# STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

### G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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

## РОС. ХЛ.-- ЛО. 59.

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#### CRTTISBURG, PA., TUBSDAY, MARCH 28, 1341. And white on theme the strate on the

COUNTY BUILDING, ABOVE THE OFFICE OF THE REGISTER AND RECORDER.

I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is pubishoil 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 TRBEE 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 be made to those who advertise by the year.

IV. All Lettersand Communications addressed to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.



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

From the Christian Journal. THE FATHER TO HIS MOTHER. LESS CHILDREN. Come gather closer to my side My little smitten flock-And I will tell of him who brought Pure water from the Rock; Who boldly led God's people forth / From Egypt's wrath and guile-And once a cradle babe did float All helpless on the Nile.

You're weary, precious ones, your eyes Are wandering far and wide,---Think ye of her who knew so well Your tender thoughts to guide? Who could to Wisdom's sacred lore Your fixed attention claim-Oh never from your hearts erase That blessed mother's name.

Fis time to sing your evening hymn-My youngest infant dove; Come press the velvet check to mine And learn the lay of love. My sheltering arms can clasp you all, My poor deserted throng; Cling as you used to cling to her, Who sings the Angel's song.

having any particular object in view. 1 tion, I perceived a whole block of buildings other room. had walked on for some time, (very briskly including the one from which I had so lately of course, for 1 was in a hurry) when 1 per- issued, wrapt in flames. ceived a concourse of people entering a What has become of Mary Wilson? has cathedral. I followed the crowd and se. she escaped-or does she romain in the burn cured a seat. The congregation had col. ing building?' I asked myself in succession. lected and the worship began; and I was I was horror stricken-I knew not what to when my eye was attracted to the portal lude to rescue her daughter.

by the entrance of a lady closely veiled. In a moment I was ascending the burning Having dropped her fingers into the holy staircase, which tottered beneath my tread. water, and devoutly crossed herself, she pro- With no little difficulty I guined the landing ceeded along the aisle nearest me to an un-place. Here 1 was brought to a stand, occupied pew. My eyes were riveted, as she nearly suffocated with the thick smoke and She has loved, and still loves you to dis tripped gracefully by, upon her form-for intense heat. But where was the object of traction.' the same propertion. A reasonable deduction will a more beautiful, a more symmetrical, a my search? There was a door on each

Her face was completely shut from my gaze nearest -it flew upon, and discovered to me by an impenetrable black veil, which al- a lady lying on her face in a state of insen-

"She is angelic!" thought 1; "could a door, and just as I was about to leap down, form like that have other than the face of an the sill of the door gave way, and precipita angel?" I was precipitate as usual. I was ted me with my handsome burden into the in love with the fair form-with the face I street. certainly could not be, for I had not seen

home, and to find out, if possible who she

The worship ceased. The crowd disnot but admire her graceful airy step as she but seizing her hand, I detained her. walked on before me though entirely un-

concious of the admiration she was eliciting. What case is in her gait! while as she walks, Her waist, still taporing, takes it pliantly, escape?

The shudes of the evening were fast gathering in. Twilight was deepening into night. I had followed the unknown lady through several streets and alleys when we came into one less frequented than the rest. I turned my eyes for the thousandth time on the object of my pursuit, when I saw her forbids it.' suddenly start back and heard her utter a loud shrick, I was at her side in a moment and had knocked the ruffiian down who had dared to molest her, into the gut-

ter. "Will you accept my protection and assistance, ma'am?" said I, offering my arm. "I cannot refuse, sir, since you have placed me under so great an obligation to you; and indeed, I thank you very much for the offer, since you have shown yourself so ready to assist an unprotected female, for night s fast approaching, and my residence is several squares distant," she returned in a sweet voice.

She took my arm, and we walked on in ic features, under theisun,) from her face, silence until we reached her residence.

Office of the Star & Banner [shortly have the "blues" to contend with, ] the cry of fire, and the rattling of engines breathed, for fear of disturbing the lovely of his country, might tend to bring down and bustling merchant, the circulating if I did not seek out some amusement; so in the street. Having hastily left my bed. object of my silent admiration.-Mrs. Wil- his gray hairs with sorrow to the grave.- lawyer, who each or cupied a space in such quitting my lodgings I sallied forth without room, and arrived at the scene of conflagra- son took my arm, and led me away into an- But the glory he acquired by the campaign chronicles of departed time? Alay, they

> 'The lady you saw in that room istell me the meaning of this.'

and whom you supposed to be a negress.' 'For heaven's sake, madam, let me throw gratitude." myself at her feet and ask her forgiveness?"

Wait a moment, sir, till I get through. very hour of the day when this prediction 'The explanation is sufficient; tell the

more nearly perfect form I never beheld, hand-I rushed impetuously against the rest at some other time. Let me see my nuch injured Mary!'

though it seemed to be light and gauze. sibility. I caught her up and bore her come out to see what was the matter. She ed object of their proscription has fully re like, yet revealed not one feature. were, just as I made my last exclamation,

recognized me, rushed forward and fainted see the Register of Debates, vol. 6, part 1. street, lust Monday. 'I say Jim,' said one, in my arms. 'there's a new license law goes into opera-It seems that a few days before my see

When I recovered, I found myself in a ing her at the Cathedral, Mary Wilson had it yet. I resolved at once to follow her handsomely furnished apartment. I looked in a whimsical humor, vowed never to unup and beheld, not the face of a lady bend- veil her face before, or permit it to be seen to pay their respect to President Harrison, to hold on a week at least ?- Providence ing over me, but a black veil, concealing by any man, until she had changed her state was a junior officer of the Navy, who was

a face I knew to be Mary Wilson's. As I from single to that of double blessedness; quite inebriated. The President, with a persed. I saw my fair incognito leave the opened my eyes, she started back, as if and, in order that she might the more piercing eye, saw his situation, and saidchurch alone. I tollowed her. I could afraid I would detect her solicitude for me; strictly and guardedly keep her vow, she Sir, I am very sorry to see you or any per-

> 'O, Maryl Miss Wilson! thank God you a strong chemical solution; the consequence to say that the officer retired apparently were not injured by that fearful full. It of which was the changing her skin from a cut to the quick. This circumstance we cut into fine threads, and appropriately was indeed a fearful fall. How did you very fair complexion to the sable of Africans. She would fain have retracted her

'I owe my life entirely to your intrepidi- vow after becoming acquainted with me, ly,' returned she, crossing herself, as the but as a Catholic she held it sacred, so she recollection of the horrid scene of the pre. continued to apply the nitrate of silver until about our large towns furnish indisputable vious night crossed her mind. 'When you the day appointed for our marriage, intendfell, your head struck a block of wood in ing to reveal the secret after the ceremony. the street. I was taken up unhurt. But I recollected that she always wore gloves, hush you must not speak—your physician and kept here neck covered in my presence. \* \* \*

The fire was burning cheerfully on the Mary scarcely left my bedside until my recovery, which was very rapid; for in a hearth, I had just finished perusing the last few days I was on my feet. I was by this Courier. My wife (I was married) was cn. cheerfulness and content. time deeply in love. I loved ardently, gaged at needle-work, when suddenly I devotedly; and perceived that my passion thought of New Orleans, and, as a consewas reciprocated. Time flew-we were quence, the black veil.

'Mary,' said I, turning to my wife, betrothed. I was happy in Mary's sociey. She was happy in mine—we were where is that singular, impenetrable black veil you used to wear?" happy no where else. A month had passed

by. The day set for our union arrived.— The company had collected—the priest was Smiling she disappeared, and roturned in a few moments, bearing in her hand the ready-we stood before him-the ceremaidentical veil which had been the cause of ny was began. Suddenly a thought seized so much unhappiness.

me-I snatched the voil (which I doubted not, concealed the loveliest, the most angel- of my folly." 'And we will keep it,' returned I 'as

on the Wabash, and by those hard earned have passed away like their forefathers, victories for which he received the warm. are no more seen! From these considera-'The most lovely being I ever beheld,' est acknowledgements of merit from the tions the mind naturally turns to the perisaid I interrupting her. 'For mercy's sake Legislature of Kentucky, and the full meal od when we, who may enjoy our span of sure of a nation's thanks in the resolutions existence in this chequered scene, shall 'It shall all be explained in due tune, sir. of Gongress, can never be effaced; and any have gone into the dust, and shall furnish The lady you just saw is Mary Wilson, (be effort to degrade their honored object will the same moral to our children that our ruminating on the possibility of an escape, do. But just at that moment Mrs. Wilson silent till I get through,) my daughter, the recoil on those who make st, until other men futhers do to us? The sun will then shine (for I was already becoming impatient) rushed from the house, calling on the multi- lady whose life you saved-the one to in better days, shall properly estimate his as bright, the flowers will bloom as fair, whom you were nearly linking your fate, worth, and again cheer his declining years the face of nature will be as beautiful as evwith proofs of his country's confidence and er-while, we are reposing in our narrow cells, heedless of every thing that once

On the 4th of March, 1841, and at the charmed and delighted us. was made eleven years ago. Wm. Henry Harrison, the proscribed Minister to Colum-A sore footed pedestrian, travelling in Ireland, met a man, and asked him, rather bia, in proof of his country's confidence and gruffly, why the nules were so plaguy gratitude, was inaugurated the President of long? when the Hibernian replied, 'You the United States; and his proscribers were see, yer honor, the roads are not in good Mary had heard me talking, and had taught that the effort to degrade the honor- condition, so we give very good measure?

That the prediction is precisely quoted, standing upon a wharf on South Main

tion to day---no more liquor, for love nor SEVERE REBUKE .- On the day of the in | money'-'Woll, I've got one consulation;' auguration, among the multitude who called was the reply,'I got drunk enough last night Journal.

The Utica Observer says, that a new article for stuffing cushions, sofas, mattras. had covered her face, hands and neck, with son in your condition here.' It is needless ses, &c. has been lately manufactured in that city. "It is made of common bass word curled for that purpose. It is light and soft and resembles a fleece of course wool; can be produced with great rapidity. and at a less cost than the cheapest of other articles

CONSOLATION .--- A couple of loafers were

'thore's a new license law goes into opera-

WHOLE SPO. 579.

FATAL RENCONTRE .--- A fatal rencontre took place at Scottsville, (Allon county, certain woman in that town; in consequence

ofwhich he was called upon by Mr. David A. EXACTLY SO. --- The Boston Post says that | Porter, in company with his three sons and wo advertisements were recently published was required by them to retract what he had in a newspaper one for a clerk in a store, said, or fix a day for his leaving the place the other for an apprentice to learn the altogether. Borden refused to do this, and an altercation commenced. The Porters had sticks, and one of them a pistol. The elder Porter struck Borden with a stick, and at the same time he was struck by the oth-

'I have kept it,' she said, 'as a memento ing how it happened that many beautiful act of falling from the blows, when he shot young ladies took up with indifferent hus. the elder Porter in the breast. Porter died bands, after many fine offers, was thus aptly in about ten minutes, three balls having en-

know to be true.-N. Y. Express. The hundreds of idle young men scattered throughout the country, and lounging now in useevidence that many of the rising generation

are contracting habits which, in after life must cause a large amount of sorrow and wretchedness. Labor is not respected as Ky.)by which a person by the name of it should be, and the consequence is, that Porter lost his life. It appears that a man idloness takes the place of industry, and of the name of Borden put into circulation poverty, ghastly and wretched, that of reports discreditable to the character of a

blacksmith's trade. The number of applicants in one day for the former place, was FIFTY; for the latter not one.

AN APT ILLUSTRATION .--- A person ask- ers. Borden drew a pistol, and was in the

Begin, sweet birds the accustomed strain Come-warble loud and clear-Alas! alas! you're weeping all, You're sobbing in my ear. Good night-go say the prayer she taught, Beside your little bed; The lips that used to bless you there Are silent with the dead.

A Futher's hand your course may guide Amid the thorns of life--His care protect these shricking plants That dreads the storm of strife; But who upon your infant hearts Shall like that mother write? Who touch the springs that rule the soul? Dear mourning babes, good night.

#### MISCELLAMEOUS.

#### From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier. THE BLACK VEIL; Or-doing things in too much of a hurry.

"Delay loads impotent and snail-paced boggary; Then fiery expedition be my wing." Says Shakspeare; but it will not do. Experience has taught me that "fiery expedition" will not do. From a child I was too ing. She has from some whim or other, precipitate. The world wagged too slow for me. I never possessed even a moderate quantum of patience. "Don't in such a hurry," was constantly ringing in my ears. When a schoolboy nothing ever went fast enough -not even time stself. It was always too long from Monday morning till Fridav night. I do believe that I should not have obtained even a common education if it had not been for the frequent application of the rod, which came not like angel's

and very like the pelting of a hailstorm. I was just twenty one years of age, when | ly to their vows." I first stepped from the steamer on the wharf at New Orleans-a perfect stranger with little knowledge of the world, but with a very pretty fortune, my father having paid left me his sole heir, his entire effects. I pocketed my money and set out into the world to find a place where people were not so slow, and if possible every thing went by steam; but this I find not to be the case, even on board a steamboat. The vessel to be sure was propelled by steam, but 1 found pretty much to my annoyance, that the servant used the same old plan of locomotion I had formerly been accustomed to, and that the cooks used no steam engines for making bread and cooking beef steaks.

visits-few and far between-but frequent

Well, I found myself in the city of all that impenetrable black veil, a seeming barnations, in which may be found all colors, rior between me and the dear object adored. from the fair faced Caucasian to the sooty African. Although the dire yellow fever left almost tempted, at times, to snatch it 'Sottly,' said she, pointing out to me a you it will tell well in the annals of history, than the most elaborate discourse. As him at dire, if proved innocent; as we can-had but just sent its last victim to the grave away, and force her to reveal the charms door which was left a little ajar. 'Look that he who had so often perilled life and the eye runs down its diminutive and old- not for moment suppose that the ritizens for the season, yet there were merry and she so cruelly withheld from my view, but I through there? was awed into respect by the dignified happy looking faces; faces whose owners seemed to have known no such thing as deportment of the wearer.

handsome looking house, situated in the most fashionable part of the town. I accepted her invitation to walk in, and

the recent occurrence having been related to her mother I received a very warm welcome from both. What with a musical skill and sprightly conversation of the daughter and the agrecable manners of the mother, I spent the evening very pleasantly .----But there was one alloy to my happiness. I had not, during the whole time, seen one feature of the lady's face. I took my leave at midnight, under a pressing invitation to repeat the visit.

There is some mystery about this veiled beauty and I am determined to unravel it, said I to myself, as I shifted my position in bed for the hundredth time.

The next evening found me shaping my course towards the residence of Miss Mary Wilson, the name of my fair incog. And I was most kiudly received by Mrs. Wilson, who met me at her own door.

'Mr. Arlington,' said she, before ushering me into the parlor, 'you perhaps were not a little surprised at my daughter's not unveiling herself in your presence last evenvowed never to permit her face to be seen by any man until she is married (a determination not likely to be of any assistance to her on that score,) I have tried all the means in my power to dissuade her from her purpose, but in vain. The veil she I had witnessed there, and the part I had administer the Government. Independent intoxication, approaching to utter unconwears is a most extraordinary one-while entirely hidden from an observer.'

the vow of which you speak?' 'None whatever. She is a Catholic, and

the Catholics you know, adhere most strict-

I was even better entertained than the evening before. Miss Mary's conversation showed considerable knowledge of books, and not a little knowledge of the hidden the last debt of nature a year before, and mysteries of science. She sung divinely. I was in raptures, I was in love-deeply in love.

> I took my leave with feelings I had never before experienced. I was determined to unravel the mystery that I believed was hanging around that impenetrable veil. 1 has been an awful mistake; we acquit you He had scarcely arrived at Bogota-the ink gaged thirteen seats, paying for them on the come into Montreal, Toronto, or any other did not for a moment doubt the brightness entirely of all blame. 'Twas our folly cau was still fresh on' the Executive record spot. He then sold them out at from five of the eyes, or the beauty of the features, sed it-but all shall be explained. Remain which informed the President that it was to ten dollars advance. That was a very self to have been the murderer, or an acceswhich were concealed beneath it; yet I here until I return.' longed to behold the face of her for whom She left me-I felt bewildered. I could

whose form had in so great a dogree excited I resolved to await the result, and to be pa-

eral rooma.

black. Yes, as black as the ace of spades. namely-the dearest object of my exist. I rushed from the house, leaving the aston lence, by being in too great a hurry."

low, and in two hours was ascending the any thing in too great a hurry, I go and turning. She went, and coming out, brought tent. The Liverpool and Manchester, look at-the black veil. Mississippi river as fast as steam could car-

ry me. 'O! God, she cannot be an African; and yet she is black! And I have loved that being to distraction! I deserve the whole of it -- I might have known that the eternal black veil hid some distortion or deformity! about the hour of 12 o'clock on that day, But, to have been thus duped, is enough to the honorable JOHN M. CLAYTON, than a distract one possessing a much greater Senator from the State of Delaware, in a proportion of patience than I ever did. ['ll

forget it all, and go home, and content myself!' Two years passed by; all of which time I

had been at home, to take the world casy, and to do things as people did. This I found to be no easy task; for all my previous life had been spent in a hurry. I had has rolled away-our Ides of March are

had been. O! memory! thou choicest blessing,

When joined with hope, when still possessing, But how much cursed by every lover,

When hope is fled and passion's over, Business called me to New Orleans. O

-rather as one to be hated, which had ma- the extent and influence of Executive au the fire, and the woman, with an instinct of torially disturbed my peace. One evening I was walking the street-

attending to some business-when I saw a lady whom I knew to be Mrs. Wilson, co. removal from office, and put this case: ming towards me. I attempted to pass unnoticed, but she recognized me.

'Follow me,' said she, mildly.

in silence until we reached a house, which I his virtues in all the relations of the citizen, knew to be the one from which I rushed so the soldier, and the statesman-why, I ask, ling Times says,-"When the steamer Ut- B. Head to destroy the steamer Caroline, precipitately, two years before. 'O! Mr. Arlington,' said she, as we entered 'how fortunate it is I met you. There bia, to make room for Thomas P. Moore!-

I had contracted so great a passion, and not imagine what was to come. However, my wonder and admiration. There hung lient for once. She returned, and taking me by the arm, conducted me through sev-

ished company too much surprised to fol- And now, when I get in a humor to do

A. A. P. CURIOUS AND INTERESTING COINCI-

speech on Mr. Foot's resolution, made the

following remarkable prediction in regard

Minister to Columbia which was, on the 4th of this month, fully verfied. Mr. CLAYTON first observed "anothor year | hood.

long since given up all idea of binding my. come. This day, which is the anniversary self in wedlock's holybonds. I had become of the Chief Magistrate's Inauguration, en last night a messenger came to the giving directions to his apprentice, "put the disgusted with the fair sex, since I had brings with it some strange reminiscences Watch House requesting Captain Furman been so completely duped, as I thought I of the past, and some still stranger anticipa- to repair with medical assistance to the tions of the future. On the last 4th of house of John Thatcher, near the Canal.-

March, and at about this very hour of the On reaching the house, a little child nearly day, the American Senate followed the a year old, was found lying on the floor near American President, in the progress of his the door, in the agonies of death from the stately triumph, to that scene where, in burns it had received, and its wretched the presence of the assembled thousands of mother was sitting on the edge of the bed how vividly did each object that met my his countrymen, he proclaimed to the world with her right side, breast and face burned view, bring before my memory the scenes the principles upon which he intended to nearly to a crisp, and in a state of beastly

acted in those scenes two years before. I ly of the fact that the whole subject has sciousness. Before any medical assistance she sees plainly through it, her face is felt unhappy, I knew not why. Mary Wil. been thrust into this debate, there seems was rendered the child died, and the mothson, to be sure was presented frequently to to be some propriety in devoting a portion or is expected to live but a few hours-'Has she no particular reason for making my imagination; but not as a loved object of the passing hour to the consideration of The child is supposed to have fallen into

thority." The honorable Senator then proceeded could not utterly extinguish, probably caught published at Montreal: to comment on the obuse of the power of up her offspring, and held it to her breast,

"Inform us why the gallant Harrison, the Hero of Fort Meige, the victor at Tippecanoe and the Thames, a veteran in coun. | ance.-Buffulo Com. Adv. I followed mechanically; we walked on cil as well as in the field, distinguished for

A Novel Speculation .- The Whee.

the advice of the Senate that he should rep- mean way of shaving." resent us there, when the order for his re-

nd, oh! the horror of that moment, it was memento of what I was very nearly losing, answered by a mountain maiden: A young tered his body.-U. S. Gaz. friend of hers requested her to go into a cane

brake and get him the handsomest reed.---RAIL ROAD REVENUES .--- The Railroads She must get one going through without in England yield a revenue of princely exhim quite a mean reed. When he asked which is thirty one miles in extent, during her if that was the handsomest reed she the year 1840 yielded an income of \$1,226, saw, "Oh no," she replied, "I saw many 680! The London and Birmingham, which finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes is one hundred and twelve miles long, re-DENCE of one much better, until I got nearly ceived \$3,612,446, during the same period On the 4th of March, 1830, and just through, and then I was obliged to take up of time. England is densely populated and with any one I could find--and got a crook. of course the amount of travel on particular routes exceeds any thing in this country. ed one at last."

-Yet with the increase of population and oxtension of business here, all the great DISFUTES.---When we are in a condition to overthrow falsehood and error, we ought railroads in the Union will ultimately beto the future destiny of the present Press. not to do it with vehemence, nor meultingcome as crowded and as profitable as those dent of the United States, then the recalled |y, and with an air of contempt; but to lay in Great Britain.-ib. open the truth, and with answers full of MUSTERIOUS PROFESSIONS .- Under this moderation and mildness to refute the talse-

head, the New York Signal has the follow.

ing professional dislogue.-"Now, Tom," HORRIBLE BURNING.-A little after sevsaid the printer of a country newspaper, in foreign leaders' into the galleys, and lock 'em up-let 'Napoleon's remains' have a larger head-distribute the 'army in the East'-take up a line and finish the British Minister'-make 'the young Princess' to run on with 'the Duchess of Kent'-move

'the Kerry hunt' out of the chase-get your stick and conclude 'the horrid inurder that Joe began last night-wash your hands and come in to dinner, and then see that all the pie is cleared up." Some printers are devils—and no mistake.

WELL SPOKEN .-... The following extract is some-what remarkable in its tone, considering the source from which it comes. maternal feeling, which even intoxication It is from an article in the Canada Times

"A true bill has been found by the grand and thus communicated the flames to her jury against McLeod for murder; conseown clothes. It was a sad and horrible quently, he must now remain in confinement until his trial comes on. Had not exemplification of the curse of intemper-Mr. McLeod vain-gloriously boasted in a

tavern at Lockport, New York, of baving belonged to the expedition sent by Sir F. was he proscribed as unfit to represent his ica was coming up to the landing on Fridny he would not now be where he is, and this country abroad, and withdrawn from Colum. last, full of passengers, a stranger in the trouble and excitement might have been city went to one of the stage offices and on- avoided. Should an American citizen place in Canada, and publicly declare himsory to the murder, of a British subject,

would he not immediately be lodged in jail; limb, in the vigor of manhood, to secure fashioned columns and peruses its maint of that State would be guilty of such bar-I looked, and saw the loveliest woman I the blessings of liberty to others, was pun-ever beheld, sitting in profile to me. She ished for the exercise of the elective fran-the question forces itself on the mindle cent person in cold block, merely to gratify I retired to my lodgings, and to bed, and was deadly pale: and I thought I detected chise in his old age? Sir, it was an act, Where are now the busy multitudes whose their feelings of vengeance for any ill treat-I had been in the city only twenty four was just surrendering myself into the arms on her cheek, the traces of tears stood like disguise it as we may, which, by holding names appear on these pages! where is the ment which they have received from the hours when I found that I should vory of the drowsy god, when I was startled by one entranced. I moved not-I scarcely out the idea that he had lost the confidence puffing auctioneer, the pushing tradesman British Government "

moval was announced. This could not have AN OLD NEWSPAPER .--- There is noth- and there kept until found guilty or innobeen done for any official misconduct. There ing more beneficial to the reflecting mind cent by a fair and impartial trial? We had been no time to inquire into that. Was than the perusal of an old newspaper .--- have not the least doubt that it is the intenhis fidelity distrusted then? Or how did Though a silent preacher, it is one which tion of the authorities of the State of New the public good require his dismissal? Think conveys a moral more palpable and forcible York, to do him every justice, and discharge