

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. 27.

GETTYSBURG, PA., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1840.

WHOLE NO. 507.

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 & 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 forbidden 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. Dutterline's Tavern.

DANIEL BALDWIN,
WM. GUINN.

Gettysburg, Aug. 15, 1840. (f-21)

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 25th of September next, and settle. After that time duty to himself will require that their accounts must be placed in the hands of proper officers for collection.

Gettysburg, Aug. 15, 1840. (f-21)

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

WORTH ATTENTION.

R. G. McCreary,
HAS just received a fresh supply of sea sonable goods; embracing a great variety of

Fine Cloths and Cassimeres,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Very cheap Calicoes, Manchester Ginghams, Cotton Stripes, Checks, Irish Linens, Cambric and Jaconet Muslins, Swiss and Book Muslins, French Bombazines, Super Mous-line de Laine, Thread Lace and Edgings, Ribbons, Gloves, Stockings, (very cheap.) Heavy Domestic Muslins, Fine Bleached Shirting, 5 4 and 6-4 Sheetings, 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. (f-20)

TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE notice that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and that they have appointed Tuesday the 20th day of September next, for the hearing of me and my creditors, at the Court-house, in the borough of Gettysburg, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

JOHN BEIGHLY,
September 8, 1840. 31-24

CLOTHS! 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. McCREARY.
August 4, 1840. (f-19)

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."

THEY ARE WAKING.

They are waking! Who are waking?
Patriots at their country's call,
Sworn, the yoke of thralldom breaking,
To avenge the Nation's fall.
As the thunder-note at morning,
Shakes the forest, branch and stem,
So with deep and careful warning,
Freedom's voice has stratled them.

They are waking! Who are waking?
Men who struggled long ago,
Stern and fearless as when making
Battle with a ruthless foe,
With their Hero's banner o'er them,
Loud they shout that Hero's name,
Traitors fly and fall before them,
Burns more brightly Freedom's flame.

They are waking! Who are waking?
Treasurers from their golden trance,
And their rapid flight are taking,
Some to Texas—some to France;
They had stol'n, their master under,
Largely—but the People's voice
Sounded in their ears like thunder;
Run they must—they had no choice.

They are waking! Who are waking?
Soldiers, in the land of flowers,
Where the Government is shaking
Mint-drops down in golden showers;
Eagerly they grasp the dollars,
Softly—'till the doubling drum,
Trembling, too, like oft-dogg'd scholars,
Wish the Indians may not come!

They are waking! Who are waking?
Freemen of this mighty land,
Starting forth and proudly taking,
'Mid their country's friends their stand;
Rousing up, from hill and valley,
Hearts unthought and spirits free,
Gladly shouting as they rally,
HARRISON AND LIBERTY!

MISCELLANEOUS.

REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCES.

A TALE OF TRUTH.

One pleasant evening in the month of June in the year 17—, a man was observed entering the borders of a wood near the Hudson river; his appearance was that of a person above the common rank. The inhabitants of a country village would have dignified him with the name of Squire, and from his manner have pronounced him proud but those more accustomed to society, would inform you there was something like a military air about him. His horse panted as if it had been hard pushed for some miles, yet, from the owner's frequent stops to caress the patient animal he could not be charged with want of humanity, but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity.—The rider's forsaking a good road for a bye path leading through the woods, indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travelers. He had not left the house where he inquired the direction of the above mentioned path, more than two hours before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of distant thunder. He was soon after obligated to dismount, traveling become dangerous, as darkness concealed surrounding objects, except where the lightning's terrific flash afforded a momentary view of his situation. A peal louder and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head seeming as if it would rend the woods asunder, was quickly followed by a heavy fall of rain, which penetrated the clothing of the stranger, ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak, which stood at a little distance.

Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such dispositions of the saddle and his own coat, as would enable him to pass the night with what comfort circumstances would admit, when he espied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed. The way, which was steep, became attended with more obstacles the further he advanced, the soil being composed of clay, which the rain had rendered so soft that his feet slipped every step. By the utmost perseverance this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident, and he had the pleasure of finding himself in front of a decent looking farm-house. The watch-dog began barking, which brought the owner of the mansion to the door.

"Who is there?" said he.

"A friend who has lost his way and is in search of shelter," was the reply.

"Come in," added the first speaker, "and whatever my house will afford you shall have with welcome."

"I must first provide for the weary companion of my journey," remarked the other.

But the farmer undertook the task, and after conducting the new comer into the room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to a well stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully. On rejoining the traveller, he observed, "that's a noble animal of yours, sir."

"Yes," was the reply, "and I am sorry to be obliged to misuse him, so as to make it necessary to give you much trouble with the care of him, but I have yet to thank you for your kindness to both of us."

"I did no more than my duty, sir," said

the entertainer, "and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But Susan," added he, turning to the hostess, with a half-reproachful look, "why have you not got the gentleman something to eat?"

Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising her well-known benevolence; for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of depredators but a few days before, in the neighborhood, and as reported stated the ruffians were well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them.

At her husband's remonstrance, she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a plentiful repast. During the meal there was much interesting conversation among the three. As soon as the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he informed him that it was now the hour at which the family usually performed their evening devotions, inviting him at the same time to be present. The invitation was accepted in these words:

"It would afford me the greatest pleasure to commune with my Heavenly Preserver; after the events of the day, such exercises prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."

The host, now reached his Bible from the shelf, and after reading a chapter and singing, concluded the whole with a fervent prayer—then lighting a pine knot conducted the person he had entertained to his chamber, wishing him a good night's rest and, retired to an adjoining apartment.

"John," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I supposed."

"Yes, Susan," said he, "I like him better for thinking of his God, than for all his kind inquiries after our welfare. I wish our Peter had been from the army, if it was only to hear this man talk; I am sure Washington himself could not say more for his country, nor give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave soldiers."

"Who knows now," inquired the wife, "but it may be he himself, after all, my dear, for they do say he travels just so all alone, sometimes. Hark! what's that?"

The sound of a voice came from the chamber of the guest, who was now engaged in his private religious worship. After thanking the Creator for his many mercies, and asking a blessing on the inhabitants of the house; he continued, "and now, Almighty Father, if it is thy holy will, that we shall obtain a peace and name among the nations of the earth, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for the goodness, by our endeavors to obey thee. Bless us with wisdom in our councils, success in battle, and let our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow also our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of injustice, and will ing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant the petition of thy servant for the sake of him whom thou hast called thy Son, nevertheless, not my will but thine be done.—Amen."

The next morning, the traveller declining the pressing solicitations to breakfast with his host, declared it was necessary for him to cross the river immediately, at the same time offering a part of his purse, as a compensation for the attention he had received, which was refused.

"Well, sir," concluded he, "since you will not permit me to recompense you for your trouble, it is but just that I should inform you on whom you have conferred so many obligations, and also, to add to them by requesting your assistance in crossing the river. I had been out yesterday endeavoring to obtain some information respecting our enemy and being alone ventured too far from our camp; on my return, I was surprised by a foraging party, and only escaped by my knowledge of the roads, and the fleetness of my horse. My name is GEORGE WASHINGTON."

Surprise kept the listener silent for a moment, then after unsuccessfully repeating the invitation to partake of some refreshments, he hastened to call two negroes, with whose assistance he placed the horse on a small raft of timber that was lying near the door, and soon conveyed the General to the opposite side, where he left him to pursue his way to the camp, wishing him a safe and prosperous journey. On his return to the house he found that while he was engaged in making preparations for conveying the horse across the river, his illustrious visitor had persuaded the woman to accept a token of remembrance which the family are proud of exhibiting to this day.

The above is one of the many hazards encountered by this truly great patriot for the purpose of transmitting to posterity the treasures we now enjoy. Let us acknowledge the benefits received, by our endeavors to preserve them in their purity; and by keeping in remembrance the great source, whence these blessings flow, and be enabled to render our names worthy of being enrolled with that of the Father of his Country.

CHAPMAN, the great Rooster of the Loco-foco party, who lives in Indiana, was formerly one of the editors of an Infidel paper, the Boston Investigator. He attended the celebration of Tom Paine's Birth Day in that State last summer, and gave the following Loco loco toast: "Christianity and the Banks—both on their last legs!"

"THE TWO FAT BOYS."—The next House of Representatives will not be quite so crowded as the present—as those two "fat boys" Albert Smith and Dixon H. Lewis, will not be members.—Peterburg Int.

AN AMUSING SPECIMEN OF HUMANITY.

Who ever travels through any of the New England States, and twigs as he journeys the eccentricities of some of the natives cannot fail to be amused; and may, if he choose, derive many new ideas in respect to etymology and diversity of character.

Some years since an acquaintance of ours set out, on horse back, from the eastern part of Massachusetts for the Green Mountains of Vermont. While travelling through the town of New Salem his road led into a piece of woods, of some five miles in length, and long before he got out of which he began to entertain doubts whether he should ever be blest with the sight of a human habitation; but as all things must have an end, so at last had the woods, and the nut brown house of a farmer greeted his vision. Near the road was a tall, raw-boned, overgrown, lantern jawed boy, probably seventeen years of age, digging potatoes. His was a curious figure to behold. What was lacking in the length of his tow breeches was amply made up for, behind: his suspenders appeared to be composed of birch bark, grape vine and sheep skin; and as for his hat, which was of dingy-white felt—poor thing! it had once evidently seen better days, but now, alas! it was only the shadow of its glory. Whether the tempests of time had beaten the top in, or the lad's expanding genius had burst it out, was difficult to tell; at any rate it was missing—and through the aperture red hairs in abundance stood six ways for Sunday. In short, he was one of the roughest specimens of domestic manufacture that ever mortal beheld.

Our travelling friend, feeling an itching to scrape an acquaintance with the critter drew up the reins of his horse, and began:—

"Hallo, my good friend! can you inform me how far it is to the next house?"

Jonathan started up—leaned on his hoe handle—rested one foot on the gambrel of his sinister leg, and replied:

"Hullo yourself! how'd dew?—wall, I juss can. Taint near so fur now as it used to be afore they cut the woods away.—Then 'twas generally reckoned at four mile, but now the sun shrivels up the road, and don't make more'n tew. The fust house you come to, though, is a barn, and the next is a haystack; but old Hoskin's house is on beyond. You'll be sur to meet his gals long afore you git there—farnal rompin' critters, they plague our folks more'n little. His sheep git into our pasture every day, and his gals in our orchard. Dadses the dog arter the sheep and me arter the gals—and the way he makes the wool, and I the petticoats, fly, is a sin to snakes."

"I see you are inclined to be facetious, young man—pray tell me how it happens that one of your legs are shorter than the other?"

"I never lows any body to meddle with my grass tangles, mistur; but seein' it's you I'll tell ye. I was born so, at my tickler erler request, so that when I hold plough, I can go with one foot in the furrer and t'other on land, and not top over; besides, its very convenient when I mow round a side hill."

"Very good, indeed—how do your potatoes come in this year?"

"They don't come at all; I digs 'em out; and there's an everlastin' snarl of 'em in each hill."

"But they are small, I perceive."

"Yees, I knows it—ye see we planted some whoppin' blue noses over in that ere patch there, and they flourished so all firedly, that these ere stopt growin' jist out o' spite; cause they know'd they could'n begin to keep up."

"You appear to be pretty smart, and I should think you could afford a better hat than the one you wear."

"The looks aint nothin'; its all in the behavior. This ere hat was my religious Sunday-go-to-meetin' hat, and its jist as chock full of piety now as a dog is full of fleas. I've got a better one to hum, but I don't dig 'aters in it, no how."

"You have been in these parts some time, I should guess."

"I guess so few. I was born'd and got my bro'n up in that ere house; but my native place is down in Pordunk."

"Then you say it is about three and a half miles to the next house?"

"Yis sir; 'twas a spell ago, and I don't believe its grow'd much shorter since."

"Much obliged. Good by."

"Good by to ye—that's a darn slick mare of yours."

There, reader—there is a Jonathan for you of the first water! You don't find his equal every where.

U. S. BANK.—Resumption of Specie Payments.—The Philadelphia Inquirer of Saturday says—

We learn with pleasure that an arrangement is now in progress between the U. S. Bank and the other Banks of Philadelphia, which is likely to have a considerable effect in retiving public confidence. In order to facilitate and render certain a general resumption of specie payments the Philadelphia Bank has offered to loan the U. S. Bank \$1,000,000—the Bank of Pennsylvania has made a similar offer, and a proposition to the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank. The U. S. Bank is indebted to each of the others, both in Bank notes held by them and balances. The plan is, for the smaller Banks to return notes payable on demand, to the extent of \$1,000,000 each, and to receive in exchange post notes, payable in a year, or longer, if necessary. This will, of course, reduce the liabilities of the U. S. Bank, and greatly assist her in the resumption of specie payments. It is believed that the other Banks of Philadelphia will also

participate in this generous work, and thus assist in bringing about a condition of things so earnestly desired by all who wish well to the business and character of Philadelphia. The details of the arrangement have not, as yet, been thoroughly arranged, but we believe it is contemplated to affect a reduction of the immediate liabilities of the larger Bank, to the extent of four or five millions. The Eastern Banks have professed great willingness to assist Philadelphia in the work of resumption, and it is to be hoped that, if necessary, they will now act in the spirit of their professions. The best understanding exists among the monied Institutions of Philadelphia at the present time, and the prospect is certainly encouraging. Our money market continues easy.

A COSTLY BANNER OF SHINPLASTERS.—The Natchez Courier of the 22d ult. states that "among the various banners carried on Thursday, the most singular and appropriate one was that of P. L. Mitchell, Esq.—It was composed of bank notes amounting to near one thousand dollars, of all sizes from one dollar bills up to the denomination of one hundred. All the 'better' banks, such as Brandon, Real Estate, Tombligby, &c. were hung out as monuments of the currency tinkering. The tassels of this flag were composed of the regular shinplasters. The motto of this banner was 'The better currency promised by our rulers.' The flag attracted the attention of all the curious, and many a Loco Foco said silently to himself, this is a sad but true commentary upon the history of my party."

A SAILOR'S KISS.—We were highly amused at a little incident which is said to have taken place at the Fair in Boston on Wednesday. Among the numerous visitors, was a noble hearted jolly tar, who after having wandered about for some time viewing the rich and varied articles of exhibition, suddenly came to the table of a lovely and a rich young lady—when Jack after viewing the table and eyeing the lovely damsel, could refrain no longer, and said to a friend near by—

"I would give twenty dollars to kiss that girl."—No sooner said than done—"You may," said the young lady, timidly stepping forward, and receiving a sweet kiss. Jack, nothing daunted, planked the money, and left, feeling he had made a good bargain.—Salem Observer.

"TOM CORWIN'S BUGGY."—Twenty thousand persons are computed to have attended the Harrison and Corwin Meeting at Warren Ohio. The display of Farmers' big teams, Wagons and bunnors was grand.—One vehicle called 'Tom Corwin's Buggy,' was drawn by 22 yoke of Oxen, and brought upwards of 200 persons. A car so decked with overgreens as to resemble a moving woods, was drawn by 10 span of horses, and carried sixty ladies. The prairies of the west are truly on fire with patriotism.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

AN INSURRECTION.—Four hundred slaves broke out in furious revolt on the 25th ult. in the Parish of Lafayette, La. The Picayune says they were soon taught their error, and forty of them were placed in confinement, while twenty of them were sentenced to be hung upon the 27th. Four whites were detected, acting as leaders in conjunction with one yellow fellow.

TERRIBLE ASSASSINATION.—There was a great discussion at Fincastle, Va. on the 10th ult. between Mr. Rives, Whig, and Mr. McDowell, loco foco. Five hundred loco focos went away! Horrible!—Louisville Journal.

REMARKABLE NATURAL PHENOMENON.—By a friend writing us from Georgia we learn that there is now an infant in Greene county whose head might be considered a philological curiosity, inasmuch as it is thirty five inches in circumference and is large and weighs more than all the rest of the body. At its birth, nine months ago, its head was not of an uncommon size, but since then all the growth has been monopolized by that member, and its appearance is very singular. The features of the face are in accordance with its age, but the eyes are affected by a continual convulsive twitching upwards which renders it an unpleasant sight. It looks delicate, but has a voracious appetite and good digestion. Extraordinary as this may appear, our authority is unquestionable.—N. O. Picayune.

THE PERILS OF THE SEA.—It is computed (says the Philadelphia North America,) that for sixteen sailors who die of all diseases; eleven die by drowning or in wrecks—that the number of British ships which are lost is about one to twenty five—that nearly two thousand perish annually in the mighty deep, chiefly from shipwreck, by which property to the amount of three millions annually is absolutely lost to the nation, and hundreds of windows and thousands of orphans are thrown upon the cold and precarious charity of the public—that the more frequent cause of these shipwrecks is intemperance, and that in the case of those who are saved from such sudden death and a watery grave, so severe is the labor and exposure of the sea-man, that forty five is the average limit of life.

TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF SILK.—If a little powdered magnesia be applied on the wrong side of silk, as soon as the spot is discovered, it is a never failing remedy, the dark spots disappearing as if by magic.

AFFECTING INCIDENT ON BUNKER HILL.

Among the countless interesting scenes, which took place during the unprecedented Convention of the 10th inst—the mere recital of which would fill a volume—the following most touching incident has been related to us:

As the delegation from New Hampshire was passing that from Alabama, on Bunker Hill, the standard bearer of the latter discovered in the standard bearer of the former, his own brother, whom he has not met for five years. The instant they recognized each other, and they rushed together and gave vent to their feelings, and as the banners of the two distant States floated in Union over the heads of the two brothers, the members of the procession joined with the immense concourse of spectators on the spot, rent the air with loud and enthusiastic cheerings.—Boston Advertiser.

A DELUGE IN THE SOUTH.—The Apalachicola Gazette of 20th August, states that the town has been visited with rain for fifty days in succession, and that the earth in that region is absolutely saturated with water. Perennial vegetation has almost been drowned out, and in consequence of the humid atmosphere miriads of insects, infest the air, while millions of small toads and tadpoles have appeared in several of the principal streets. Notwithstanding these evils the general health of the town has been good, and commerce brisk for the season.

Mount Hecla, in 1783, threw up a current of burning lava, sixty miles long and fifteen broad. In Mexico, a plain was filled up by it into a mountain one thousand six hundred feet high, by an eruption in 1759. Its heat is so great that it continues to smoke for above twenty years after ward; and a piece of wood took fire in lava three years and a half after it had been ejected, at a distance of five miles from the crater. Sometimes they throw up mud, and produce extensive devastations.

GOVT.—A writer in the Norfolk Herald, who has suffered much from this painful disease, recommends from his own experience and that of many others, a source of great relief in the following receipt:—Take Burdock leaves, pour boiling water on them, and apply them to the part affected as hot as they can be borne, put five or six covers of the leaves over the part effected and bind it up—to be repeated two or three times will entirely remove the pain and sores. While under treatment wear a cloth shoe or sock. The leaves gathered at this season and dried in the sun, answer quite as well in winter, prepared in the same way.

THE SLEEPING YORKSHIREMAN.—A correspondent, who resides near Huddersfield, gives us the following interesting account:—"I live within a mile of the man who has now been sleeping for the last thirty-six weeks. I went to see him five days ago. His nostrils move a little and sometimes his eyelids; his eyes are always open, and his pulse quite regular. The bed clothes are observed moving up and down, as is the case with ordinary sleepers. He looks well enough, although his face is turned very thin. His mother feeds him with some fine gruel and a little wine, put by a teaspoon seven years ago."

MOST HONORABLE.—The Philadelphia National Gazette states that a gentleman, who failed in business in that city some ten years ago, has since, by his industry and enterprise, met with great success, and on Thursday last he sent to each of his old creditors a check for principal and interest of his old debts, and paid all off, comprising an amount of about fifty thousand dollars.

THE SUN TREASURY PRICES.—The following paragraph from the Bellefontaine (Logan county) Gazette of September 5, contains a precious piece of information for Senators WALKER and BUCHANAN. The "Cuba standard" millennium is approaching with wonderful rapidity. What could more properly usher it in than hay at one dollar and a quarter a ton, and oats at six and a fourth cents per bushel!

"Our rulers will be gratified to know that things are fast coming down to the specie standard. At a sale in this county last week, new hay sold at \$1.25 per ton; and a lot of oats at about six and a fourth cents per bushel! The Sub-Treasury is truly covering the country with blessings and benefits."

COSTLY KISSING.—A Nantucket chap has been forced, by the iron rig of the law, to pay twenty dollars, for violently inflicting upon the cheek (or some contiguous feature) of Nantucket lassie, a "very vociferous and unromantic kiss!" It was a very sweet one, the cauttif got off cheap enough, although he probably could not afford to "go about kissing folks," at that rate, for any length of time.

COLLEGE HONORS.—At a recent anniversary of the Provincial University at Eaton, the honorary degrees of Doctor of Belles Letters, English Literature, Languages, Mathematics and Natural Science; the degree of SIR, (Master of Arts); Doctor of Medicine; Doctor of Divinity; Doctor of Civil Law, and Doctor of Law and Logic; were severally conferred on the Hon. GEORGE COOKE, of Albany, U. S.; a gentleman of available distinction, beloved for his universal benevolence and characteristic philanthropy.—Quebec Gazette.