

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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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 cul'd with care."

THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

BY ISAAC P. SHERBARD.

I ask not Fame; 'tis fleeting
As breath of balmy eve;
With glory's phantoms cheating,
"Twill nought but sadness leave:
A surer good I would possess,—
A Joy that liveth ever;
That when is past the world's cares,
Despair may seize me never.

I ask not gold; it bindeth
To earth the spirit dross;
Its hireling slave no'er findeth
Save but a demon's frown.
It is the Tantalus of hell,
Immortal minds tormenting,
And woe are they who break its spell
Ere life's last hour repenting!

I ask not power; it stilteth
The soul's best thoughts of God,
Wide earth with woe it filleth,
And ways an iron rod.
Soft beauty's charms I would not crave,
For which are millions sighing;
They pass away, as sinks the wave
Along the sea shore dying.

I ask not friends; there liveth
But few who bear the name;
For boasted friendship giveth
A swift, unstable flame:—
If want is far, and hopes are bright,
Men smile, with others smiling;
But when comes near misfortune's night,
They pass away reviling!

'Tis not of earth, the treasure
That satisfies the soul;
Its value nought can measure
From north to southern pole.
The seraph round the holy throne
Its keeping well might covet,
For none of all the treasures known
In Heaven, is prized above it!

'Tis found where tears are flowing
Down contrite sinner's cheeks,—
Where hearts with love are glowing
While Jesus gently speaks.
The Star that rises in Bethlehem
Points where is Heaven's best token,
Beneath the Cross there lies a gem,
THE PEARL OF PRICE UNSEEN!

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Chapter for Young Wives.

"The painful vigil may I ever know
That anxious watches o'er the wandering heart."
It was past midnight, and she sat leaning
her pale cheek on her hand, counting the
dull ticking of the French clock that stood
on the marble chimney piece, and ever and
anon lifting her weary eye to its dial to mark
the lapse of another hour. It was past
midnight, and yet he returned not! She
arose and taking up the lamp, whose pale
rays alone illuminated the solitary cham-
ber, proceeded with noiseless step to a
small inner apartment. The curtains of
his little bed were drawn aside, and the
young mother gazed on her sleeping child!
What a vivid contrast did that glowing
cheek and smiling brow present, as he lay
in rosy slumber, to the faded, yet beau-
tiful face that hung over him in tears!
"Will he resemble his father?" was the
thought that passed for a moment through
her devoted heart, and a sigh was the on-
ly answer.

'Tis his well known knock—and the steps
of the drowsy porter echoed through the
lofty hall, as with a murmur on his lip, he
drove the massy bolts and admitted his
thoughtless master. "Four o'clock, Willie,
is it not?" and he sprang up the staircase—
another moment he is in the chamber—in
her arms!

No reproaches met the truant husband,
none—save those she could not but spare
him, in her heavy eye, and faded cheek—
got those spoke to his heart.

"Julia, I have been a wandering hus-
band."
"But you come now, Charles, and all is
well."
And all was well, for from that hour,

Charles Danvers became an altered man
—Had his wife met him with frowns and
sullen tears, he had become a hardened li-
bertine; but her affectionate caresses, the
joy that danced in her sunken eye, the hec-
tic flash that lit up her pallid cheek at his
approach, were arguments he could not
withstand. Married in early life, while he
felt all the ardor, but not the esteem of love;
possessed of a splendid fortune, and having
hitherto had the entire command of his own
pleasures, Danvers fell into the common er-
ror, of newly married men—the dread of being
controlled. In vain did his parents
who beheld with sorrow the reproaches and
misery he was heaping up for himself in
after life, remonstrate; Charles Danvers
turned a deaf ear to advice, and pursued
with companions every way unworthy of
his society, the path of folly if not absolute
guilt. The tavern, the club-room, the race
course, too often left his wife a solitary
mourner, or a midnight watcher.

Thus the first three years of their wed-
ded life had passed—to him in fevered and
restless pleasure, to her in blighted hope or
unmurmuring regret. But this night crown-
ed the patient forbearance of the neglect-
ed Julia with its just reward, and gave the
death blow to folly on the bosom of Danvers.
Returning with disgust from the losses of
the hazard table, her meekness and long
suffering touched him to the soul; the filmfall
from his eyes, and Vice, in her own hideous
deformity, stood before him.

Ten years have passed since the solitary
midnight, when the young matron bent in
tears over her sleeping boy. Behold her
now! Still in the pride of womanhood,
surrounded by their cherub faces, who are
listening ere they go to rest to her sweet
voice, as it pours forth to the accompani-
ment of her harp an evening song of joy and
melody; while a manly form is bending o-
ver the music page to hide the tears of hap-
piness and triumph that spring from a swell-
ing bosom, as he contemplates the interest-
ing group. Youthful matrons! ye who
watch over a wandering, perhaps an er-
ring heart—when reproach trembles on
your lips towards a truant husband, imitate
Julia Danvers, and remember, though hy-
men has chains, like the sword of Harmo-
dious, they may be covered with flowers;
that unkindness and irritability do but har-
den, if not wholly estrange the heart—while
on the contrary, patience and gentleness of
manner, (as water dropping on the stony
rock will, in time, wear it into softness) sel-
dom fail to reclaim to happiness and virtue
the Truant Husband.

From the National Egis.

TO THE YOUNG OF BOTH SEXES.
It is of great importance that persons
in early life should prepare themselves for
the part they are to act in society. There
is a strong desire in both sexes to rise to
respectability, and this is highly commend-
able; but many persons err in their attempts
to gain their object.

A principal cause of the failure of young
people to reach the object of their desire, is,
the attempt to get rich without labour.
In this way, they often aim at an object
without the means to accomplish it. Thus,
for many years past, young men have en-
tered on business with borrowed capital, to
an extent never before known; they have
calculated on profits which are precarious;
they have neglected to calculate the chances
of sudden declensions in business; they
have entered upon housekeeping with ex-
travagant purchases of furniture; they have
mostly failed, and reduced themselves and
families to poverty. The failure and the
distress which have occurred in this coun-
try within a few years exceed every thing
probably that ever before happened.

Young friends, learn wisdom. It is not
the order of Providence that mankind should
have blessings and prosperity without labor.
It is best for mankind that this should be
the order of things; good moral habits are
formed by industry; sudden acquisitions of
property tend to prevent the formation of
such habits; they are often ruinous to such
morals. Moderate acquisitions of property
generate good habits—the habits of pruden-
ce, of foresight and correct calculations of
what is practicable.

The desire of reaching a respectable
standing in life has led many to renounce
labor for books, with the expectation that
they can live by learning. But the number
of persons who can gain subsistence by
learning is comparatively small. The profes-
sions are full to overflowing; unless that
of the gospel ministry can be excepted.
By far the greatest part of mankind are des-
tined to labor, without which society can-
not be supported.

In forming a plan of business for life, there-
fore, the first requisite is to determine the
course to be pursued, the occupation which
is to be followed, and then to devote all pos-
sible attention to gain the qualifications essen-
tial to succeed in that occupation. In this
preliminary to success, persons very of-
ten make great mistakes.

If a young man is to be a farmer, he must
begin when a boy and continue in that busi-
ness. He must gain knowledge by experi-
ence, and muscular strength by labor.
Books and learning will never make farm-
ers.

If a man is to be a mechanic, he must
begin his art when young, and persevere in
it, and be thoroughly master of every part
of his business. Books and learning can-
not supply the want of labor and experience.
Farmers and artisans cannot be made
in the schoolhouse or college. Most of the
studies cultivated in our seminaries of learn-
ing, however, useful to professional men,
are not applicable at all to the common oc-

cupations of life. This the writer knows by
experience.

It is with females as well as with males;
they desire to live without labor; and thou-
sands of them fail of obtaining a good set-
tlement in life, by aiming at what cannot
be obtained. Hence, the high schools of
ten become nurseries of old maids. The
daughters of wealthy men, who are sur-
rounded by the means of living without labor,
and as are fortunate enough to marry men
of affluence, may be justified in devoting many
years to languages and sciences which
they never use; but how small comparatively
is this number.

Most of the people of this country possess
small estates, which when divided, will not
support their children. Hence it often hap-
pens that children, whom the father can
support in a genteel style, fail at his death
of the means of subsistence. Hence prob-
ably no country presents so many instances
of young persons of both sexes educated
above their condition, as the United States.

Many persons and families, within the
knowledge of the writer, have been ruined
or doomed to struggle with adversity all
their lives, from this mistake. They begin
wrong; they expect to be gentlemen and la-
dies without the means of supporting them-
selves in such a style.

Equally mistaken are many of the daugh-
ters of poor families. Some of them enter
manufactories, where they get good wages
and dress in rich attire; neglecting to gain
a thorough knowledge of house keeping,
the very knowledge which they most want
to insure them a good settlement. Young
men of industry want wives that are good
house keepers.—They do not seek females
for their dexterity in tending spools; but for
those who are accustomed to all the work
of a family, and economical use of money.
Such wives are useful auxiliaries in sup-
porting a family; such as are not accus-
tomed to house-work often check or prevent
the prosperity of their husbands; sometimes
they ruin them.

Much less do men, in the ordinary oc-
cupations of life, seek for females who have
studied geometry, algebra, rhetoric, zoolo-
gy and the higher mathematics. Such sci-
ences, are of no use to them, in discharg-
ing their duties as wives, mothers, or house-
keepers, they are soon forgotten, and if not,
never used; nor do they ever become sub-
jects of conversation. In the course
of thirty years' observation, the writer has
never known a female thus educated to
make the least use of such sciences; not
even in the families of the affluent. Books
on such subjects, read in after life, for the
purpose of gratifying curiosity or enlarging
the knowledge of the works of Nature, may
be useful for these purposes among those
who have leisure; but not being necessary
to qualify females for their duties, should
not be a part of school education.

In no particular is the folly of females
more remarkable than in their estimation
of labor. They seem to think it disgrac-
ing to labor in the family as domestics, when
they will labor in manufactories, without
objection. They do not consider that the
proper sphere of females is in the family,
and that they cannot fill that sphere, with-
out serving an apprenticeship, and that
they should no more disdain it, than young
men should disdain to be apprentices to me-
chanics. The young of both sexes must be
subordinate to those who are older, for it
is from the experience of older persons that
they are to qualify themselves to be re-
spectable masters, and mistresses them-
selves. Girls who have no property should
seek to be domestics for two or three years,
in respectable, well-ordered families: for it
is in these they are to learn, not only to do
all kinds of work, but to improve their minds
and their manners. It is the best, it is not
the only chance which many of them can
have, thus to improve, and become respect-
able mistresses of families.

All young persons should have a com-
petent English education, and for this pur-
pose they should have access, not only to
the Bible, but the best writings of Watts,
Addison, Cowper and Hannah Moore. In
wealthy and well conducted families the
poorest girls have this advantage. By
avoiding domestic service, they deprive
themselves of advantages which they can
never have in any other business. The
pride of females often condemns them to
poverty and a single life. Many and many
a female fails to gain a comfortable settle-
ment in life merely because she is too proud
to submit to the apprenticeship of learning
the duties of a housekeeper in the charac-
ter of a hired domestic.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

TOM SLINGER:

THE MAN WHO DREADED HIS WIFE'S TONGUE.

On Thursday night when the theatres
had closed when the fire men, after the
marching of the day and the amusements
of the evening, had retired to rest, when
the doors of the tavern were temporarily
shut, when the birds and beasts in the men-
agerie, like most other birds and beasts out
of their cages under the influence of sleep,
and when a cab only, "coming from the
ball," or the watchman's stove on the curb-
stones broke the prevailing stillness, Tom
Slinger was making divers "tracks" on the
banquette in St. Charles street, with the evi-
dent intention of heading Lafayette square.

It is his mind was to be judged from
the course of his progress, it would certainly
be pronounced most sickle and undecided. At
one moment it seemed to be a fixed princi-
ple with him to endeavor to get admission
into the St. Charles Exchange, and then

make a diagonal drive for Shipman's Amer-
ican.

Tom belongs to that numerous sect of
philosophers who neglect the outer for the
inner man, and who believe there is more
real personal comfort to be derived from
a gun sling than a clean shirt, and that bran-
dy and water, taken inside, is at all times
preferable to soap and water used outside.
Tom's hair was strong and bristly, and
stood out from his head like the wires on
one of those machines invented by the Hu-
mane Society for sweeping chimneys; his
forehead was like a pattern piece of English
corduroy, with the stripes running cross-
ways; his eyes were like the orbits of a boil-
ed catfish; his proboscis resembled the sign
of a bunch of grapes over a tavern door, and
his mouth might be mistaken for the mini-
ature model of the Croton aqueduct. In-
deed, so un washed and unshaven did he
seem that his whole face looked like the
keel of an old boat covered over with barn-
acles.

As he navigated by Rev. Mr. Clapp's
church he was singing that good old song
so pathetically descriptive of totalism and
conjugal felicity:

"I'll go rolling home, boys,
I'll go rolling home, boys,
Many a man who has a wife
Would wish that he had none, boys."
"I guess you're married, ain't you?" said
the watchman coming up to Tom.

"Who-who-what is that you say, Mister,
said Tom, slapping his old hat on the crown
by the way of fastening it more securely
upon his head, then stuffing his hands into
his breeches pockets to give himself an air
of importance and spreading out his legs
the better to maintain his equilibrium—
"What is your question, individual?"

"I asks you," said wretch again, "if you
ben't married?"

"Well," said Tom, "what a particular
d—d fool you must be, to ask me such
a question. Am I a married man? Is John
Tyler President of the United States? Has
the United States Bank stopped specie pay-
ment? Was that a live elephant that was
in the procession to day? Ask all these
things, for they may admit of doubt, but
never insult my feelings by asking me if I'm
a married man, because there is too much
painfully distressing reality in it. I am a
miserable married man; can't you see it
sticking out a teetall around me?"

"Why, you doesn't appear as a man
what's very happy in his domestic relations,
sure enough," said the watchman, "and
that's the reason why you can't have no
objection to come to the watch 'ous."

"To the watch house!" says Tom "my
dear fellow, I look upon you as my protec-
tor, my deliverer—take me in here to the
menagerie and lock me up with the heena,
pitch me on the tusks of the elephant Col-
umbus, or force me into a set-to with the
Bengal Tiger, but don't bring me home to
my wife. "O, horror of horrors!" and he
trembled so at the thought that his limbs
seemed unable longer to support him.

"Why, you is afraid," said the watch-
man—"you is a coward."
"I'm afraid of nothing in this world,"
said Tom, "but my wife's tongue, and I
verily believe if that could have been
brought to play upon the Florida Indians
the war would have been over long ago."

Charley deposited Tom's person in the
watch house, and when he entered the of-
fice yesterday morning there he sat on the
box, and behind him, outside the bar, stood
a little hard featured woman, from whose
withering glances Tom seemed anxious to
escape but could not.

"Tom Slinger?" asked the Recorder.

"This is he, here—the wretch!" said the
little sharp-featured woman, in a shrill treble
voice, something like the whistle of the
Pontchartrain locomotive. "He was out
last night, and was seen talking to
Mrs. Fanshaw, in the evening."

"O, there she is again," said Tom, who
seemed to start at the sound of her voice, as
young Hamlet does at the ghost of his
father.

Mrs. Slinger—"O, you—"

"Silence!" said the watchman.

"Put her out," said the Lieutenant, and
Mrs. S. was politely requested to leave,
which she did, but in the meantime show-
ed a selection of choice epithets on Tom.

The Recorder questioned Tom, and told
him he might go on paying jail fees.

"But can't you do any thing with her?"
asked Tom.

"With whom?" enquired the Recorder.

"My old woman," said Tom.

"I can bind her to keep the peace," said
the Recorder, "if you are afraid she'll as-
sault you and do you bodily injury."

"I am only afraid of the tongue," said
Tom, "and I dread that more than thun-
der and lightning."

"Yes," said the Recorder, "but the law
does not provide for that evil, so I fear you
will have to bear it."
Tom left the office with an assumed air
of resignation, as if he were prepared to
meet the worst.

THE HAPPY WEST.—A western paper
states that during a period of about three
years and a half, there have been six hun-
dred and five weddings in Cooke county, Il-
linois, besides an immense number of mar-
riages of the inhabitants out of the county.

A Poor Devil!—The following lamen-
tation, copied from a Mississippi paper, pub-
lished at Yazoo, is fully expressive of the
various and multiplied duties of editors in
country towns. There have been so many
dissertations inflicted upon the community
relative to the trials, privations, and univer-
sal ill-luck of the miserable wights who
have to cater through the columns of a
newspaper for that singular compound of
bad feelings and good feelings, of strange
tastes and ideas as various as there are sub-
jects to differ upon, we mean the public,
that we do not feel inclined at the present
moment to enter on a lengthened essay
upon the subject. The whole object of
the present writing is to condole with our
brother of Mississippi, and wish him safely
clear of all the duties, the pains and the
pleasures of the life editorial, and all the
perturbances thereto, of which he seems to
have quite a sufficient quantity. We will
leave the editor to speak farther for him-
self.

As a specimen of the various employ-
ments of a country editor we give, in part,
the duties that devolve on us during one
week, to wit: attending to the practical du-
ties of the office, and the editorial depart-
ment—furnishing divers persons with ex-
change newspapers—nursing wife and fam-
ily, owing to sickness—carrying mortar to
the mason building our cistern—working
in the garden—going after cow and calf—
chopping and hauling fire wood—feeding
horses and hogs—hunting hens' eggs—
sweeping out the church—endeavoring to
collect and pay debts, &c., &c., in fact,
being editor, printer, proprietor, housekeep-
er, and devil. Such being the life of a
country editor, is it possible that he can
supply his paper with that variety of mat-
ter which should at all times make it inter-
esting to its readers? We answer no.—
But some one asks, what reason have you
for doing all these things yourself? The
first of reasons—want of means to employ
others. Could we collect what is justly
ours, the case would be different, for "no
money makes the mare go."—Harrisburg
Chronicle.

THE LAWS AGAIN OUTRAGED AND SET

AT DEFIANCE BY GOV. PORTER.—Our read-
ers have already been informed that at the
present session of the Quarter Session's
Court of this county, license was refused
Charles Pray, of this borough, by Judge
Parsons, for keeping a disorderly house,
setting aside the decision of the legally con-
stituted tribunal, it seems that the Veto
King Previous Pardon-Porter has granted
this Pray free exemption in advance for all
penalties he may incur by continuing his
prosecution of the sale of whiskey contrary
to law. This, if we mistake not, is the 5th
time, since Judge Parsons has presided over
this district, that Porter has interposed his
authority to save criminals from punishment
inflicted upon them for crimes, or violations
of the law.—In the case of the two thieves
who stole the money from one of Colder's
Boats within a few months—in the case of a
fellow by the name of Grey for attempting
to murder a man, and in one other that we
do not now recollect. There may be, and un-
doubtedly are, others that we have not
heard of. What is the use of having courts
of justice if they are to be set at defi-
ance and all their acts rendered nugatory
by the arbitrary will of one man? Would
it not be far better to save the people the
expense of keeping up the mere mockery of
a Court of justice? What are laws created for?
Was it ever contemplated that the license
law, for instance, should ever be annulled at
the arbitrary will and pleasure of the Execu-
tive? If David R. Porter were King of
France, instead of the Governor of the
Democratic State of Pennsylvania—the
arch stone of Republican America—nd
should attempt to exercise such a power
as he has in this instance, he would have
"to leave his country for his country's good"
in twenty four hours, or part with his worth-
less head. Here, however, it is expected
the people, who can get rid of him without
a resort to any such summary process, must
sit tamely down and submit to these lar-
ging innovations upon their rights! Are
the people of Pennsylvania prepared for
this soon? Are they ready to deliver
all their rights into the hands of one man,
and that man possessing not even the qual-
ity by which tyrants generally dazzle their
intended victims! Are they ready to be
SLAVES after having tasted freedom a little
more than half a century? If they are,
sustain David R. Porter in his course.—
Harrisburg Chron.

IMPLEMENTERS OF WAR.—A new bayonet

has been introduced into the English army.
It is described as a formidable sort of weap-
on, about two and a half feet in length, and
one and a half inches broad, with a propor-
tionate thickness. One edge cuts like a
sword, whilst the other is serrated like a
saw, which would make an ugly wound, cal-
culated to settle the army surgeons. A
new detonating musket has also been exper-
imented on, which was found to fire 160
rounds of ball cartridge in an inconceivable
short space of time, without a single failure.

TO BE READ.—It is worthy of remark

that no person who took a newspaper regu-
larly, and paid for it, was ever convicted
of a capital offence. No such person was
ever sent to the Penitentiary, or to any other
prison. No such person ever commit-
ted suicide, or went to the lunatic asylum;
and, with a few exceptions, longevity has
been the consequence of so upright a prac-
tice.

INTERESTING ANCIENT RELIC.—In 1834
a white oak tree was cut in the town of Ly-
ons, Wayne county, (N. Y.) two miles west
of the village, measuring four and a half
feet in diameter. In the body of the tree,
about three and a half feet from the ground,
was found a large and deep cutting by an
axe, severing the heart of the tree, and ex-
hibiting, with perfect distinctness, the marks
of the axe at the present time. The whole
cavity thus created by the original cutting
was found to be encased by four hundred
and sixty years' growth—that is, was con-
cealed beneath four hundred and sixty lay-
ers of timber, which had grown over it sub-
sequent to the cutting. Consequently, the
original cutting must have been in the year
1371, or one hundred and eighteen years
before the discovery of America by Colum-
bus. The cutting was at least six inches
deep.

ALL NEWS FROM FLORIDA.—A Corre-

spondent of the Savannah Republican, under
date of Pilatka, April 19th, says—
Gentlemen—I am sorry to inform you
that the war has broken out anew. I have
just learned that all the Indians, save about
twenty have left Tampa—among them
Wild Cat, and in fact, all of any note.
They have killed a couple of express rid-
ers. The bag containing the mail has been
found perforated with two bullets, one of
which was found in a package of letters.
I fear we shall hear bad news shortly from
these Indians.

LOOK OUT FOR A VILLAIN.—We learn

that about a month ago a man of genteel
appearance, calling himself Thomas Lyle,
presented himself at the Philadelphia Bank
with a document purporting to be a power
of attorney, signed by the President of the
Branch Bank of Decatur, Alabama, and
countersigned by the Cashier, with the seal
of the Bank attached, constituting him the
agent for said bank, and giving him author-
ity to settle its account with the Philadel-
phia Bank, and to receive the balance due.
The account was accordingly made out,
exhibiting a balance of upwards of three
thousand dollars, for which Lyle called a
few days afterwards and received the a-
mount.

No suspicion was excited at the time, as
the document bore the seal of the Bank,
and the bearer represented himself as one
of the Directors.

Circumstances, however, have since oc-
curred which lead the Bank to suppose a
fraud has been committed, and the public
will do well, therefore, to look out for Mr.
Lyle, who is described to us as a stout, well
made man, nearly six feet high, dark hair
inclining to gray, and about fifty years of
age.

THE HOLY CITIES.—A late number of

the Augsburg Gazette, contains the follow-
ing interesting paragraph:—
"England has entered very readily into
an idea formed of rendering Jerusalem,
Bethlehem, and the other holy cities of
Palestine, independent of the Turkish do-
minion. A proposal for the appointment
of a Christian governor at Jerusalem has
also been well received at London; and it
is now certain that the European Powers
are about to open a negotiation with the
Porte on this subject, in concurrence with
France. This measure may be considered
as the last step towards a final settlement
of the Eastern question."

THE REQUEST AND THE RESPONSE.—

"Sir, I wish you to understand the true
principles of the Government. I wish them
carried out. I ask nothing more."—The
last words of Gen. Harrison.

"I am in favor of the distribution of the
proceeds of the Sales of the Public Lands
among the States, and in favor of raising
the revenue by duties on imports in opposi-
tion to a resort to a system of direct tax-
ation."

"I shall promptly give my sanction to
any constitutional measure which, originat-
ing in Congress, shall have for its object
the restoration of a sound circulating me-
dium, so essentially necessary to give confi-
dence in all the transactions of life, to se-
cure to industry its just and adequate re-
wards, and to re-establish the public pros-
perity."—John Tyler.

YANKEE ADVANCEMENT.—The Whig

candidate for Governor of Mississippi is
the Hon. Dan. D. Shattuck. A long time
ago he went to North Carolina as a poor
Yankee pedlar. In time he left his wares
for his books and by application he became
a successful preacher of the Gospel. In
1838 he removed to Mississippi, and soon
went from the sacred desk to the Judge's
Bench. There he is at present, and the
Whigs of Mississippi now propose to make
him Chief Magistrate of the State. Suc-
cess to him.

ECONOMY IN THE RIGHT QUARTER.—

We see signs of economy in all quarters in
the administration of the affairs of the gov-
ernment. The Post Master General found
his Department more than a million of dol-
lars in debt. In one year he will reduce
the debt at least one half. From the East
we learn that contracts have recently been
used to carry the mail from Portsmouth to
Bangor, which we understand to be at less
than one half what has been paid for many
years past.—N. Y. Express.

Of the six deceased Presidents, four
have died on the 4th of the month; Adams,
Jefferson, and Monroe, on the 4th of July,
and Harrison on the 4th of April.