

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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

Vol. XI.—No. 28.

GETTYSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1840.

WHOLE NO. 343.

Office of the Star & Banner
COUNTY BUILDING, ABOVE THE OFFICE OF
THE REGISTER AND RECORDER.

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 discontinue 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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



PARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into Partnership in the Shoe & Boot-making business, and will be at all times prepared to accommodate the public with work in their line, made in the best and most fashionable manner, and on favorable terms. Their shop is in Chambersburg street, opposite Mr. Ditterline's Tavern.
DANIEL BALDWIN,
WM. GUINN.

An Apprentice Wanted.

A lad of 16 or 17 years of age, of good character, will be taken as an Apprentice to said business.

D. BALDWIN
IS desirous of having his accounts settled up until the commencement of his partnership—and therefore earnestly requests those who are indebted to him to call at any time previous to the 29th of September next, and settle. After that time they to himself will require that their accounts must be placed in the hands of proper officers for collection.
Gettysburg, Aug. 15, 1840.

WANTED.

TWO or THREE journeymen Plasterers will meet with constant employment if immediate application be made to the subscriber. Also, an APPRENTICE to the plastering business.
JAMES BOWEN
Gettysburg, Aug. 11, 1840.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!!

JUST opened a fresh lot—comprising Fine wool dyed Black, Invisible and Bottle Green, Blue, Olive and Mulberry Browns, Light Drabs, Oxford and Cadet Mixed, (of different qualities.)
For sale at low prices, by
R. G. M'CREARY.
August 4, 1840.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of DANIEL EYSTER, late of McSherrystown, Adams county, deceased, either by Bond, Note, or Book account, are desired to make payment on or before the 12th day of September next; and all those having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement—as longer indulgence cannot be given.
WILLIAM ALBRIGHT, Esr.
August 11, 1840.

WORTH ATTENTION.

R. G. M'CREARY,
HAS just received a fresh supply of seasonable goods; embracing a great variety of
Fine Cloths and Cassimeres,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Very cheap Calicoes, Manchester Gingham, Cotton Stripes, Checks, Irish Linen, Cambric and Jaconet Muslins, Swiss and Book Muslins, French Bombazines, Super Mouseline de Laines, Thread Laces and Edgings, Ribbons, Gloves, Stockings, (very cheap,) Heavy Domestic Muslins, Fine Bleached Shirting, 6 4 and 6-4 Sheatings, Very cheap Tickings, American Nankeens, Marseilles Quills, Ingrain Carpetings, Hemp do., Umbrellas, Palm Hats, &c.
—ALSO—
A full Stock of Groceries.
The Public are invited to call and examine his stock as they may save money by doing so.
August 11, 1840.

JOB PRINTING,
OF ALL KINDS,
Neatly and expeditiously executed at the office of
"THE STAR & BANNER."

THE GARLAND.



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

A HINT FOR THE LADIES.

A Hint may move, perhaps improve
The manners of the day;
Therefore, ye Fair, to you I dare
A line or two convey.

With nimble feet, to pace the street,
Your pretty selves to show,
Will not obtain a worthy Swain,
Though you may catch a Beau.

Some loudly talk, whilst in their walk,
And seem to make a rule,
Their arms to swing, their kerchiefs fling,
Or twirl their reticule.

The laughing loud, while near the crowd,
May please the vulgar mind,
It sounds uncouth, and rude forthooth,
To those who're more refin'd.

The hat-string slack, and shawl put back,
To show each rising arch,
Lacks modest grace—when, with bold face
You thus through all streets march.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GREAT WEST.—It is computed that the "Valley of the Mississippi," including under this name the whole region whose waters flow into the ocean through that mighty river, contains 1,300,000 square miles, and its soil is remarkably luxuriant and fertile. Its natural facilities for internal communication are probably unsurpassed in the world. The steamboat which starts from the head water of the Allegheny, may land its passengers at the distance of five thousand miles at the sources of the Missouri, and this without approaching within a thousand miles of the ocean, into which the waters of the Mississippi are discharged!

At the close of the American revolution, there were no inhabitants in the vast region, except the aborigines, and a few hunters and trappers. The whole country was a wilderness—a stranger to civilized life. In 1830, its population was 3,700,000, and it now probably numbers hard upon 5,000,000 souls. If this vast extent of country should become as thickly settled as Massachusetts, it would contain 67,000,000. If it should be as populous as England and Wales, it would number 179,000,000, and if as populous as Holland, 200,000,000; and the soil is so rich, and the country produces in such abundance every thing which contributes to the comforts of life, that it is impossible to predict the limits of its population.

A HEBREW CHURCH AT JERUSALEM.—A Hebrew Church was in progress at Jerusalem at the last dates, and is doubtless completed at this time. The liturgy of the Episcopal Church has been translated into Hebrew, and is now daily made use of in the city where the Redeemer of mankind suffered cruelty and indignity. The Rev. George Denison in stating these facts, observes that it is a curious circumstance, that the very creed which was used in the church of Jerusalem 1600 years ago, before the blood-stained crescent had trampled the cross in the dust, is thus restored.

A DOUBLE GAIN.—If that staunch old Van Buren Democrat, Dixon H. Lewis, should lose his election in Alabama, it will be a double Whig victory, as he occupies the room of two members, being probably the largest man next to the Belgian giant in the whole Union.—N. Y. Star.

The expenses of the Government of the United States in the year 1825, was \$17,514,950 28. In 1837, under the Administration of Martin Van Buren it was the enormous sum of \$30,164,745 37, making a difference of more than Twenty-one millions of dollars.

A CLINCHER—READ, READ!
We are indebted to the politeness of Mr. E. L. Line, of this place, for a copy of the following letter, which, it will be seen, most conclusively meets the hellish slander which appeared in that receptacle of defamation, the Washington "Examiner," some weeks since, charging the friends of Harrison with an impious mockery of the Christian Sacrament, at one of their meetings in Ohio. The letter is in reply to one addressed to the writer by Mr. J. H. L. Weaver, of Huntsville, Alabama. Mr. Ferguson is the Post Master at New Holland, and, as can be gathered from his letter, a friend of the present Administration, and it is presumed, will be accredited authority with the honest men of that party.—Washington Reporter.

New HOLLAND, July 9, 1840.
Mr. J. H. L. Weaver—Sir: Yours of the 20th of June last is now before me, in which you wish me to give you a full detail of the Sacrament reported to have been administered in this village. Owing to the hundreds of letters addressed to me on this subject, and not being able to answer all, I will only give you a short sketch of the report. On the day the Sacrament was said to be administered there was a log cabin raising in this place. There being a majority of Whigs in this county, there was about 1200 persons present, and in that

number about 300 democrats. There was a good deal of excitement on both sides, in which both parties published the proceedings of the day. The Whigs had parched corn and hard cider at the raising, and there was one of our party, a strong democrat, said it looked like worshipping Gen. Harrison, and that he intended to have it published in the form of a Sacrament—it would be a good joke on the whigs—and accordingly on the following week had it published in the Circleville Watchman. It has since been refuted satisfactorily, and proved not to be so, by both parties. I would just say the charge is altogether false to my own certain knowledge. You may if you choose have it refuted in some of your public papers. I go for having the truth told on both sides. We need not make use of any unfair means to elect Mr. Van Buren. There is nothing more certain than his being our next President—log cabins and hard cider go to strengthen our cause. Ohio will not give General Harrison more than 5000 majority, one of the strongest Whig States in the Union. Very truly yours,
N. R. FERGUSON.

Utica, Aug. 12, 1840.
This has been the proudest—brightest day of my life! Never—no never, have I before seen the People in their majesty! Never were the foundations of popular sentiment so broken up! The scene, from early dawn to sunset, has been one of continued, increasing, bewildering enthusiasm. The hearts of twenty-five thousand freemen have been overflowing with gratitude and gladness and joy. It has been a day of Jubilee—an era of Deliverance for central New York. The People in Waves have poured in from the Valleys and rushed in Torrents down from the Mountains. The city has been vocal with eloquence, with music and with acclamations. Demonstrations of strength and emblems of victory and harbingers of prosperity are all around us cheering and animating and assuring a People who are finally and effectually aroused.

I will not now attempt to describe the procession of the people. Suffice it to say that there was an Ocean of them. The procession was more than five miles long.—Speeches were made by Hon. N. P. Tallmadge, Hon. Mr. Stanley, of N. C., Hiram Ketchum, Esq. of N. Y., Alfred Kelley, Esq. of Ohio, a son of Daniel Webster, of Ill., and Hon. Mr. Southard, of N. Jersey. Tippecanoe songs were sung by Messrs. Hoxie, of N. Y., and Covert, of Albany.

The State Convention assembled at 8 o'clock this morning. I have only time to give you the result. Peter R. Livingston presided. Governor Seward and Lt. Governor Bradish were unanimously nominated by Resolution for re-election. This result was communicated, by the President of the Convention, prefaced by a few thrilling remarks, to the People assembled in Mass in Chancery Square, whose response to the Nomination was spontaneous, loud, deep and resounding.

The Hon. James Burt, of Orange, a venerable Soldier, Statesman and Patriot, who was a Jeffersonian Elector of President in 1800, and General Peter B. Porter, of Erie, who fought with a Lion's heart and courage at Chippewa and Fort Erie, were nominated by acclamation for Senatorial Electors.

SPIRIT OF THE LOCO FOCO TORIES.—We are indebted to the Madisonian for these precious items of loco foco decency and regard for morality:

New CASTLE, Ia., July 25, 1840.
Mr. Allen:—Dear Sir—I herewith send you a specimen of toasts drunk by the loco focos at a celebration of the 4th of July inst., and desire you to publish them. The man that offered the toasts was a Mr. William Parrent, and read by the President of the day, cheered by the company and a platoon fired.

1st Toast.—"Here's to General Harrison—May his days be few in the land, and his wife a widow, and his children motherless, and all their posterity, and may they be cast in some desert place, and may they beg for their living all the days of their lives."
2d Toast.—"Here's to General Harrison, Hull, Burr, and their mothers, and their posterity, all be crammed with hell and damnation, thunder-bolts thicken them, and a streak of lightning to mix it, and an earthquake to cram it down their G—D—D THROATS."

If this is not a specimen of the depravity of the human heart, I do not know what language should be used for that purpose.
Very respectfully, yours, &c.
SAML. HOOVER.

George Washington was a FARMER.

JOHN ADAMS was a Lawyer.
THOMAS JEFFERSON was a Lawyer.
JAMES MADISON was a Lawyer.
JAMES MONROE was a Lawyer.
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, is a Lawyer.
ANDREW JACKSON is a Lawyer.
MARTIN VAN BUREN is a Lawyer.
Wm. H. Harrison is a Farmer.
Like causes produce similar effects; under Washington the country was prosperous and happy. Let us have another Farmer President and another age of prosperity and plenty.

RAPID TRAVELLING.—The Liverpool Mercury says that the engine and tender of the North Midland Railway lately run ten miles in eight minutes, being at the rate of seventy six miles an hour!

PALACE FURNITURE.

Speech of Mr. Ogil,
OF PENNSYLVANIA,
ON THE REGAL SPLENDOR OF THE
PRESIDENT'S PALACE.
Delivered in the House of Representatives,
April 4, 1840.
[CONTINUED.]

We shall now, Mr. Chairman, take our leave of the "Blue Elliptical Saloon;" but before we pass out of the door, turn your eyes, and take a moment's survey of the "tout ensemble," not omitting the highly polished and beautiful marble mantel, with its superb but fantastic ornaments, and tell me whether this sumptuously garnished saloon bears the characteristics of an apartment intended for the accommodation of the CHIEF SERVANT of a plain, economical, hardy, and republican people? Or whether it does not more resemble the Audience Room of a Monarch, in which he receives his sleek and riband bedecked courtiers, as they present themselves with the humblest genuflections and prostrations, crouching like fawning spaniels to the hand which has it in its power to throw them a bone?

On each side of the "Blue Elliptical Saloon" and communicating therewith by very large smoothly varnished doors, is a parlor of elegant drawing-room, of 30 by 22 feet. These apartments are called the "green" and "yellow drawing-rooms, and by some, as supposed to rival the "Saloon" in the splendor and richness of their drapery and other decorations, and with it form a suit of rooms that many of the inferior Monarchs of Europe would feel proud to possess.—These three parlors were formerly used for the reception of Company on a stated day (Wednesday) in every week, when the palace doors were thrown wide open for all the citizens of the Republic who were disposed to enter and pay their respects to the Chief Magistrate of the nation. But the good old usages and liberal practices of Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe are no longer of authority at the palace; economy, not of the People's cash, but of the President's, is now in that quarter the order of the day. Hence, instead of those old and well appointed "weekly visits and greetings, when all the People were at liberty to partake of the good cheer of the President's House, there has been substituted one cold, stiff, formal, and ceremonious assembly on the first day of every year.

At this annual levee, notwithstanding its pomp and pageantry, no expense whatever is incurred by the President personally. No fruits, cake, wine, coffee, hard cider, or other refreshments of any kind are tendered to his guests. Indeed, it would militate against all the rules of court etiquette now established at the palace to permit "vulgar eating and drinking" on this GRAND GALA DAY. The only entertainment there served up consists in profound bows, stately promenades, formal civilities, ardent expressions of admiration for the pageant passing before your eyes, with anxious inquiries about the weather—all these good things go to make up what the fashionable people there assembled call the "feast of reason and the flow of soul." This admirable course levies no unwilling contributions on the "private funds" of the President, and, in that respect, squares with his economical notions to a T. The Marine Band, however, is always ordered from the Navy Yard, and stationed in the spacious front hall, from whence they swell the rich saloons of the palace with "Hail to the Chief;" "Wa'll be King but Charlie," and other hundred airs, which ravish with delight the ears of warriors who have never smelt powder.—As the People's cash, and not his own, pays for all the services of the "Marine Band," its employment at the palace does not conflict with the peculiar views of the President in regard to the obvious difference between public and private economy.

Mr. Chairman, a plain, sober minded republican can have no love for the splendors of a monarch's court, much less can he admire the apish mimicry of royal ceremonies displayed with so much ostentation at the annual levee of the President. A plain republican beholds nothing in all those vain formalities which fairly and truly represents the hardy and simple character of the American People. British noblemen would doubtless look with gratification at the gorgeous pageant of foreign ambassadors, with their attaches bedecked in all their dazzling but grotesque national court costumes.—Lordly aristocrats would take great delight in surveying the bright array of stars and ribbands, jewels and badges of honor, gold buttons and epaulets, that on those occasions cause the rich saloons of the President's palace to shine with redoubled brightness.—They, too, would no doubt much admire the long lines of black and gilded coaches which fill the wide carriage-ways leading from the Ionic portico of the palace to the right and left huge iron portals which face the great avenue. But, sir, these gilded carriages, richly caparisoned horses, gaudy hammer-cloths, footmen in gold and crimson liveries, all the blazes of equipage, and all the trappings of royalty, have no attractions for the eyes of plain republican freemen. They know full well that all this finery was purchased of the coachmaker, the painter, the carver, the glider, the harness-maker, and the tailor; and that the little-souled mortal who thus regales to outshine all others in externals—who would monopolize not only the luxuries of a palace, but all notice, all respect, and all consideration—would also desire to wear a glittering coronet, and "to lord it over his species."—Our plain, republican citizens are too in-

telligent to look with approbation at a royal pageant that offends them with its glare; and they possess too much of the spirit of '76 not to despise the little aristocrat, who seems to think that the entire universe was made for him, and such as he, "to take their pastime in;" and who, by his impertinent look insolently asks—
"Have poor men souls! and are their bodies then Of the same flesh and blood as gentlemen?"

At these "annual State levees," the great doors of the "East Room," "Blue Elliptical Saloon," "Green Drawing Room," and "Yellow Drawing Room," are thrown open at 12 o'clock "precisely" to the anxious feet of gaily apparelled nobleman, honorable men, gentlemen, and ladies, of all the nations and kingdoms of the earth, many of whom appear ambitiously intent upon securing an early recognition from the head of the mansion. The President, at the "same instant of time," assumes his station about four feet within the "Blue Elliptical Saloon," and facing the door which looks out upon the spacious front hall, but is separated from it, as before remarked, by a screen of Ionic columns. He is supported on the right and left by the Marshal of the District of Columbia, and by one of the high officers of the Government. The Marine Band having been assigned their position at the eastern end of the hall, with all their fine instruments in full tune, "at the same identical moment" strike up one of our most admired "national airs;" and forthwith a current of life flows in at the wide-spread outer door of the palace, and glides with the smoothness of music through the spacious hall, by the Ionic screen, into the royal presence. Here (to drop for a moment my liquid figure) each and every individual is presented and received with a gentle shake of the hand, and is greeted with that "amiable eternal" which plays over the soft features of Mr. Van Buren, save when he calls to mind how confoundedly "Old Tip," chased, caught, and licked Proctor and Tecumseh.

Immediately after the introduction or recognition, the current sets towards the "East Room" and thus this stream of living men and women continues to flow, and flow, and flow for about the space of three hours—the "Democratic President" being the only orb around which all this pomp, pride, and parade revolve. To him all these lesser planets turn, "as the sunflower turns" to the sun, and feel their colors brightened when a ray of favor or a "royal smile" falls upon them. But, amid this gorgeous pageant, I would ask, Mr. Chairman, where are the sympathies that beat in unison with the honest pulsations of the tenants of log cabins? What is there in all this glare of rubies and diamonds, and gaudy court costumes, that can recall to the mind of an ob server the unequal lot of the poor daily laborer, whose task is never fully ended until the sun retires behind the Western mountains? Can a single thought for the troubles and toils and cares of honest poverty abide one moment in an assembly like this; an assembly which the popular climate would chill into icy stiffness? The gales from the log cabins would come over it like the chilling blasts from the frozen regions of the poles, where the "genial beams of solar influence" cannot penetrate.

During the administration of John Q. Adams, I had frequently heard this gentleman much censured for the introduction of Court ceremonials at the palace; but, from full inquiry and investigation, I am satisfied that those charges were founded in error. The very first royal or Court ordinance in relation to the proper ceremonies to be observed at the President's levees which I have been able to discover was proclaimed during the next year after General Jackson had succeeded to the Presidency. It was in the form of an "order" issued by the Marshal of the District of Columbia. I will send it to the Clerk's table, sir, and have it read for the benefit and admiration of all pure, hard-handed, loco foco democrats:

"THE PRESIDENT'S DRAWING-ROOM.
Wishing to preserve order, and afford every convenience in my power to the fellow citizens of the President of United States who may wish to visit drawing-rooms or levees, I deem it proper to promulgate the following regulations, to be observed on these occasions:
"Police officers will be station at the gates and front door of the Executive Mansion, to preserve order and enforce the following regulations:
"1. All carriages will enter by the eastern and depart by the western gate.
"2. None will be suffered to remain in the yard; when called for, they will enter the eastern gate, and if, on their arrival at the front door, their drivers and employers are not ready to depart, they will immediately drive out of the yard, and remain out until again called for by the Police Officers.
"3. No boys will be admitted unless specially introduced by their parents.
"TENCH RINGGOLD,
"Marshal of the District of Columbia.
"January 21, 1830."

This order, I presume, sir, is the germ of all the Court formalities that now obtain at the palace. But these Court ceremonials are offensive to the taste and feelings of plain republicans—they answer no good end; and I trust the day is not far remote when the President of the United States will discover that to obtain and retain the respect of the American People it will be necessary to deserve it; and especially that to secure their respect it will not be necessary to practise the airs and adopt the forms which prevail at the British Court.

Let us return, Mr. Chairman, to the "locus in quo" or rather "locus criminis"—the place where this crime (against the simpli-

city of republican manners) has been committed—the Green and Yellow Drawing-rooms. I have too wide a field, as yet, before me to consume much of the time of this committee in attempting to describe the gorgeous splendor of the window curtains and other drapery; the dazzling magnificence of the large gilded mirrors, mantel glasses, chandeliers, candelabras, French bracket lights, and mantel ornaments; the smooth and beautiful Italian slab centre tables; the rich and luxurious damask satin covered chairs, bergeres, sofas, French comfortable, Turkish ottomans and divans, and brilliant imperial carpets, and other shining garnishments with which these superb drawing-rooms are adorned. It may be sufficient to say that the lustre and elegance of their interior would no doubt dazzle, if they did not blind, the eyes of Slamm, Bang and Ming, the celebrated loco foco rulers of Tammany Hall. The Green and Yellow Drawing Rooms have been greatly beautified and improved since the retirement of Gen. Jackson. I find amongst the vouchers of the Treasury Department, a bill of C. Alexander for materials, &c. for the President's House, from the 11th of March, 1837, till the 16th of May, 1837, \$1,037 35; part of amount, viz. \$355 68 3-4, was for the Green Drawing-room. The latter sum, amongst other charges, includes one item for thirty pieces silver paper, \$120, and one other item for 96 yards of green silk, \$108.

But, sir, without stopping to inquire how vastly that silver paper and green silk must have improved the Green Drawing-room, I will proceed to read two other bills for more substantial, and not less ornamental improvements.
"The United States to P. Valderon, for President's House. \$100
1 Divan and Cushion
Received payment of T. L. Smith, Sept. 30, 1837.

P. VALDERON.
(Voucher No. 37.)

The President's House Dr. to A. Lejamber.
6 French Comfortables, made of extra materials and extra covers \$160
4 boxes, at \$2 50 10

Received payment in full. \$170
A. LEJAMBER.

(Voucher No. 8, embraced in abstract No. 1, of payment made by T. L. Smith, agent for purchasing furniture for President's House from April 15, 1837, to May 16, 1838.)

In the third century, the immortal Alfred sat on a three-legged stool, and "swayed his sceptre o'er the English realm;" but Mr. Van Buren, "in this our day," is not content with a seat of such homely and rude construction. He must have "Turkish divans" and "French comfortable." Thousands of the People's dollars have been lavishly expended for

Gilt and damask satin covered Settees, Gilt and damask satin covered Sofas, Gilt and damask satin covered Bergeres, Gilt and damask satin covered Fauteails, Gilt and damask satin covered Chairs, Gilt and damask satin covered Ottomans, Gilt and damask satin covered Tabourets, Gilt and damask satin covered Music-stools.

Gilt and damask satin covered Foot-stools, Gilt and damask satin covered Pillows. Still Mr. Van Buren was not content; he longed for the "Turkish divan" and the "French comfortable." A good loco foco democrat, methinks, might have been pretty well satisfied with a crimson damask sofa and a pillow of soft down encased in a silk cover. And a bulky Alderman, it is said, after enjoying his turtle soup, can snore away his six hours, at perfect peace with all mankind; by placing his corporation within the generous dimensions of a bergerie. But neither the crimson damask sofa and soft down, silk covered pillow, nor the capacious bergerie would content Mr. Van Buren. What was to be done? The ottoman has no back whereon a hard handed democrat, wearied with the cares of State, can lean, and the tabouret is part and parcel of the Court regalia, and may be soiled by too frequent use; the music-stool and the foot stool, albeit covered with damask satin, are too low for a favorable disposal of the extremities.

What could be done, sir, in this dire emergency, but to pay down \$270 of the People's cash that Mr. Van Buren may enjoy the luxuries of the Turkish "divan" and the "French comfortable, made of extra materials!" And as these fine articles were doubtless bought "dog cheap," and especially "as every dog has his day," in these "dog days" no good loco foco can ungenerously withhold from his hard handed democratic friend the delights of a daily "lounging" on a "comfortable." But I opine, Mr. Chairman, that although many of these honest loco focos would be pleased to see American comfortable introduced at the palace, they will hardly admit the propriety of the true representative of the real hard handed democracy sending the cash of the People across the wide Atlantic for the purchase of "French comfortable," at a time, too, when thousands of American cabinet-makers and upholsterers, who are quite as ingenious and quite as handy, in their respective crafts, as the artisans of Paris and Lyons, are out of employment, for the want of a market for their beautiful fabrics.

I would not detain you, sir, longer in the green and yellow drawing rooms than just to direct your eye in retiring from the latter, first to the elegant mahogany gilt mounted piano forte, and then to the heavy