

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

C. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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

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I. THE STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is published at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Volume of 52 numbers) payable half-yearly in advance; or TWO DOLLARS and 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 square 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.
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 culled with care."

FORGET ME NOT.

BY MAIE EMILY JACKSON.

Forget me not when eve's lone star is beaming
With transient splendor from the deep blue sky;
Forget me not when thy young heart is dreaming
Of friends so loved by thee in days gone by;
But when the light of festive glee is round thee
And thou art glad, tho' transient it may be,
When a deep spell of rapturous mirth has bound thee,
I would not thou shouldst ever think of me.

Forget me not when day's last beams have parted
From stream and flower, and thy young heart is lone;
Forget me not when bitter tears have started
From thy warm heart of joys forever flown;
But when the spell of lightsome joy is o'er thee;
And thou art blest with thy loved friends to be;
When the rude world looks wistfully before thee,
I would not thou shouldst ever think of me.

Forget me not when by the world forsaken,
You wander forth a thing of scorn and hate,
Forget me not when grievous words awaken
Thy heart to know 'tis lone and desolate;
But when the voice of fame is o'er thee stealing
Should its dull praises ever light on thee
When thou art blest with every joyous feeling,
I would not thou shouldst ever think of me.

Think of me not when thou art in thy gladness,
I would not that one thought should'er be mine,
When thou art freed from the dark spell of sadness
And joy's unsullied wreath is wholly thine;
But when rude autumn winds the flowers have scattered,
And thou art out upon affliction's sea,
When thy frail bark by the bleak winds is shattered,
Friend of my darkest days remember me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INFLUENCE OF A WIFE.

"Why do you keep me for so long a time at the door?" said Edward F. passionately to his wife. The night had passed, but its cold wind had entered the house, as Mrs. F. with sorrowful heart undid the lock.
"It is late, Edward, and I could not keep from slumbering."
He said nothing in return to this, but flung himself in a chair, and gazed intently on the fire. His son climbed upon his knee, and putting his arm around his father's neck, whispered, "Papa, what has mamma been crying for?" Mr. F. started and shook off his boy; and said with violence, "get to bed, sir; what business has your mother to let you be up at this late hour?" The poor child's lower lip quivered, but he was at the time too much frightened to cry. His sister silently took him up, and when he reached his cot his warm heart discharged itself of its noisy grief. The mother heard him crying, and went to him—but soon returned to the parlor. She leaned upon her husband and thus addressed him.
"Edward, I will not upbraid you on account of your harshness to me, but I implore you not to act in this manner before your children. You are not, Edward, what you would be to be! Those heavy eyes are full of wretchedness as well as bad hours. You wrong me, you wrong yourself; thus to let my hand show that I am your wife, but at the same time, let your heart know singleness in matters of moment. I am aware of the kind of society in which you have lately indulged. Tell me, Edward—for Heaven's sake tell me—we are ruined; is it not so?"
Edward had not a word to say to his wife; but a man's tears are more awful than his words.
"Well, be it so, Edward—our children may suffer from our fall, but it will redouble my exertions for them. And as for myself, you do not know me, if you think that circumstances can lessen my feelings for them. A woman's love is like the plant which shows its strength the more it is trodden on.—Arouse yourself, my husband; it is true your father has cast you off, and you are indebted to him in a serious sum; but he is not all the world—only consider your wife in that light."
A slight tap was now heard at the door, and Mrs. F. went to ascertain the cause. She returned to her husband, "Mary is at the door, she says you always kissed her before she went to bed."

"My child, my child, said the father, God bless you; I am not very well, Mary, Nav, do not speak to me to-night. Go to rest now; give me one of your pretty smiles in the morning, and your father will be happy again."
Mr. F. was persuaded by his affectionate partner to retire; but sleep and rest were not for him—his wife and children had once given him happy dreams; but now the ruin he had brought upon them, was an awakening reality. When the light of the morning faintly appeared above the line of the opposite houses, Mr. F. arose.
"Where are you going, Edward?" said his watchful wife.
"I have been considering," he replied calmly; "and I am determined to try my father. He loved me when I was a boy—he was proud of me. It is true I have acted dishonorably by him, and should, no doubt, have ruined him. Yesterday I spoke harshly of him, but I did not then know myself. Your deep affection my dear wife has completely altered me. I will make up for it—I will—indeed I will. Nay don't grieve me in this way—this is worse to me than all. I will be back soon."
The children appeared in the breakfast room. Mary was ready with her smile and the boy was anxious for the notice of his father. In a short time Mr. F. returned.
"What must sink my love! He will not assist me. He upbraided me—I did not, I could not answer him a word. He spoke kindly of you and our little ones, but he cast you off forever!"
The distressed man had scarcely said this, when a person rudely came in. The purport of his visit was soon perceived. In the name of F.'s father he took possession of the property, and had the power to make F. a prisoner.
"You shall not take papa away," said the little son, at the same time kicking at the officer.
"Mamma," whispered Mary, must my father go to prison? Won't they let us go too?"
"Here comes my authority," said the deputy sheriff. The elder Mr. F. doggedly placed himself in a chair.
"You shall not take my papa away," cried the little boy to his grandfather.
"Whatever may have been my conduct, sir," said the miserable Edward, "this is unkind in you. I have not a single feeling for myself; but my wife, my children—with you have no right to harass them with your presence."
"Nay, husband," responded Mrs. F., "think not of me. Your father cannot distress me. I have not known you from your childhood as he has done, but he shall see how I can cling to you—can be proud of you in your poverty. He has forgotten his youthful days—he has lost sight of his own thoughtless years."
The old gentleman directed his lawyer agent to leave the room. He then slowly but nervously answered thus:
"Madam, I have not forgotten my own thoughtless days. I have not forgotten that I once had a wife as amiable and noble minded as yourself; and I have not forgotten that your husband was her favorite child. An old man hides his sorrows—but let not the world think him unfeeling, especially as that world taught him to be so. The distress that I have this moment caused was premeditated on my part. A mortal grievance by single steps, and many think the victim must return by degrees. I knew Edward's disposition, and that with him a single leap was sufficient. That leap he has taken. He is again in my memory as the favorite of his poor mother; the laughing-eyed young pet yet an orphan—of an old fool—not for what am I crying?"
Little Mary had insensibly drawn herself towards the old philosopher, and without uttering a word pressed his hand and put her handkerchief to her eyes. The boy also now left his parents, and walked up to his grandfather, and leaning his elbows on the old man's knees, and turning up his round cheek, said, "Then you won't take my papa away?"
"No, you little impudent rascal; but I'll take you away, and when your mother comes for you, I will treat her so well that I'll make your father follow after."
Thus came happiness at the heel of ruin. If husbands oftener appreciated the exquisite and heavenlike affection of their wives, many happier firesides would be seen—
"One in love and one in mind," ought to be the motto of every married pair. And fathers would many a time check imprudence, if they were to make use of reflection and kindness, rather than prejudice and strictness.

A TURKISH VOCABULARY would be a very convenient thing for the readers of newspapers, and particularly at the present time, when Turkish affairs are brought into special notice. Many are confused by the various terms which they find in the papers. They read of the Ottoman Porte, the Sublime Porte, the Divan, &c. without gaining any very distinct ideas, and they either omit the original news as unintelligible, or content themselves with a very superficial acquaintance with it. Some of our readers may perhaps be gratified with an explanation of several of the terms in question, although others will need no such information. We therefore turn hastily to several works of reference, and give the following:

Sultan is the title of the Turkish sovereign. It is a word of Arabic origin, signifying mightily. The power of the Sultan is hereditary, and knows no limit except the precepts of the Koran, and no restraint except the fear of assassination. The whole administration, civil, military, and religious, is at his disposal. Grand Seigneur is another title by which he is known. The title of Padiisah also belongs to him, and is regarded in Turkey as highly honorable. The present Sultan is Mahmud II.
Ottoman, the appellation given to the Turkish Empire, is derived from the name of its founder, Othman, Ottoman, or Osman.
Ottoman Porte, or **Sublime Porte**, is the name of the Turkish Government. The word **Porte** (Latin, porte, a gate) was applied because this was the name given to the gate of the Sultan's palace.
Divan is the name of the Supreme Council of State. Its original significance is a board, or low level. Its use, therefore, corresponds nearly with our use of Board for Council.
Grand Vizier, the Prime Minister of State. On him devolves the actual authority. He appoints to all civil and military offices, and puts to death whom he pleases. The word vizier probably comes from the Latin *viduo*, to see.
Mufti is the title of the supreme judicial officer, and interpreter of the Koran. His office cannot be compared with any in the governments of Western Europe. His rank is next to that of the Grand Vizier, if not superior.
Reis Effendi, the Secretary of State.—The word *effendi* is of modern introduction, and is a corruption of a Greek word signifying lord or master. It is often used as a term of respect.
Pashah, or **Bashaw**, or **Pacha**, the first being the most current. This is the Governor of a Turkish province. He is appointed by the Sultan, and exercises great power. The most distinguished have three horse-tails carried before them—the inferior only two. The Capudan (Captain) Pashah is the High Admiral.
Mussulman, or **Moslem**, signifies, in the Turkish language, a true believer.

KEEPING ENTERTAINMENT.—Recently a gentleman while traveling through the Creek Nation, in Alabama, met an Indian, of whom he inquired how far it was to the next house. "About two miles," answered the Creek, "but just beyond the house the road forks and the right hand will take you to a very good house five miles further."
"Thank you," said the traveler, and he pursued his journey. In half an hour the gentleman came to the first house. The worthy host was standing in the door.
"Halloo!" cried the stranger.
"Halloo, yourself!" responded the man of the house.
"Do you keep entertainment here?"
"Yes, sir."
"Can my horse have some corn and fodder?"
"No, sir, I ha'nt got any."
"Can you let me have some bread and meat?"
"No, sir."
"Have you accommodations for lodging?"
"No, sir."
"Why, then, how do you do?"
"I'm quite well, I thank you; how is it with yourself?"
"I'm confused the fellow!" said the stranger, aside, and again resumed: "Well the road forks, I believe, a short distance from here—does it not?"
"Yes, sir."
"Will you be so good as to tell me where the right hand goes to?"
"It can't go any where since I lived in these parts."
"Good day, sir," said the stranger.
"Good day," replied the fellow, coolly, and walked into his house.—*Picayune.*

THE JEWS.—Mr. Noah, in the Evening Star of Saturday, himself a Jew, says:
It is true that all the civilized powers of Europe have removed nearly all the disabilities under which the ancient people have, for centuries, struggled; but something more remains to be done. A great, an important act of justice remains yet to be consummated, and it can only be done by and with the consent and exertions of Christendom; namely—to restore to the Jews their rights as a nation. If the ancient heritage of the Jews was now in possession of the Christians, not a day would be lost in calling the Jews together, and re-establishing the sovereignty of the people, as promised to them by their King and Lord of Heaven and Earth, repeatedly, in every page of Scripture. It would be the pride of good Christians—men who understood the religion they professed—to be the instrument under Providence of a ding in the fulfilment of the divine promise; but a powerful people of a mixed religion, many centuries behind the age, are in possession of the Holy Land, and the great advantage can only be brought about through the influence of the Christian powers uniting in representing to the Egyptian Sovereign their anxious wishes and ardent hopes that he will consent to the restoration of the Jewish nation, under such stipulations and considerations as shall be mutually agreed upon.

Absorption of the Skin.—Many facts testify the actions of cutaneous or external absorption. It is proved by direct experiment that the human hand is capable of imbibing, in a quarter of an hour, an ounce and a half of warm water, which for the whole body, is at the rate of six or seven pounds per hour. An interesting narrative is on record of a ship's crew, who were exposed at sea for several days in an open boat; they had consumed all their water; they had no fluid of any kind which they could drink; they soon began to suffer thirst; the feeling at length became intolerable, and the drinking of sea-water was found only to increase its intensity. When nearly exhausted, they were exposed, during several hours, to a heavy shower of rain. As soon as their clothes became thoroughly wet, their thirst was gone.—They did not fail to profit by this experience. From this time each man, as soon as he began to feel thirsty, dipped his shirt in the sea-water, and wore it next his skin, which invariably had the same effect of removing his thirst, the absorbents taking up the particles of water, but rejecting the saline matter dissolved in it.

LELAND'S PATENT LEATHER CUTTER.—The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette speaks of this invention as a machine of simple construction, intended for cutting leather for the soles and uppers of shoes, by which about ten times as many can be cut in a day as are considered a day's work for a man.—The machinery is exceedingly simple, and apparently not likely to get out of order.—The size of the shoes or other articles is regulated by a change in the molds that rest on a table that passes backward and forward under a cylinder.

SKATING OUT OF SEASON.—The London Courier states that notwithstanding the summer weather, a party of amateur skaters had a meeting on Monday, the 4th of May, and exercised their graceful art on a piece of water sufficiently extensive, and frozen by artificial means.

DRAWING-ROOM PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.—The following is an extract from an article in the London Morning Chronicle, on the Piano Forte. We know not how these things are in England—but as applied to this country, the remarks are true to the letter—*to the note*:
"It is perfectly plain that no lady, or gentleman, who has other studies to pursue, and other duties to fulfill, can ever bestow a tithe of the time and application necessary to attain the power of executing, with tolerable correctness the mere notes of such compositions; and the consequence is, that drawing-room piano-forte-playing, instead of being an elegant and delightful entertainment, is now become a nuisance—shunned and avoided by all who can get out of its way. While the player is scrambling on the instrument, the company are sitting in weariness and impatience, or more frequently talking loud enough to drown the musical—or anti-musical—din."

A LESSON TO TEACHERS.—In the last number of the Common School Journal, is an excellent article on the subject of "management of disobedient children," a subject which few parents or instructors appear to understand. From this article we copy the following interesting anecdote:
"At a Common School Convention in Hampden county, we heard the Rev. Dr. Cooley relate an anecdote strikingly illustrative of this principle. He said, that many years ago, a young man went into a district, to keep school, and before he had been there a week, many persons came to see him, and kindly told, that there was one boy in the school whom it would be necessary to whip every day; leading him to infer, that such was the custom of the school, and that the inference of injustice towards the boy would be drawn, whenever he should appear, not when he should suffer. The teacher saw the affair in a different light. He treated the boy with signal kindness and attention. At first, this novel course seemed to bewilder him. He could not divine its meaning. But, when the persevering kindness of the teacher begot a kindred sentiment of kindness in the pupil, his very nature seemed transformed. Old impulses died. A new creation of motives supplied their place.—Never was there a more diligent, obedient, and successful pupil, and now, said the reverend gentleman, in concluding his narrative, that boy is the Chief Justice of a neighboring State. The relator of this story, though he modestly kept back the fact, was himself the actor. If the Romans justly bestowed a civic crown upon a soldier, who had saved the life of a fellow-soldier in battle, what honors are too great for the teacher who has thus rescued a child from ruin!"

GIRARD COLLEGE.—A writer in the Inquirer of yesterday gives the following statement of the expenses at Girard College, from the commencement of the work up to the 1st January, 1840.
For lime, \$11,060 58; sand, \$4,967 73; gravel, \$4,572 79; lumber, \$44,405 58; stone, \$38,774 50; painting and glazing, \$3,198 17; bricks, \$62,900 78; marble, \$356,789 51; working implements, \$5,483 53; smith work, iron, coal, &c. \$24,509 05; all other building material, working implements, rigging shears, capstans, &c. including lead, cement, and other building materials not embraced in the foregoing general items, during the six years, \$33,111 65; laborers' wages, \$87,088 50; stone masons' wages, \$18,445 71; carpenters' wages, \$39,378 61; bricklayers' wages, \$19,430 59; marble masons' wages, \$215,92 98; blacksmiths' wages, \$14,982 53; carters' wages, \$3,479 94; marble sawyers' wages, \$27,566 11; salaries, \$43,350 63; granite cutters' wages, \$7,481 04; copper, \$5,990 73; stationary, \$557 71; copper work, \$1,985 40; plastering, \$5,091 26. Making the entire expense up to the first of the present year, one million one hundred and ten thousand six hundred and thirty four dollars and sixty-four cents.
Over six hundred thousand dollars of which has been expended for marble, stone,

bricks, lumber and other building materials alone.
Eighty thousand dollars has been paid in wages to laborers, and upwards of three hundred and ninety thousand dollars to the various masons, carpenters, blacksmiths, carters, plasterers and others employed in the construction of this noble and stupendous edifice.
The same writer maintains, in a communication of some length, that a judicious course has been pursued in the erection of the building; that the provisions of the will have been carefully observed; that the work has advanced as rapidly as was consistent with all the interests involved and all the impediments to be removed, and that the Trustees, Building Committee, Architect and mechanics have discharged their duties in a manner which will bear the closest scrutiny.—*N. American.*

SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS IN NEW ORLEANS.—The 'Louisiana Advertiser' forms a most creditable exception to the generality of Southern newspapers, in condemning some of the atrocious crimes of that latitude which almost justify the belief that the recent fearful calamities which have visited it are in instances of God's judgment. The last number received of the Advertiser says:
"Acting on the barbarous and brutal customs of half civilized Mexico, and despotic, bull baiting Havana, some demi-savages have introduced into an American city, the city of New Orleans, the degrading and barbaric practice of bear beating, dog fighting, ass-kicking, &c. on the Sabbath! with the sanction of our late, and it would appear, approbation of the present Mayor—otherwise, why is it tolerated, or continued from week to week? Would such savage amusement be permitted in the second municipality—would a repetition of the practice be allowed there? Assuredly—emphatically, not! Yet, in the very heart of the city proper, and not in its suburban precincts, exists an arena, revolting to civilized humanity and disgraceful to our people. It was shameful to witness on Sunday last, dogs led through the streets by their unfeeling owners, bleeding and lacerated—to look on the motley groups collected within and around the arena of blood—yet know that New Orleans, where such scenes were enacted, claimed credit for being a Christian city! How much longer, in the name of humanity, will the seventh day practice of bear beating, &c. &c. be overlooked by the authorities of the premier municipality?"

O, I love to see a captain take down his chart, and consult it carefully and thoughtfully. It teaches me such a lesson in regard to my own duty. What I shall I be ashamed to consult my Bible, when he is not ashamed to consult his chart? I have infinitely greater interest at stake than he has. His voyage is but temporal; but I am on the great voyage to eternity.—*Goodell.*

There is not a more contemptible reptile creeping on earth than a man who takes constant delight in defaming his neighbors. Such a creature never reflects the light of the heavens; it secretes and pours forth black gall and wormwood like the ink fish. Even if it is possessed of worldly goods, it enjoys them not, and envy, malice, low cunning, vituperation, vulgar language are its characteristics. Its tongue is tipped with pepper, its bosom full of aloes. Poor devil!

DREADFUL REVENGE.—We mentioned some time ago the murder, in Indiana, of a Miss Orr, by her sweetheart, without stating the particulars. It seems that a Mr. Johnson had for years paid his addresses to the young lady, though in opposition to the will of her parents. At length he proposed; but Miss Orr, though manifestly fond of him, declared her determination never to marry against her parents' consent. Johnson was of a vindictive temperment, and to revenge himself on the parents, he invited Miss Orr to accompany him in a walk to a grove, about half a mile from her father's house, where he perpetrated the bloody tragedy, by first stabbing her through the body with a long and sharp pointed knife, and cutting her throat. He then repaired to Mr. Orr's house with the bloody knife in his hands, where he stated what he had done and disappeared before he could be arrested. This said to be a true statement of the dreadful affair.—*Phil. Gazette.*

THE WHALE FISHERY OF THE UNION.—We are indebted to our friend of the Nantucket Inquirer, for some valuable statistical information relative to the American Whale Fishery. The whole number of vessels engaged in this trade is upwards of 500, a large majority of which, viz 364, belong to Massachusetts. Nantucket alone employs 74. The aggregate tonnage of the Massachusetts vessels is 113,419. The capital invested in 1837, was \$9,000,000,—the hands employed 8,990. The sperm oil imported for the year ending April 1, 1837, 3,730, 180 gallons—the value of said oil, \$2,178, 366,—the whale oil imported, 3,371,232 gallons,—value of said oil \$999,263. This, he it remembered, relates to Massachusetts alone. Nantucket had in 1837, \$3,520,000 invested in this business. New Bedford \$4,210,000. Boston \$155,000.

The Louisville Journal states that during the progress of the great meeting at Knoxville, on the 30th, Mr. Geo. McFarlane, a loco loco, fired a pistol at Mr. Davenport, one of the Whig Marshals, but missed him and hit a brother loco loco, Mr. Nicholas Nelson.

BLOODHOUNDS.—We invite the attention of the Secretary of War, to an advertisement in the Cincinnati Gazette, with the above caption. A young blood hound "just from Cuba, is offered for sale." Here is a good opportunity for obtaining a new Soldier for the Florida campaign. We presume he can be bought cheap; but when the official agent comes, he had best bring the money along. A draft on the receiver of public moneys in this city, would answer, he's under protest already, for eighteen dollars and ten cents, as we published a few days since.—*Cincinnati Republican.*

AN INCIDENT OF THE LAST WAR.
The defeat of Winchester, and the foul massacre at the river Raisin, produced great excitement throughout the western country. It was the result of General Winchester's departure from the express commands of General Harrison. Had the former fallen back on Fort Jennings, as he was directed by Harrison, the immense effusion of innocent blood, and the discredit of a surrender, would have been spared Lewis, who in turn disregarded Winchester's orders, by marching to Frenchtown, was also in part responsible for the lamentable consequences.—The efforts of General Harrison to correct the errors of Winchester, and avert the catastrophe which followed, were almost superhuman, and displayed the irrepressible energies and dauntless spirit of a matchless soldier.

On the evening that General Harrison received—not from Winchester, but indirectly—the intelligence of General Winchester's contemplated movement against the enemy on the river Raisin, he immediately despatched an express to the Rapids for further information. Apprehensive of some disaster, and fearing that it was too late to prevent the design of Winchester from being attempted, he gave orders for a corps of three hundred men to hasten on with the artillery, and for escorts to advance without delay, with provisions and military stores. Not satisfied, however, with these arrangements, the next morning he proceeded himself to Lower Sandusky, at which place he arrived the following night; having traveled a distance of forty miles in seven hours and a half, over roads requiring such exertion to pass them, that the horse of his aid, Major Hakill, fell dead, from fatigue and exhaustion, on their arrival at the fort.

He found there, that General Perkins had prepared to send a battalion to the Rapids, in conformity with a request from General Winchester. The battalion was despatched the next morning, the 14th, with a piece of artillery; but so bad were the roads, that it was unable, by its utmost exertions, to reach the river Raisin, a distance of seventy five miles, before the fatal defeat.
General Harrison now determined to proceed to the Rapids himself, to learn personally from General Winchester, his situation and views. There was but one regiment and a battalion at Lower Sandusky. The regiment was immediately put in motion with orders to make forced marches for the Rapids while General Harrison himself immediately proceeded to the same place.
His anxiety to push forward, and either prevent or remedy any misfortune which might occur, as soon as he was apprized of the advance to the river Raisin, was so great, that he started in a sleigh, with General Perkins, attended only by a single servant.—As the sleigh went very slowly, from the roughness of the road, he took the horse of his servant and pushed on alone. Night came upon him in the midst of the swamp, which was so imperfectly frozen, that his horse sank to the saddle-girths at every step. He had then no resource but to dismount and lead his horse, jumping himself from one sod to another! When almost exhausted with the cold and fatigue the General overtook one of Colgrave's men, by whose assistance he was enabled to reach the camp of the battalion.

This is but one of many similar incidents in the eventful glorious career of that truly great man, which evinced, not by empty and high sounding words, but by personal sacrifices and perils, his devoted love of country, its interests, honor, and glory.—While the puny aspirants for the applause of the city ball room, who now affect to sneer at the mighty deeds of valor performed by Harrison, were luxuriously reclining in their arm-chairs before a blazing fire-side, thus was the veteran whom they pretend to ridicule, ranging the forests of the frontier, alone and on foot, at night, and in the dead of winter, in pursuit of the enemies of his country. While the highly-scented fopling—whose highest ambition is to "caper nimbly in a lady's chamber," but who essays to jeer and laugh at the gray hairs of the aged soldier, and to denounce him as "the tenant of a log cabin, drinking his cup of hard cider"—was huddled closer to his mother's breast, as the scenes of horror enacting on the frontier were recounted, the gallant Harrison was baring his breast to the tomahawk of the savage, who, but for his arm, would have carried death, prolonged by torture and desolation, aggravated by atrocious acts at which the heart shudders, to every fire-side in the west!—*Tyson's Life of Harrison.*

A Western editor, gives the following as the most approved mode of killing fleas in those parts: Place the animal on smooth pine board, and hedge him in with putty then read him an account of all the railroad and steamboat accidents which have happened in the last twelve months. As soon as he becomes so frightened as not to be able to stir, draw out his teeth, and he will start to death.

We presume he can be bought cheap; but when the official agent comes, he had best bring the money along. A draft on the receiver of public moneys in this city, would answer, he's under protest already, for eighteen dollars and ten cents, as we published a few days since.—*Cincinnati Republican.*

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