

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. 32.

GETTYSBURG, PA., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1910.

WHOLE NO. 332.

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 forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made for 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.

VALUABLE TAN-YARD PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE Subscribers offer at Private sale that valuable TAN-YARD PROPERTY, situated in Gettysburg, along the Baltimore turnpike, and recently owned by SAMUEL S. FORNEY. This property consists of a good two story Brick

Dwelling House, with a never failing pump of good water at the door, complete milk house and other necessary buildings.

THE TAN-YARD

consists of brick shedding, with a complete Curing shop, fronting the main street, a two story Brick Beam-house, sixty-seven Vats of all descriptions, eight of which are in the Beam-house, with a never-failing stream of water. There is also a good Barn, with a thrashing floor 16 by 26 feet, a wagon shed and corn crib attached, and in every way calculated for an extensive business.

They would also observe that one half of the purchase money might remain in the hands of the purchaser. For further particulars, enquire of JACOB FORNEY, of Hanover, York county, Pa., or JACOB SHROM and GEORGE W. SHAFER, of Carlisle, Pa.

JACOB SHROM,
GEORGE W. SHAFER,
Executors of D. S. Forney.
Should the above property not be disposed of at private sale on or before the 6th day of November next, it will on the day, on the premises, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, be sold at public sale.
October 6, 1910.

OUT AGAIN! CHEAPER THAN EVER. NEW GOODS.

GEORGE ARNOLD,
HAS just returned from the city with a large stock of goods as has been offered to the public at any time in this place, among which are,
Cloths, Coating, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Corde;
Merinoes, Mouseline de Laines;
Flannels, Blaukete;
Hosiery, Domestic, Calicoes;
Merino and Blanket Shawls;
Fur and Hair Seal Caps;
ALSO—a large stock of
Hardware, Groceries and Queensware; with almost every other article in his line of business, all of which will be sold at the most reduced prices for Cash or Produce. The public are invited to call and judge for themselves.

Gettysburg, Sept. 29, 1910.
P. S. The LADIES' attention is particularly invited to a great variety of FANCY ARTICLES.

WAGON MAKING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he carries on, in connection with the blacksmithing the

Wagon Making Business, and is prepared to execute all orders in either of the above businesses in a workman like manner and at the shortest notice.

C. W. HOFFMAN.
Gettysburg, May 5, 1910.
N. B. An apprentice will be taken to the Black Smithing if immediate application be made.
C. W. H.

CLOTHS! COLTHS! 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
B. G. M'CREARY.
August 4, 1910.

10,000 OAK SHINGLES for
sale by
C. W. HOFFMAN.
Gettysburg, Sept. 29, 1910.

THE GARLAND.



—With sweetest flowers enrich'd
From various gardens cul'd with care.

From the "London Forget-me-Not" for 1840.

THE MOURNER.

When on the bed of sickness laid,
And friends I loved were by,
I begged for life—I wept, I pray'd
And felt I dared not die.
Oh! had I known the boon I crav'd
How dear the days to come,
How cheerless the existence sav'd,
I would have bailed the tomb.

One fine pang and I had slept
Upon the bed of rest—
The friends I lov'd had watch'd and wept,
And I been with the best.
And now I lived to stand alone
Upon a barren shore,
And see each dear and valued one
Depart, to come no more.

Look at you wither'd plant—no more
It charms the stranger's eye;
Yet goodly blossoms once it bore,
Though strew'd around they lie.
The young and gay pass idly by,
And turn their heads aside;
The parent tree hangs drooping,
No more the garden's pride.

My fate there read. It is in vain
You bid me cease to mourn;
You say that plant will bloom again,
That Spring will soon return.
The Spring will come, the tear will dry,
When broken life's dull chain;
So in earth that plant must lie,
Ere it shall bloom again.

NIGOBELANEOUS.

From Burton's Gentleman's Magazine.

FASHIONABLE BENEVOLENCE.

BY H. S. FARNEY, ESQ.

We do too much relax the social chain,
That binds us to each other; slight the care
There is for grief, in which we have no share.
"And she works exquisitely, too, so much
better than that impudent Mrs. Blanchard,
who if you will believe it, An, never put
on that double frill, even after my express
directions; and I, nothing doubting but that
the creature had done as I told her, never
perceived the omission until I put on the
dress to wear to a ball."

"But where did you here of this poor
woman, Emma, who works so well and so
cheap? She must be destitute, to do it for
such a trifle."

"Oh yes, she is wretchedly poor, with a
family of children, and her husband dead
or absent. Our girl, Mary, accidentally
found her out, and told me she thought Mr.
M—, that is the woman's name, would
be glad to see for me; so I sent for her, and
bargained her down, until she was willing
to do it for almost any thing, rather than
not at all. But all this is *entirely*, for
you know I could not withdraw my patron-
age from my former seamstress, to bestow
it on a new one, unless she was cheaper."

"I thought she might sew for you, when she
was not engaged for me. It is something
of an object to save more than half what
we give Mrs. Blanchard."

"I am delighted to think you have met
with such a prize, for I am convinced these
fashionable milliners and mantua-makers
are monstrously expensive, and most of all
the work, this woman can do just as well, I
dare say."

"She works beautifully, although Mary
says one would not think, to see her wretched
condition, that she could have the heart
to do any thing; that is what makes her
willing to throw away her work so as Mrs.
Blanchard would call it. Are you going to
the 'Social Circle' this afternoon, Ann?"

"Certainly; Mr. Handon is to read us some
extracts from that new novel; and, besides,
the object is so good. 'Angels of mercy,'
you know he called us. But do you know,
Emma, why Jane Gleason has never joined?
She must have been invited."

"No; for I asked her myself, and her reply
was, that she would inform me if she
concluded to become a member of the 'Circle,'
and I have never heard a word from
her on the subject."

"She is very peculiar; but, as it is whis-
pered that she does good to the poor, I
thought she would be among the first to aid
an enterprise like this. Did you read the
description of the fair at P—? I shall
have a splendid one soon; then Jane will
repent of her oddity. Is it time to go?"

"Yes, a little past the hour appointed;
and I must hear that affecting scene in the
new novel, if it is read."

Shall we follow our young friends to the
scene of their charity? Attractive as it
was, we fear that it is impossible to do it
justice. Bright faces might be seen group-
ed here and there, and fair fingers employ-
ed in every variety of fanciful ornamental
devices. Gentleman too, who although not
privileged "to ply the polished shaft," yet
creditably sustained their parts as the in-
spires, or the inspirers. Books, though
sometimes listened to with tolerable atten-
tion, were soon thrown aside, as less inter-
esting than conversation. Dress, manners,
and characters, were fully discussed; parties
and balls projected; flirtations canvassed,
and "all the endless round of nothings."

Emma Roberts and her cousin Ann, were
among the most zealous; Emma being one
of the directresses of the "Social Circle."

"How handsome she is," whispered Henry
Benton to his friend Harwin; "and so bene-
volent too. Did you hear how enthusiastically
she spoke of the approaching fair?—I
heard her tell sister Catherine that it would
do so much good. How unusual to hear
young ladies think of such things. I must
become better acquainted with her," and
crossing the room, he began an animated
conversation with Miss Roberts, who failed
not to convince him still more, that she was
truly and uncommonly disinterested.

"I had no idea," said Henry to his sister,
on their return home, "that your 'Circle'
was so pleasant. I think I shall accompa-
ny you more frequently in future."
"It is sufficiently pleasant," replied Cath-
erine, "but I sometimes doubt its utility.—
The work which is accomplished by the
young ladies, I have feared was taken from,
and thus injuring the interests of poor per-
sons and the time, exertion, and money thus
spent in ostentation and parade, might be
employed in a more simple and private way
by individuals."

"You are too scrupulous, my dear Cath-
erine; surely united effort must accomplish
more than individuals, and sociability, and
friendly feeling are thus promoted, and, as
Miss Roberts told you, others are benefited."
"I hope it may be so, but do not think me
censorious if I say that I sometimes think
others might be benefited still more, if these
young ladies were each of them to visit those
scenes of poverty and distress, and give
their counsel, sympathy, and assistance.—
Now, it seems pleasant to them to meet to-
gether, when they have no other engage-
ments, and talk in general terms of charity,
etc., but how few, it is to be feared, know
what are self denial and perseverance
against obstacles, in order to do good."

"I cannot judge them so harshly. It
seems to me, that ladies like Miss Roberts,
for instance, are more to be admired for the
sincere benevolence of heart which they
display, than for all the charms of person,
or even of mind."

"I know nothing of Miss Roberts which
would contradict that appearance of kind-
ness, so delightful, so praiseworthy, wher-
ever and whenever seen, of which you speak.
With you, I have often admired the inter-
est she manifests in every thing relating to
our circle, and I only hope, my dear brother,
that public and private charity may accom-
pany each other. But I have been sur-
prised not to see Miss Gleason at any of our
meetings, she always seems so social and
friendly, and I have expected to meet her
there."

Months passed by, bringing the wished for
fair near at hand, and report said that Henry
Benton was becoming daily more and more
pleased with the pretty, interesting,
and benevolent Miss Roberts. No one could
approve of those *dis*, or wish that they
might prove true, more ardently than the
lady herself for Mr. Benton was, as the
fathers would have styled him, a safe parti,
the mothers a desirable, and the daughters
a perfect one. With wealth, rank, and
talents, joined to accomplished manners and
firm integrity, his society was universally
courted. As yet, however, he had never
paid his devotions at any fair shrine; but, like
most of those whom fashion or interest has
not moulded to do her bidding, he had a
beau ideal in his own mind, of the being
whom he should wish to call his, and that
had never yet been realized. Miss Rob-
erts, attractive as she was in person, would
probably have excited in him no peculiar
interest, had not her apparent benevolence
of heart won his attention. One who could
talk thus eloquently of relieving suffering,
must, he thought, be amiable to no common
degree. She cannot be one of those frivolous,
heartless beings absorbed in selfish
gratification, thinking not of the responsi-
bility devolving upon them and forgetting
the sacred ties that bind us each to each.

It was a cold and dreary night when
Henry Benton and his sister sat by their
cheerful fire, conversing upon the merits of
a book, from which he had just been read-
ing. Every thing around looked bright
and pleasant, and it might well seem almost
impossible for the inmates of that dwelling,
to think that any one could be less happy
than themselves. It seems to be the nat-
ural effect of extremes of joy or sorrow, to
prevent us from realizing the misery of
others. It is difficult for the heart bound-
ing with joy, to whom all things round bear
la couleur de rose, to imagine the "smaller
miseries or great sufferings" of others, and
one who is himself plunged into the depths
of unhappiness, is apt to be absorbed
by the consideration of his own calamities.
Our friends were not selfish, but certain it
is, that the misfortunes which "flash is here
to," were not present to their minds, when
Catherine was informed that a poor woman
lived near her, who was or had been very sick.

"You were going out for a short time,
Henry," said she to her brother, "and I
will go with you as far as this woman's
house, where you can call for me as you
return."

"Do not venture out such an evening as
this, Catherine. You can send some one
to inquire into the circumstances and give
her aid."

"But I shall feel better satisfied to see
how she does myself—may, do not object,
my dear brother," added she, smiling; "do
you think the cold can penetrate through all
this fur? I know the exercise will benefit
me. Come, let us go. This is the house,"
said she, as they arrived at the dwelling
where she had been told the object of her
visit resided. "Now you can come for me
as you return," and she gently opened the
door of a room where a light faintly glim-

mered. But she was not, as she afterwards
declared, prepared for the scene that met
her view. In a miserable hut, insufficient
to protect its inmates from the inclemency
of the weather, was extended the sick wo-
man on a low bed, supported by Miss Gleason,
who was administering a cordial.—
The apartment, too, though indicating pov-
erty, bore an air of neatness, and little com-
forts were strewed here and there, as if some
kind hand had lent its aid.

"And you are here before me, Jane?"
said Catherine, advancing towards her.
"Yes, I have been here some time. Mrs.
M. has been very sick, but she seems more
comfortable now."

"I had never heard of her until to-day,"
answered Catherine, "or I should have
visited her before. I have brought her
some trifles, which I hope may benefit her
ill we can do something more."

"The sick woman groaned—"Oh! if I had
what is justly my due, I need not trouble
others so much. Lady," said she, striving
to speak distinctly, "long, long nights have
I never closed my eyes to sleep, striving to
earn something for myself and my poor chil-
dren. She told me unless I did the work
cheap, I could not have it, and I did it al-
most for nothing, rather than not do it at
all; but I have never been paid even that."

"Who employed you, Mrs. M—?"
asked Catherine.
"Miss Roberts sent for me, and gave me
her sewing to do, and last night she sent me
word, that unless I completed some work
which I have had out for a week, she must
withdraw it all from me."

"Do not agitate yourself about it, Mrs.
M—," said Miss Gleason, gently; "your
wants shall be supplied, until you are able
to exert yourself without injury."

"But, my dear young lady, I cannot but
think of it. I should not have minded it
for myself, for I am sure, unless I could
hope to show my gratitude for your kind-
ness, and watch over my children, I have
nothing to live for; but to think of them?"

Mr. Benton at this instant stopped at the
door, but not being perceived, he did not
interrupt her by accosting his sister. "I
have seen them cry for bread, and I told
Miss Roberts that, destitute as I was, I would
see for any thing that could procure them
bread. Long nights I never have slept, but
labored without a moment's rest to procure
them something. And when I asked her for
the money, she said she never paid those
little sums, till they amounted to something;
and added, she could not stop either, for
she was going to some society, or circle, as
she called it, and could not listen. I came
home, but I could support it no longer; I
could not even go out to beg food, and, oh
my children, I must have perished had not
this angel!"—said she, turning to Miss Gleason,
with tears in her eyes, and then sinking
back, exhausted with the effort of speaking.

"She shall not be alone for the future, in
her errands of mercy," said Catherine,
hardly able to speak. "Rejoice," added she,
turning, as she perceived her brother, "that
I came here, Henry, for I have learnt a
lesson not soon to be forgotten."
The character and life of Jane Gleason
was indeed worthy of being remembered
and imitated. With a gifted and cultivated
mind, she had a feeling heart and firm
principles. Although every way fitted,
if she had been so inclined, to become "the
glass of fashion and the mould of form,"
she chose rather to improve the talents
committed to her charge, to higher and nobler
purposes. In her charity she was constant
and kind, and scrupulously followed his
example who "went about doing good," and
although her name might never have been
seen in the public prints as a graceful
presider over a fair, it was graven in the hearts
of many a widow and orphan whom she
gladdened by her kindness. To those who
feel interested in the fate of Mrs. M—, we
will add, that she did recover, and through
the efforts of her friends, was enabled to
maintain herself and her family comfortably
of course with more generous employers
than Miss Roberts, who still continued her
enthusiasm for public charity, although we
will confess, it has never since excited so
much admiration in Henry Benton. The
scene at the cottage often recurs to his
memory. Since the evening of which we
spoke, he has seen Jane Gleason the centre
of attraction in the circle of her friends,
exhibiting all the graces of mind and person,
but never has she looked more lovingly in his
eyes, and never has he found her less worth-
y to be the companion of joy and sorrow,
the sharer and heightener of one, the reliever
of the other, than when in that poor dwel-
ling, dispensing alleviation to the afflicted,
and affording such a striking contrast to
"fashionable benevolence."

PERILOUS OCCUPATIONS.—In Catherine
Sinclair's Shetland and the Shetlanders, we
find the following description of a perilous
mode adopted among the islanders, of ob-
taining a livelihood.

"While sitting at dinner in the cabin,
we heard many interesting anecdotes of the
dangers encountered by fowling in scaling
the rocks of Shetland and Feroc, where
fatal accidents are so frequent, that the
people sometimes say to each other, 'your
grandfather fell, and you must follow too.'
Others boast over their companions saying,
'Your father died in his bed, but mine went
off like a man!'"

"The Governor mentioned, that lately
at Faroe, a fowler descended safely by the
usual conveyance of a rope, but when about
to be drawn up again, owing to some awk-
ward entanglement, he arrived at the sur-

face with his feet upward. His alarmed
friends thought his head had been cut off,
and felt so relieved to discover their mis-
take, that the whole party burst into a sim-
ultaneous peal of laughter, while the adven-
turer was very glad he had any face to put
on the matter at all, and laughed heartily
also. The upper part of these cliffs gener-
ally overhangs the base; therefore the adven-
turer was obliged to swing themselves many yards
out in the air, that the reaction may shoot
them back in contact with the precipice,
when they instantly cling to any little pro-
jection that offers, and, after landing on it,
anchor the end of their rope to a stone, and
proceed with a small hand net, stretched
on a hoop, to spoon the eggs out of their
nest, depositing them carefully in a sack
which they carry behind, and when the
unlucky bird sees her loss inevitable, by a
curious instinct she often pushes out the egg
to save herself. An enterprising fowler
standing on the projection, once, with a
sheer precipice both above and below him
of several hundred feet observed the end of
his rope became suddenly disengaged from
its moorings, and swing like a pendulum
far into the distant space. It escaped
entirely, away, he knew that death, either
by a fall or by the slower and more dread-
ful process of starvation, must be come in-
evitable; therefore, perceiving that the rope,
before it finally settled, would swing once
more almost within his grasp, he earnestly
watched the moment of its return, made a
desperate spring forward in the air, clutched
it in his hand and was saved."

SEARCHING FOR THE GIRLS.—Somebody
has taken the trouble to collect statistics
from the U. States, England, Ireland and
Scotland, on which is based a calculation of
the chances of marriage a woman has, at
different periods of her life, taking one
hundred as the whole number of chances
she gets of marrying. The one hundred
chances are distributed as follows:

Between the ages of fifteen and twenty,
14; twenty and twenty-five and thirty, 18;
thirty and thirty-five, 6; thirty-five and
forty, 3; forty and forty-five, 2; forty-five
and fifty, 1; fifty and fifty-five, 1; fifty-five
and sixty, 1; over sixty-five, one-tenth of a
chance.

Young women should attentively study
this table and regulate their conduct towards
their suitors by it. Before twenty they can
be as capacious as they please, for their best
chance has not come yet. Before twenty-five
they can pick and choose, but after
thirty their chances diminish in a frightful
ratio, and the sooner they secure a husband
the better.—Ledger.

TRAIN UP A CHILD.—One of our exchan-
ges has the following capital hit:—Yester-
day morning an unbreeched urchin, not
quite three years old, said to his sister,
while munching a piece of gingerbread—
"Sissy, take half us cake to keep till
afternoon, when I get cross!" This is
rather better than the story of the child
who bellowed from the top of the stairs
Ma'am! Ma'am! Hannah won't pacify me!"
Little pitchers of human clay invariably
have long ears.

A clergyman in this town having recent-
ly united a couple in the holy bonds of wed-
lock, called at their residence shortly after-
wards to pay his respects to the bride. A
sprightly conversation ensued, of course
and among other pleasantries, our clerical
friend enquired of his fair entertainer, what
she thought of the conjugal state? "O,"
said she with characteristic readiness of
reply, "I think it will go for Harrison!"
—New Bedford Mercury.

SINGULAR REQUEST.—Mr. T. Worsley,
of the Isle of Wight, Eng., who was an en-
terprising traveller about the middle of the
last century, in one of his excursions, in ex-
ploring the Interior of Africa, was miracu-
lously saved from the clutches of a lion
through the instrumentality of a faithful
dog that always accompanied him in his
expeditions. "As the formidable beast was
in the act of springing at him, the dog
seized the lion, and diverted the animal's
attention from his intended victim, which
afforded Mr. Worsley the opportunity of
ascending a tree close by, thereby alluding
the danger to which he was exposed. The
dog fell a victim to his fidelity. Mr. W.
returned to England, and for many years
celebrated the anniversary of his escape
from the lion, as a holiday, going about
almshiving and doing other acts of charity.
By his last will he left the annual sum of
£10, (nearly \$30) forever, to be paid to
the vicar of the parish for the time being,
to preach a sermon in the church of the
village, on 8th May (the anniversary of his
escape), upon the subject that gave rise
to the bequest—a custom which has pre-
vailed up to the present time.

SINGULAR CASE OF FANATICISM.—On
Monday a young man, about eighteen years
of age, was admitted into the Meath Hos-
pital, Dublin, under singular circumstances.
He had been laboring under religious mania
for several days, and had been reading that
part of Scripture which says, 'If thy right eye
offend thee pluck it out, and thy right hand
cut it off,' and without any ceremony com-
menced to remove the eye by some instru-
ment used in his business, which he did ef-
fectually, and then with a knife he severed
the hand at the wrist joint. He then show-
ed the men who were at work in the same
shop (a very extensive silversmith's) what
he had been doing, who on seeing the state

he was in had him at once taken to the hos-
pital, where he now lies in a state of seem-
ing tranquility, but still laboring under the
mania, as he frequently utters sentences
and quotations from the Bible.

JEREMY TAYLOR ON CALUMNY.—"There
is no worse devil," said Jeremy Taylor,
"than a devilish tongue. Were I a legisla-
tor I would enact a law that every one who
spoke evil of his fellow creature, should be
condemned to a fine, could he not fully sub-
stantiate his charge; and that the author of
every slander and falsehood should lose
his tongue. Then, perchance, there might
be peace in Israel. But in the present
state of society, it is really fearful and
heart-sickening to think how entirely one
is in the power of these said tongues, what
may not be propagated to one's disadvantage
during absence, and how many reputations
have been victimized during the babbling
moments of a morning visit."

NEW INVENTION FOR FARMING.—The
New York Express mentions among the
useful improvements of the day, a newly in-
vented *Grain Reaping Machine*, by a Mr.
Lamb. It is moved by horse power, like a
common cart, and cuts the grain by a
series of horizontal revolving sickles, and
and if it is capable of reaping 18 or 20 acres
per day, or of doing the work of six or
eight men, as it is said it is, it must be a
 desideratum to the practical agricultur-
ists.

THE WAY TO MAKE A FORTUNE.—Oliv-
er Ames, of West Bridgewater, Mass.,
commenced life by making a dozen shovels,
which he took to market in a wagon. He
now owns three extensive factories at Easton,
Bainbridge and West Bridgewater—employs
sixty workmen, and has four teams to carry
his shovels to market. His profits are
\$20,000 annually. There is an example
for young men just commencing life. In-
dustry and honesty is the best policy.—
Ball Sun.

GEN. HOWARD.—The Lawrenceburg
Beacon states that Gen. HOWARD, the de-
feated loco-foco candidate for Governor of
Indiana, has received the appointment of
Governor of Iowa Territory vice Gov. Luc-
cas, whose term of service has expired.—
This was no more than was to be ex-
pected. Whom the People reject the President
appoints—thus showing clearly that the
latter has no regard for the feelings and in-
terests of the former.

THE ELECTION FOR MAYOR FOR BALTI-
MORE.—At the election in Baltimore on
Monday last, Mr. Brady, the Van Buren
candidate, succeeded by a majority of 132
votes. The Baltimore American says:—
"At the State Election on the 7th instant,
the Van Buren majority on the Senatorial
ticket was 270, and on the Delegate ticket
191. The whole number of votes cast at
the State Election on the 7th was 14,414.
At the election yesterday, the total number
of votes cast was 14,008—being less by 408
than were polled on the 7th inst."

The New York Herald says: "For the
military preparations and chests of the Eu-
ropean powers, gold will be in great demand,
and its price may rise so as to cause a drain
even from this country; and the same panic
which caused a fall in stocks, will eventually
extend to the lower order, and cause spec-
ie to be hoarded. The scarcity of money
so created, will bear heavily on commercial
transactions. The nature of the alliance
of England with the four powers of Europe,
will leave open to her the Northern ports
of Europe, and the export of manufactures
may continue to a degree that will preserve
unchecked the demand for Cotton—while
the lucrative carrying trade, thrown open
to the United States will attract a large
amount of British capital to this country."

AN IMMENSE YIELD OF CORN.—We un-
derstand, says the Lexington (Ky.) Repor-
ter, that three neighbors of Mr. W. C.
Young, of Jessamine county, measured the
quantity of corn grown on an acre of his
farm a few days since, and found the yield
to be THIRTY-NINE BARRELS AND ONE HALF
BUSHEL! About the same quantity was also
found, from measurement, to have been
produced upon one acre of the farm of Mr.
Joseph Bryan, of the same county.

FALL FASHIONS.—Last Sabbath morning
a young lady was seen wending her way
to church with *Elaster* buttons on her wrists
and a hole as big as a nippence—in the
heel of her stocking.—Providence Her.

A letter from Morristown, speaking of
the late election in New Jersey, says:—
"To the immortal honor of some of our
Whigs and doubtful men, they voted an open
ticket, and declared at the polls how much
money the administration party had offered
them to sell their votes."

JACK CADEISM.—The Locos of Schuyll-
kill, one of the most important counties in
the state, and which at present requires
more fostering care from the Legislature
than any other, have elected a man to rep-
resent us, and makelaws for the people, who
can neither read nor write, except his own
name. We presume "the party" will not
saddle the state with the expense of a private
secretary, to read the bills of the House for
the member, and read and write his letters.
Poor Schuyllkill, how long will she permit
herself to be thus disgraced by the madness
of party spirit.—Miner's Journal.