

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

G. 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 Voluntary 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 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 call'd with care."

A gentleman, who has been travelling in Europe, has handed us the following pieces, which were given him by a lady of Florence, for whom they were written. Both of them are exceedingly pretty. That of Mr. Willis has been frequently published, but Mr. Wilde's has never appeared in print.—*Louisville Jour.*

BY R. P. WILLIS.
They may talk of love in a cottage,
And bowers of the troilosed vine,
Of nature bewitching simple,
And milk-maids half divine;
They may talk of the pleasure of sleeping
'Neath the shade of a spreading tree,
Of a walk with a nymph in the morning,
Who trips with a footstep free:

But give me a sly flirtation
By the light of a chandelier,
With music to play in the pauses,
And nobody over near;
Or give me a seat on the sofa,
With a glass of special wine,
And mamma too blind to discover
The small white hand in mine.

Your love in a cottage grows hungry,
Your vine is a nest for flies,
Simplicity cuts the grasses,
And milk-maids talk of pies.
You sink to your shady slumber,
And wake with a bug in your ear,
And your nymph that walks in the morning
Is shod like a mountaineer.

True love is at home on a carpet,
And mightily likes his case,
True love has an eye for a capon,
And would starve mid your shady trees;
His wing is the fan of the lady,
His foot is an invisible thing,
His arrow is tipped with a jewel,
And shot from a silver string.

COMMENT BY THE REV. H. H. WILDE.
You may talk of your sly flirtation,
By the light of a chandelier,
With music to play in the pauses,
And nobody over near;
Or boast of your seat on the sofa,
With a glass of special wine,
And mamma too blind to discover
The small white hand in mine.

But the green sward give me and the river,
The soul-shine of love-lit eyes,
A breeze and the aspen-leaf's quiver,
A sun-set, and Georgian skies.
Or give me the moon for an astral,
The stars for a chandelier,
And a maiden to warble a pastoral
With a musical voice on my ear.

Your vision with wine being doubled,
You take twice the liberties due,
And early next morning are troubled
With "Painor or Pistoris for two."
Unfit for this world or the other,
You're forced to be married or killed;
The lady you choose, or her brother,
And a grave or a paragraph's filled.

True love is at home among flowers,
And if he would dine at his ease,
A capon's as good in his bowers,
As in rooms heated ninety degrees;
O'er sighs intermingled he hovers,
He foots it as light as he flies,
His dreams, the glances of lovers,
Are shot to the heart from the skies.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A GOOD STORY.

One seldom hears a good story now a-days. The following is not bad:—
A few years ago, there came to the Lion Inn at—a pleasant looking, great coated, commercial sort of a body.
"Well, landlord, what have you got?"
"Rump steak, eh? oyster soup, eh? bottle of sherry, good?—send them up."
"Dinner was served, wine was despatched and a glass of brandy and water comfortably settled the dinner."
"Water," said the traveller, coolly and dispassionately wiping his mouth with a napkin, "water, I am awkwardly situated."
"Sir," said the waiter, expecting a love letter.
"I cannot pay you."
"Sorry for that, sir—I must call my master."

(Enter landlord.)
"My good sir, you see this is rather awkward, good dinner! capital dinner! famous wine! glorious grog! but no cash."
The landlord looked black.
"Pay next time—often go on this road—done nothing to-day—good house yours—a great deal in the bill way."
The landlord looked blank.
"No difference to you, of course!—pleasant house this—plenty of business—happy to take your order—good credit—good bills."
"There is my bill, sir, prompt payment, pay as I go."
"Ah, but you must not go without paying. Let us see, 17s. 6d. Let us have a pint of sherry together, make it up to a pound, that will square it."
"Sir, I say you are a swindler, sir, I will have my money."
"Sir, I tell you I will call and pay you in three weeks from this time, exactly; for I shall have to pass this road again. None of that, sir, it won't do with me—pay me my money, or I'll kick you out." The stranger remonstrated, but the land lord kicked him out.

"You will repent this," said the stranger.
The landlord did repent it. Three weeks after that day, punctually, the stranger re-entered the Lion Inn. The landlord looked very foolish, the stranger smiled and held out his hand—I've come to pay you my score, as I promised.

The landlord made a thousand apologies for his rudeness. So many swindlers about there's no knowing whom to trust. Hoping the gentleman would pardon him.
"Never mind, landlord—but come let's have some dinner together—let us be friends. What have you got, eh? nice little ham, of your own curing, good greens from your own garden—famous bottle of sherry, and two bottles of port; waiter, this is excellent."
Dinner passed over; the landlord hobbled and nodded with the stranger and they passed quite a pleasant afternoon. The landlord retired to attend to his avocations, the stranger finished his "comforter" of brandy and water and addressed the waiter—
"Waiter what is to pay?"
"Two pounds ten shillings and six pence, sir, including the former account."
"And a half crown for your self."
"Makes two pounds ten shillings and nineteen pence, sir," replied the waiter rubbing his hands.

"Say two pounds thirteen shillings," said the stranger, with a benevolent smile, "and call your master."
(Enter landlord smiling and hospitable)
"Sorry you are going so soon, sir."
The stranger merely said with a fierce look, "I owed you seventeen and sixpence three weeks ago, and you kicked me out of your house for it."
The landlord began to apologize.
"No words, sir, I owed you seventeen and six pence, and you kicked me out of your house for it. I now owe you two pounds thirteen shillings. You must pay yourself in a check on the same bank, for I have no money now."

THE YEAR 1840.—The superstition of past ages attached much prophetic importance to the year that has just closed. The year '40 has always been regarded with apprehension by popular credulity. Even kings have been imbued with the superstition. It is related of Louis XV. that on the night of Dec. 31, 1740, he watched the hands of the clock with much anxiety, and that when the hour of midnight tolled the knell of the old year, he exclaimed, with evident joy, "There! it has passed!"
The year 1740 was marked by great political changes, all over the world. A journal published the succeeding year, called "The Political Mercury," says: "Europe, Asia and America, have been the theatre of scenes at once new and incredible. Europe presents an aspect wholly different from that which it wore the preceding year."—The same journal gives an account of some very destructive inundations in France, precisely similar to those which have recently taken place in that country.

A curious parallel may be traced between the events of 1740 and 1840. The aspect of affairs in Europe has certainly undergone a great change during the past year. The most opposite political elements have been combined, and the principal Christian powers of Europe, with the exception of France, have been seen allied to support the empire of Mahomet. Three monarchs have disappeared from the stage of action; the King of Prussia, by death; the King of Holland by voluntary abdication; the Queen Regent of Spain, by compulsory abdication. In England, a Queen has been Married and shot at, and a princess has been born. In France, a new ministry has come into power and resigned, and another has succeeded. For the sixth time Louis Philippe has been the mark of an assassin. Louis Napoleon has made an unsuccessful attempt at revolution; and the relics of the great Napoleon have been transferred to France in a national ship.

In Asia, the war of Russia with Khiva, has developed the far-reaching ambition of the Czar. England has sent her fleets to China, and the result may, ere this, have been one of intense interest to the civilized world.

In South America, old confederations have been broken up, and discord and anarchy have prevailed. Peru and Chili have separated, and the States of Central America, hitherto united, have dissolved into fragments. Yucatan and Tabasco have seceded from Mexico; and Texas is forever

released from her by the acknowledgment of the youthful Republic by England and Holland.

A new continent has been discovered by the national ships of the United States and France. A new political era has been created in this country by the complete overthrow of Mr. Van Buren's administration. Take it for all in all, we must confess, therefore, that 1840, like its predecessor, 1740, has been delivered of events of no little moment—events less important in their immediate effects, than in the coloring they must give to years, perhaps centuries, that will succeed.

THE PRINTER.—"I pity—I pity the printer," said my uncle Toby—"he's a poor devil," rejoined I. "How so?" said my uncle Toby. "In the first place he must endeavor to please every body. In the next, he must endeavor to please a small paragraph pops in upon him; he hastily throws it to the compositor—it is inserted—and he is d-d to all intents and purposes." "Too much the case," said my uncle Toby. "Nor is this all," continued I. "He sometimes hits upon a piece that pleases him mightily, and he thinks it cannot but go down with his subscribers; but alas! who can calculate? He inserts it, and it is over with him. They forgive others, but they cannot forgive a printer. He has a host to print for, and every one sets up for a critic. The pretty Miss exclaims, 'why don't he give us more poetry and hon mot?' "Away with these stale pieces." The politician claps his specks upon his nose, and runs it over in search of violent invective—finds none, he takes his specks off, folds them, sticks them in his pocket, declaring the paper good for nothing but to burn. So it goes.—Every one thinks it ought to be printed for himself as he is a subscriber; and thus weekly it is brought to the grand ordeal!"

JUGS.—The jug is the most singular utensil; a pail, tumbler, or decanter may be rinsed, and you may satisfy yourself by optical proof that the thing is clean; but the jug has a little hole in the top, and the miter is all darkness. No eye penetrates it, no hand moves over the surface. You can clean it only by putting in water, shaking it up, and pouring it out. If the water comes out clean, you judge you have succeeded in purifying the interior of the jug, and vice versa. Hence a jug is like the human heart. No mortal eye can look into its recesses, but you can judge of its purity or impurity only by what comes out of it.

THE EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—Murder of two of the Officers by Cannibals.—Letters and papers from the Sandwich Islands to the 24th October have been received at New York. The Exploring Expedition had arrived there.
The papers contain the particulars of the murder on the 24th of July last of Lieut. J. A. Underwood, and Midshipman Wilkes Henry, a nephew of Captain Wilkes, in a most treacherous manner, by the natives of Malolo, one of the Feejee group. These unfortunate officers having gone ashore with but a few men, were attacked and killed almost instantly, but not until they had shot four of their assailants, who were the very men that but a few minutes before they had employed in tracking boats over the reef.—The men with them were wounded, but escaped.

The Squadron's boats being near, immediately pulled in and commenced a well directed fire upon the savages, under cover of which, Lieut. Alden landed and brought off the bodies, which were entirely stripped.—Had not the natives been fully occupied in carrying off their own dead, their bodies would have been taken away and devoured. Capt. W. immediately made preparations for attacking their town and fort, which the savages considered impregnable. The sea-men were landed and a fire was opened upon it, but without much effect, until a rocket, or "Flying Spirit," as they called it, set fire to their town, and created great consternation. It was finally carried by assault. The natives fought well, and even stood a charge of bayonet, but were finally beaten at all points, seventy or more were killed, the fort and town burnt, their plantations destroyed, and the island laid waste. These islanders have always been noted for their ferocity and treachery, and cannibalistic characteristics which it seems they fully retain.

A letter to the New York Commercial says:—"Lieut. Underwood and Wilkes Henry were killed as they were endeavoring to secure the retreat of the men, in which they succeeded, but at the cost of their own lives. They were buried on a small uninhabited island of Underwood's Group, which was named Henry's Island, in memory of that gallant and ill-fated young officer. The whole island on which the massacre took place was severely punished two days afterwards—when the brig and schooner arrived. Nothing was spared but the women and children, and these, I am sorry to say, are by this time slaves to some chief of the neighboring group."
The letters state that the squadron would not return before 1842.

A chief was captured and taken on board the Vincennes, who seven years since killed ten of the crew of an American vessel.
The Porpoise visited one of the Feejee Islands to protect or take away as the occasion might require, a family of Wesleyan missionaries settled there, whose lives were supposed to be endangered by the savages.—But they preferred remaining, having been promised protection by the old king.

SPLENDID BEQUESTS.—The N. O. Bulletin says:—On the death of our fellow citizen, Nicholas Girod, his large estate was administered upon as a vacant succession, as he died without heirs in the State and was supposed to have left no will. Within a few days past, however, discoveries were made in rummaging the contents of an old desk sold as a part of the estate, which may lead to a very different disposition of the property from what was anticipated. The desk alluded to was purchased at public auction by a gentleman of New Orleans, and on examination was found to contain in a secret drawer, due bills signed by the deceased, giving to certain individuals, corporations, and public institutions, large bequests. We have heard the following legacies mentioned:

To the city of New Orleans, for building an Asylum for French Orphans, \$100,000; to the Orphan Asylum, \$30,000; to second Municipality, \$100,000; to Charity Hospital, 30,000; to E. Moutemat, \$50,000; to E. Mazureau, \$20,000; to Mechoud, \$20,000; to Donnie Prieur, 41,000;

IMPORTANT TO AGRICULTURISTS.—We learn that a practical farmer of this county, who has paid great attention to the subject has after numerous experiments, succeeded in discovering a perfect and complete remedy for the Hessian fly in wheat. The information we have from the gentleman himself, who is one of our best and most intelligent agriculturists. He has fully and completely tested the experiment for three years, on land side by side, in the same fields and with complete success.

What is important in this matter, is that the expense of the remedy is so trifling, as to be of no consideration to a farmer.—*Har. Tele.*

FAITHLESSNESS PUNISHED.—\$1200 damages were awarded to a damsel in Crawford county, (Pa) a few days since, from an inconstant swain, who refused to keep his promise of marriage.

Another.—Miss Mary L. Moore, of Clinton county, N. Y., has recovered \$500 from Henry Lawrence for a breach of marriage promise.

Another.—A Miss Sanborn, of the same county, received \$800 from Austin L. Woodworth, for seduction.

THE CHARTERS.—The following passages are from the Resumption Act of last spring. They possess more than ordinary interest and importance at this time:—
"That the several incorporated Banks of this Commonwealth are hereby required on, from and after the 15th of January 1841, to pay on demand all their notes, bills, deposits, and other liabilities, in gold and silver coin, except such as may have been made and created under a special agreement, under penalty, &c."

"Resolved, That if any Bank within this Commonwealth shall at any time after the said 15th of January, 1841, refuse to pay on demand, its notes, bills, deposits or other liabilities, in gold or silver coin, except such as may have been made under a special agreement, its charter shall, for any such refusal, be declared forfeit as herein provided."

"The act," says the National Gazette, "then goes on to say any one who has been refused gold and silver by a Bank, shall make oath or affirmation before the Court of Common Pleas of the county, or before the President Judge thereof, of the fact; it shall then be the duty of the Court to appoint the tenth judicial day thereafter for the hearing of the case—notice thereof to be given, at least eight days, to the President or Cashier of the Bank, and also to the Deputy Attorney General, whose duty it will be to prosecute on the part of the Commonwealth; and if the allegation charged shall be substantiated by the testimony to the satisfaction of the Court, the said Court shall immediately cause the same to be filed in such court, and then the charter of such Bank shall be declared forfeited; a provision is then made for the appointment of trustees to wind up the affairs of the Bank.—Under this act, the United States Bank of Pennsylvania, Commercial Bank, North American Bank, Pennsylvania Bank, and many others, are exempted from the penalties of the above act, by the clause which has been placed in italics."

THE KINGLY PROBOGATIVE.—The Baltimore American in noticing the late pardon before trial, extended to the editors of the Magician, by Gov. Porter has the following observations. "This is certainly a novel proceeding. His excellency seems to have taken it for granted that the men were guilty, and as he intended to pardon them at all events he perhaps deemed it a saving of time, trouble and expense to do it at once. But it is a great departure from propriety, and it indicates an entire misconception of the real intent of the pardoning power and of the principles upon which it should be exercised. Whether the act is constitutional is a question that might be open to controversy—in spirit it undoubtedly is not."

If Gov. PORTER'S course in this case is to be taken as a precedent, itself being unprecedented, the functions of the Executive will be extended to a grand jury room. Whenever a bill of indictment is found, the proper mode will be, under this construction of gubernatorial power, to submit the same to his Excellency for the purpose of learning his pleasure in the premises. A gradual improvement upon the system would soon come to dispense with trials at all in criminal cases—to the great saving of county

expenses. The history of the feudal times would give many illustrations of the beauty and facility of this sort of jurisprudence.

It appears that Gov. PORTER has only pardoned and admitted all labels which the aforesaid defendants have already published in their paper, "in Adams county or elsewhere." It would have been doing the thing completely, if he had extended indulgence to all that they should publish hereafter. As the matter now stands it is manifestly imperfect; for his Excellency may be called upon to ignore another bill at the next session of the Court, for aught that any body knows. The principle might be made one of general application to other particulars. How triumphant would be the look of a detected creditor if he could put his hand in his pocket and shake in the faces of his captors the broad seal of the State vindicating his independence from bonds!

THE NEW SENATE.—The Senate of the United States has been summoned to meet at the Capitol on the 4th of March, to transact business under the new Administration. The Madisonian gives the following list of members elect, whose terms commence on the 4th of March, or who hold over from previous years, with a statement of the time when their various terms expire.—Those names in italics are friends of Gen. Harrison.

MAINE.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
Ruel Williams 1843	Wm C Preston 1843
George Evans 1847	John C Calhoun 1847
New Hampshire.	Georgia.
Franklin Pierce 1843	Alfred Calhoun 1843
Levi Woodbury 1847	John M Barlow 1847
VERMONT.	ALABAMA.
Samuel Prentiss 1843	Clemens C Clay 1843
Samuel Phelps 1845	Wm R King 1847
MASSACHUSETTS.	MISSISSIPPI.
Daniel Webster 1845	John Henderson 1845
Isaac C Bates 1847	Robt J Walker 1847
ROD ISLAND.	LOUISIANA.
Nathan F Dixon 1845	Alex Mouton 1843
John F Simmons 1847	Alex Barrac 1847
CONNECTICUT.	TENNESSEE.
Perry Smith 1843	A O P Nicholson 1845
J W Huntington 1845	Vacancy 1847
NEW YORK.	KENTUCKY.
Silas Wright 1843	Henry Clay 1843
N P Tallmadge 1845	John J Crittenden 1847
NEW JERSEY.	OHIO.
Saml L Southard 1845	Wm Allen 1843
Vacancy 1847	Benj Tappan 1845
PENNSYLVANIA.	INDIANA.
James Buchanan 1843	Olive H Smith 1843
Dani W Sturgeon, 1845	Albert S White 1845
DELAWARE.	ILLINOIS.
R H Bayard 1845	R M Young 1843
Thomas Clayton 1847	Saml M Roberts 1847
MARYLAND.	MISSOURI.
John L Kerr 1843	Lewis F Linn 1843
Win D Merrick 1845	Thos H Benton 1845
VIRGINIA.	ARKANSAS.
Wm C Rives 1845	Antroae H Sevier 1845
Vacancy 1847	Wm S Fulton 1847
NORTH CAROLINA.	MICHIGAN.
Wm A Graham 1843	August S Porter 1843
Willie P Mangum 1847	Wm Woodridge 1847

Of the 49 Senators elected, 27 are the friends of the new administration, and 22 are supposed to be opposed to it. The three vacancies will mostly, perhaps all, be filled by friends of the coming Administration.

THE AMISTAD CASE.—The Washington Correspondent of the New York Courier writes:—"The case of the schooner Amistad, which is on the docket of the Supreme Court for next month, is likely to excite much attention, as involving principles of national law. You may recollect, that under the present dynasty we had a war of words and of diplomacy, in consequence of some erroneous translations of French. Mr. Adams, as you know, is employed, or is a volunteer in behalf of the Africans. They will find in him an able and uncompromising champion. The Spanish documents that are to be used in Court, and which have been translated by order of the Government, it is said have been translated in a most slovenly manner. Whether we shall have any judicial decision on this point, I am unable to say; but I think we may safely calculate on the question being brought before the Court by Mr. Adams."

THE SCHUYLKILL BANK.—When will wonders cease? This institution resumed with the other banks, and seemed to challenge to her counter the distrustful bill holder. This is much like shipwrecked mariners midst night and storm and breakers, constructing a raft, lifting a light, and with better resolution that hope pushing for the shore. Courage sometimes achieves objects which seem to lie beyond the range of human probability, and we sincerely hope it may be so in this case.—*Philadel. Amer.*

CLERGY OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The following particulars in relation to the Episcopal Clergy, will not fail to prove interesting:—In 1501, there were 192; in 1811, there were 239; in 1820, there were 310; in 1832, there were 552; in 1840, there were 1059, of whom 19 are Bishops, and the remainder are Presbyters and Deacons. The number of persons, including the communicants, who attend and support the church in the United States, is estimated at 1,000,000.

Of the clergy of the Church of England in the American Provinces and Islands there are 412, of whom 6 are bishops. Of the Clergy in England and Wales there are 18,000. The number in Ireland, Scotland and the East is not known; it may safely be put down at 5000, so that the whole number of the Clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the world, is about 25,000.—*Phila. Inq.*

SILKS AND WINES.—The Albany Journal well observes, that instead of authorizing the issue of more Treasury Notes, Congress should immediately lay a duty on Silks and Wines, from which a revenue would be promptly realized. There is neither wisdom nor justice in allowing the free importation of these articles. They are luxuries, and for this reason datable upon a principle of sound policy. We are beginning to grow and manufacture silk ourselves; and although others hold different opinions, we go for protection. Wines should pay duty for various reasons. They are drunk by the rich, who, though best able, do not always bear the heaviest share of public burthens. If the duty should diminish this importation, so much the better. But strange and paradoxical as it may seem, neither the cost of Silks or Wines are aggravated by the imposition of duties. Indeed, it is said that they were cheaper when subject to a duty of twenty per cent. than they now are duty free. Upon every ground, therefore, the Government should have the benefit of a duty upon Silks and Wines.

CHEF-D'OEUVRE OF A SUICIDE.—Lord Scarborough exhibited the same morbidness in the act of killing himself as he did when he resigned his situation as master of the horse. He was reproached in the house of Peers with taking the King's part because he had a good place at court. "My Lord," said he, "to prove to you that my opinion is independent of my place, I resign it this moment." He afterwards found himself in a perplexing dilemma between a mistress whom he loved, but to whom he had promised nothing, and a woman whom he esteemed, and to whom he promised marriage. Not having sufficient resolution to decide which to choose, he killed himself to escape the embarrassment.

Perhaps the coolest attempt at self destruction on record, the *chef-d'oeuvre* of a suicide, is one related by Fodere. An Englishman advertised extensively that he would, on a certain day, put himself to death in Covent Garden, for the benefit of his wife and family. Tickets of admission a guinea each.—*Anatomy of Suicide.*

LONGEVITY AND MARRIAGE.—John Kugler and Mary Shambo were born in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, the former in December, 1740, the latter in September, 1746; they were married in January, 1773; consequently they have lived together sixty-seven years and nearly nine months.

The old gentleman has nearly reached his ninetieth year; his health is excellent; his faculties unimpaired, and his senses are good—his chief exercise is riding on horseback. The old lady is now in her thirtieth year, and is remarkably healthy and active; she still reads much without the aid of glasses, (having never used them) and her memory is extraordinary.

THE LATE SEIZURES.—The "Spy in Washington" writes:—"Much sensibility is felt here, on account of the reiterated acts of search of American vessels, by British cruisers on the coast of Africa; those acts being performed under an act of Parliament, passed in 1839, which the Duke of Wellington and others protested against at the time, as injurious towards other nations, and especially the United States; we having positively refused, many years ago, to enter into a treaty with Great Britain to do that by reciprocal arrangement, which she now undertakes to do of her own mere notion, without treaty, and with circumstances of wanton aggravation, and totally without justifiable cause, or so far as appears, reasonable pretext."

A GREAT SHOT.—The Charlestown Mercury learns from unquestionable authority, that a few days since, a gentleman in the neighborhood of Jacksonboro killed four Deer at a shot.

A most interesting "sight for to see," is that of a young lady, with eyes like a gazelle and with lips like rubies, and with teeth of pearly whiteness, and with cheeks that have stolen the deep carnation of the deathless rose, and with her mouth full of gingerbread!

OBESITY.—There is a man down in Massachusetts, who is so fat, that they hire him at camp meeting to stand up and throw his shade upon the audience, when the sun is out hot.

SPEED.—The steamer Great Liverpool arrived at Alexandria, Egypt, on the 10th of December, having made the voyage from England in fourteen days! This is the quickest passage ever made between England and Egypt. Thirty-eight hours were spent in the harbors of Gibraltar and Malta. By the steamer the Peninsular and Oriental Company sent as presents to Mehmet Ali young fruit trees, preserved fruits, and some fine fresh turbot and salmon packed in ice. The Pasha expressed great surprise at the good condition of the fish, which had been brought 3000 miles as fresh as when caught. The wonder spread throughout the palace.

BORROWERS.—Sir Walter Scott once said in reference to people who borrow books and never return them, that "it was very difficult to find an accountant, though book keepers were very plenty."

Hog's and men of genius are never appreciated until after they are dead.