'Stop, Simon, stop!'

'Why, what the deuce is the matter now?,'

ner man.'

he thought I was dryish. The moment helping so.

flat as a pancake. But some how, when we gan to titter like mad-all but the Squire. should be very far from cussing Uncle Pe all been arrested, and will be examined tostarted arter this last swig that I've jist been He looke'd kind a dumb-founded, as if ter's wolf bill. No, sir; I want you and morrow." telling of, the ground seemed to be pesky 'twere lowering to one of his cloth, and I all this here Senate to understand that I am uneven, and sometimes I found myself up guess would have slink'd out it it hadn't no Jupiter Iscariot, in this or any other all standing. But what bothered me the been for the five dollars. beatermost was to see how I'd misculculated about the stumpage. I'd always said and so had dad, that there wasn't in all Snagville five hundred merchantable pine to the acre. But, would you believe it, there was now, for a rough guess, nigher five thoumistake about it, for when I observed it to mark.' the Squire, he said I had underrated, and that it would be a notch or two higher.

'You're all of a fever,' says he, 'a walking so fast, and can't judge any thing about take another horn, Simon, and cool off a little.'

Well. I did feel a little hottish, that's a the trees grow'd till at last, says 1, 'Squire, this clump without touching, may I be-' but here the Squire broke out in haw, haw, ike all possess'd and observ'd that there dy? was over ten thousand to the acre.

'Over ten,' says I; 'over twelve, and not counting the conchous ones.'

And then he haw haw'd again, louder tify it.

'Yes,' says I, 'on the spet; if I don't may

'I know'd you would,' says he; and upon a kind of map of it, and may I be bil'd into that he fumbled awhile in one of his long apple sarse if it wa'nt the curiest thing for a pockets and took out an inkhorn and a bit of paper. And arter he'd scratch'd a few lines as he rested on a windfall that was there—he asked me to equat down and sign fell splash, ruffles and all right into the very it—and likewise I did.

'Well,' says the Squire, 'I guess we've towards daylight down, suppose, Simon, we take up a back track.'

ting dryish again-and as to squenching and the Portland chaps, tell right down flat, thirst out of the Squire's bottle that wouldn't they haw haw'd so; and as for myself, if be done, no how-'twas as dry as I was. Well, as we were jogging along, says I, 'Squire, what are you up to with that ere paper and checker board?'

'Why,' says he, 'I'm going down to Portland to help some worthy young men there. mean to sell them my land on such a lay hat they'll make a fortin by it.'

'Squire,' says I, 'give us your hand-now that's Christian like.

Well, as I was saying, he cleared out the next morning bag and baggage; and the next news I heard was the Squire had been a helping on 'em down there in Portland in way to kill. And how do you think it? Why he sold out the whole consarn for ten dollars an acre, one third right down on the ail and no grumbling.

'Dad,' says I, 'if that's the way they help folks down in Portland, we'd better give 'em a lift with our bog lot; it will bear 'That's gammon,' says the squire, 'all sartyfying, for 'tis settling land any how.' How the Squire could sleep arter helping ling o' long sase !"

vitals, and if I didn't spring like all pos

eess'd, may I be bil'd into apple sarse.

de veau.)

nasty critter you!'

your jaws any how.'

'You be hanged,' says he, 'I can lick a

any day."

Done, says he.

'Simon,' says he, 'don't you feel a grain we'll try it this afternoon.'

jug at a raising-it was a tickler, I tell you. you.' And there he was sure enuff: for [Here the Speaker interrupted him again, it was in clothing and bed clothes. Now I had always had an idea that no- I'd been down before and fix'd him t'other by reminding him that the wolf question The two persons implicated by Simpson,

> 'Squire,' says I, are you ready?' 'Rendy,' says he. And then he bustled

up and grabb'd one end of the rope. Stop,' says I, ' fair play's a jewel. Jest let me take a turn of that rope round your

Tre and be hang'd,' says he.

Well, now, least I should lose five dollars. I thought I'd fasten the fox to the midfact, and so I took a purty considerable swig and dried completely an hour or two be- keep a skin'd eye for terrapin traps and dren, exclusive of those belonging to the his shadow but, if he is true to himself, they tell you. Upon that we took another fore, when I drill'd 'em pretty considerably. moccasin tracks. I have rights, sir, as the city of Philadelphia, were educated by the will be powerless. Virtues may be misrepstart, and the furder we went the thicker Says I, boys, hug the airth and lay close two headed gentleman over there (pointing State. In the year 1839, as appears by the resented, but they are virtues still. In vain when you hear us coming on the ground; if uncle Ben can squeeze his belly through and when I scream 'strain out,' then jork other day, that shall not be trodden on, nor taught in the different common schools, also a sensible man, a fool-a prudent man a like all natur.'

'Squire Perkins,' says I, 'are you rea-

'Ready,' says he. scratch for the alder stump, may I be biled Speaker, and will conclude my speech. into apple sarse. At the very first jerk, the Squire pitched to the very edge of the quence, is a complete contrast to the above | journal at the seat of Government. mud hole-and the way he tugg'd and It is an extract from a speech delivered by jam'd his heels into that soft clay, was a a member of the Legislature of that State, out of his boots, and losing his balance, he core on't. I've seen some big eyes in my day, but I never seed any stick out like splorified about enuf—and as it's getting the Squire's, as he looked kind a sideling at us while splashing through that mud-hole. I din't make tracts, may I be bil'd into apple sarse.

The editors of the Niles (Mich.) Intelligencer report the following ""Hoosier Dia-

ogue:" Traveller riding up to a Hoosier cabin, thus accosts the "master of the house:" "You appear to have a pleasant improvement here. "'Swich?"

"I think you have a pleasant improvement."

"Why, yes, stranger, considerable of a

mart chance, I reckon. "How much stock have you?"

"O quite a heap." "What amount may that be ?"

"Why, straunger, I reckon 1 've one horse beast, two he critters, four she critters, one brute, and, two yearlings."

"What crops do you raise?" "O slathers o' tall grain and, a sprink-

sartified and let it fall co-chunk right on the bill for "taking the back track," and re- The particulars are indeed appalling.

Internal Improvements: Well, it struck my mind somehow that Mr. Speaker, I rise, sir, not to make a of March the 8th, states that there has just cause there was no more chance of finding the Squire would fork over purty consider- speech making is not my trade : been disclosed and brought to light, one of the Government back to its former purity?" lot of pine trees, than there was of finding able, seeing as how I'd sartify'd in the way but to tell the friends of repeal, that I am the most shocking murders ever committed said the Harrison man. a mare's nest. Howsomever, at last marm I did; and so the next time he come up into fornet them, although I hate rail-roads as in a christian land. In July, 1838, there took up for him-for you see he kept pala- our section I kind a hinted about it. He bad as any man on this yearth, prchaps, lived in Green county, about 7 miles south vering about her pan dowdy, and then back- was rigged all out in superfines, gold watch, and I have a good reason to hate them, west of Greensburg, a woman by the name to Mad River Mills, that my wagon got inbreast pin, and ruffles, and scented up for yet I shall vote again repealing them, be- of Loucida White. She and her two sons, to a mire-hole, from which the horses could had as lieve's be in a hornet's nest as to try all the world like a pole-cut. When I stuck kase all my constituents on this side of the one about 15 or 16 years old—the other be not draw it. While in this dilemma, Gen. out my hand he kind of draw'd back, and river bodushiously are for them, and a good tween 13 and 14, and her daughter-in-law, Harrison came riding by. Without de-Well, at last we started off; and arter stared like a stuck pig-'twas as much as many on the other side too-It are a fact, (whose husband lives in the Southern lay the old General dismounted, pulled off we'd travell'd a long spell without seeing to say, who are you, by the hoky? And Mr Speaker, I know very little about rail- States,) with a child 18 or 20 months old. his cont, and putting his shoulder to the any thing but here and there a scrub, the when marm set on the pan dowdy that he roads, but I guess I know as much as some were all living together. In July, 1838, wheel, helped me to get my wagen out of other folks do. We have had a rail-road intending to move south to their relations, the rut. The people's wagon of the Gov-'Toss that ere into the swill pail, and in Clinton for some years, across the bot- a man by the name of Carrington Simpson, ernment is in the mirehole of corruption, sarve us up a fry candy de lox,' (fricandeau tom there at Carlisle, and one ever Crook- volunteered and undertook to remove them, and I firmly believe that Gen'l Harrison is ed Creek bottom, in Marion, and of all in- On a certain night, the younger Mrs. White, the only man whose services the people will 'Fry candy and what ?' says marm, 'you fernal roads in creation, for roughness, they her child, and the elder Mrs. White's youn- accept in helping them to get it out once bangs the beater—but it's no joke—my con- ger boy, were packed on horses, and after more on hard ground." sticking it up in my face, 'There,' says he, fox that's chained in the barn-yard, you'd breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and breakage of eggs, sir, a handsome fortune were knocked in the head and killed, and Squire, says I, 'if you mean our old stituents have lost, in the single item of they had gone not more than a mile, they be as gaunt as a weazel before he touches Scott, who keeps tavern in Carlisle, and burried in an old out house, in a hole about rale tavern too, not one of your Springfield 2 feet deep! On the next morning, the greaseyes, but a right jam up chicken fixen elder boy was sent off under some protex. tavern, told me that no mortal man could and did not return for a week. On the next Upon that I was putty well ril'd, I tell tell the eggs that had been broken in bring. night after the first murder, the old woman ng them to market across the infarnal was killed at her own house, and put into Juckson has proved himself the most now-'Lick me,' says I, 'why the chap don't rail-road, and Tully told me the same thing the same hole; and the elder boy returning orful conqueror of the age. He has vananother swig by way of starter, we jog'd on a piece furder. Howsomever, we hadn't made a long hitch of it, it wasnt a mile any how, before the Squire, who lag'd a little, pull, will jerk your carcass a couple of rods was jolted up into etarnal smash, crossing and stronger, until the 27th of February, are manouvering throughout the Statesthis same rail-road. [Here the speaker, when Simpson was arrested and carried be. Soon to be superceded, by General Dis-Done, says I, so plank the rhino, and unable any longer to control his risible fac- fore an examining court, and sent on for tress, General Loss, General Vexation, ulties, laughing observed, "the gentleman lurther trial. Some 60 or 70 men turned General Derangement, General Confusion, Well, just back of our tatur field there must confine himself to the question, and out to hunt for the bones of the murdered, General Beggary, and General Bankrupt-'If I don't,' savs I, 'may I be bil'd into was a mighty big mud hole-and as our to the rules of the Senate." Well Sir, as which they found late on Friday evening. hogs used to go and snooze there, if it I was saying, he cost and he swore, and he On yesterday, the coroner held an inquest 'Well,' says he, 'take another horn of the wan't stumpy may I be bil'd into sarse. On fairly snorted again, but still be's for rail- over the skeletons. On last night I went genuine—it will serve to strengthen the in. the north side we had clean'd up a piece, roads. These are my notions, Mr. Speak. to the prison, in company with several othand got it putty well into grass. But t'oth- er, and I could not sit here without belch- ers, and Simpson confessed that he had 'After you is manners,' says I. Upon or side had all run up into alders. Well, ling it out; [flere the orator turned his helped to kill them. He said that two zine, communicates the following item of that the Squire took a sip or to; he didn't at the time fixed upon, we all went down to head, and in an audible voice addressed a men by the name of—(the names are writ intelligence: liquorize much, cause he said he'd signed this grass ground by the mud hole.—There senator to his right: "Uncle Peter, what's ton in the letter, but omitted by us,) had at the pledge, and then he shook it as he did was dad and marm, and the Squire, and the name of your wolf bill? but receiving ded him. before. Well, there was no mistake when those of the Portland gentry that he'd been no answer, he then, straightening himself He said the cause of killing them was up, again addressed the Speaker. As I their money and property. I don't think that ere liquor struck my tongue, you might 'There, Squire,' says I, 'there's the am now up, Mr. Speaker, I will give you the whole of their money and property was have heard it guggle, guggle, like a gallon cretur all ready, and he's up to chalk I tell my notions on Uncle Peter's wolf bill, worth one hundred dollars, and the most of ffeece on, he was not a little surprised to

requested him to take his seat.] After looking the Speaker steadfastly in have abouted the system except 163. my friend from Union, not to look so seri- | eight. ous, when he tells his funny stories, in his

mind with admiration and awe: How fur he got before he brought up'mong Indiana. He creeps from his lurking place | dant philanthrophy they have decreed that 'Agreed,' says I; for I found I was get- the alders, I can't say; for dad and marm at the hour of midnight, when all nature is all debts shall be blotted out. This is upon esty, whole litters of pigs become a prey o his relentless capacity.

> Not Ban .-- A bill concerning intermarriages between whites and blacks, being be fore the Massachusetts legislature, one of the members rose and delivered himself as

"Mr. Speaker-I shall vote in favor of law on the statute book regulating a mere the past would be the rising generation. matter of taste, for such I consider to be the whole question of intermarriage between persons of different color. It is purely a and molasses children!

myself, for three nights afterwards I might as well tried to take a nap on a harrar. The (Illinois) Whig, of the 1st instant—as a by the Western Mail of last night, contains since, by a gentleman from the western part you. Says I, Squire, upon that ground I'm moment I fell into doze, it seemed as if the correct report of the speech of an honorable the particulars of a series of murders, with- of Illinois, that an old gentleman of that Squire took up that big windfall where I member of the Senate of that State, on a out parallel in the history of this country. State who had been a staunch supporter of

burg, to a citizen of this place, of the date Springfield; a warm Hurrison man.

seeing I'd been over it a hundred times; and there I'd hitch'd him to a rope which its morits could not be discussed. You're to-morrow. No other evidence than that of gingerbread that the whole town was as Well, when they seed the fex they all be not a cussing character, and if I was, I Simpson's family, 6 or 8 in number, have in it.

COMMON SCHOOLS IN PENNSYTVANIA. matter. I'm for that bill head and ears, The Sixth Annual Report of the Superinten-ter which, before she went to bed, she spun no mistake in shave tail—I go it, sir, on dent of Common Schools of Pennsylvania four cuts of yarn, and the next morning had the loud. One more thing, Mr. Speaker, shows that the system is gradually extend-twin children. and I'm done-the gentleman from Sham ing throughout the State and becoming rock county-I don't think that's the name firmly established. Since the year 1836, exactly either—but the two headed gentle- beyond which no statistics on this point are superfines, chuse why, if the fox gets the man over there, said the other day - [Here furnished, the number of non accepting dis- the counties of north Mississippi. Heavy sand. Now there couldn't be any sort of upper hand you'll let go and went too the the Speaker, assuming as much gravity as tricts has been successively diminishing. possible, called the gentleman to order, and The whole number of School Districts in the commonwealth is now 1050; of these all

the eye for at least twenty seconds, with a The first act of the Legislature which the first, second, and ultimate quality.dle of the rope, and t'other end on it I had wince of askance, he said: Are you in rale provided for a "General System of Educacarried right in among the alders, where I yearnest, Mr. Speaker? If so be you are, tion" in the Commonwealth was passed in had stowed away 'Sinh Prescott, Jim Smith, you're into me about a feet, I s'spose you 1834. Prior to this date, that is in the year at and useful purposes he is ruined. Envy and our David. The whole thing was cut think; but sir look out! I warn you, sir, to 1833, only about seventeen thousand child and calumny will follow man's success like to the gentleman from Hancock) said the report of the Superintendent, the number treated with discorn. I'm done, sir, I exclusive of Philadelphia, was two hundred spendthrift—an honest man a knave. A would, however, before I sot down, say to and fifty four thousand, nine hunired and

The want of competent teachers in suf-Upon that I let fall my under jaw, and speech, but to give us a sort of smile, as I ficient number is seriously felt in the ensays I, 'fox, strain out, strain out like do, when he comes to the nub, or laughing deavours made to carry out the common twenty airthquakes,' and the moment I part, so that we may know when to Megh school system successfully. Various sugthan ever, and asked if I was willing to cer- scroam'd it, if the tarnal crittur didn't too. I have now got all I was arter, Mr. gestion are given in the Report for remedying this defect. Among other things it 14 The subjoined specimen of Indiana clo- proposed to establish a Common School population. The number of inhabitants is

> Wisconsin-The Sponge Law .- The locaution, I tell you. But it wouldn't do no on a bill to encourage the killing of wolves, gislative authorities of Wisconsin have hit ty, it is said the population equals 638 to a how. The second jerk draw'd him right Its sublimity and granduer will remind the noon a summary mode of escaping from the square mile. This is eight times as great imaginative reader of the deep, rolling peals pressure of the times. The paying of one's as that of England, and more than twenty of distant thunder, which so often filled his debts is very often a troublesome business Mr. Speaker: the wolf is the most fero-them with. The Logislature of Wisconsin, cious animal that prowle in our Western it appears, became convinced of this fact, and prairies, or runs at large in the forests of in a spirit of profound wisdom and transcenlocked in the silent embrace of Morpheus: the liberal principle of the man in the play of England and Ireland.—Those are State and ere the portals of the East are unbarred, who exclaimed in the benevolence of his paupers who have no legal residence in bright Phoebus rises in all his golden ma- heart-"It I owe any body any thing I for- the State, and so cannot be thrown upon any goes to the root of the matter, vindicating | Commerce. the right of equality .- Balt. American.

> > "It youth were to come again," said an aged gentlemar, "I would be a schoolar." Aye; and how many more would be? What would keep in view the fact that "sixty min | ing of this country. Our ministers and magthis bill, simply because I do not wish to see a utes make an hour," how much wiser than istrates have really little punishment to fear,

> > We see it stated that all the unmarried stone cutters employed on the Treasury builmatter of taste, and if my friend from Nan- ding at Washington, were recently dischargtucket wishes to marry a bluck, blue or ed; whereupon they came out in the papers green wife, I am content that he should have with an advertisement headed "Wives Wan- compelled in almost every instance to choose full liberty to indulge his preference for eith. ted," in which they stated that they were between his duty and his reputation. A dier color. All I request of him is, that when about twenty-eight in number, and wanted lemma of this kind perpetually before him, I happen to pay him a friendly visit, at the that number of partners. "Applicants must will not indeed work miracles on his heart, island, he will not ask me to kiss his milk be between the ages of 17 and 33 years, of but it will assuredly operate in some degree good moral character and good disposition." upon his conduct."

Gen. Jackson, and even of Martin Van Bupealing the act for the encouragement of "A letter from a gentleman in Greens | ren in 1836, called to see a friend of his in

" And you think that Old Tip, can bring

"I do," said his friend-" For I remember many years ago, when driving my team

A GENERAL TOAST. -- We find the following toast for the 22d of February in a Nashville paper:

General Washington-a great man and a great statesman-but nothing like such a General as General Jackson. General cy-unless we all rally under the glorious banner of General Harrison!

To destroy WEEVILS IN GRANARIES. -A correspondent of the Farmer's Maga-

'Accident has discovered to a French farmer a very simple mode of destroying weevils in corn warehouses, happening to lay in the granary in which there was a quantity of corn, some sheep skins with the find them, a few days after, covered with dend weevils. He repeated the experiment body could tell me nothing about Snagville, side of the mud-hole, right by the alders, was not before the Senate, and therefore have been arrested, and will be examined several times, and always with the same success. At last he ordered his corn to be and I'd have bet a whole dollar to a sheet stretch'd clean across to the grass ground. mistaken in your man, Mr. Speaker; I'm of Simpson has yet transpired against them. stirred up, and not a single weevil remained

> Domestic Manufactures.—A few days ago, a lady living on the banks of the Catawha river, wove nine yards of cloth; af-

DESPERATION .- Forty weddings were recently consummated in one week, in one of pecuniary embarrassments it is believed drove them to this last act of desperation.

CHARACTER.-In society, character is Never is a man undone who has not lost his character; but when that is lost, for all morwill an industrious man be called an idlergood character is inherent. Its possessor may ruin it--no one else.

A THICK POPULATION .- The " American Journal of the Medical Sciences,' speaking of Malta, states of the warmth of the climate, and the double crops annually, enable this rocky island to support a vast about one hundred thousand, or rearly six hundred to a square mile. Including Gozo. a very small island in the immediate vicinitimes as great as that of Massachusetts, -especially when one has nothing to pay the most densely populated State in the American Union.

PAUPERISM -Of 4008 State paopers in Massachusetts, 2880 (more than half) are foreigners; and of these, 2415 are natives give the debt." As a measure of reform it particular township or county. - Jour. of

> NEWSPAPERS.—The following beautiful aphorism is from Junius:

"They who conceive our newspapers are no restraint upon bed men, or impediment to a useful hint is this to youth. If every youth the execution of ad measures, know nothand few difficulties to contend with, beyond the censure of the press and the spirit of resistance it excites among the people. While this consorial power is maintained, to speak in the words of a most ingenious foreigner, both minister and magistrate are