

# 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 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 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."

## NATURE.

To all above, beneath, around,  
A language God hath given,  
The spreading earth, with verdure crown'd,  
The stars that gird the heaven;  
The flower-crown'd hill, the sparkling rill,  
The leaf, the spreading tree;  
The tangled brake, the glassy lake,  
And the wide rolling sea!

Praise in Nature's holy voice,  
Through all this world of ours;  
Its notes of joy to heaven ascend,  
Like incense from its flowers.  
The bird amid the forest boughs  
Pours forth a choral song,  
And answering hills, with beauty crown'd,  
The joyful strain prolong.

The heeling rock that bounds the strand,  
The emerald robe that clothes the mountain,  
The myriad grains of sparkling sand,  
The creeping vine, the gushing fountain  
All, all proclaim his holy name  
Who speak them into birth,  
Who arch'd the temple of the sky,  
And spread the rolling earth!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### A STRAY LEAF.

In the Life of a Great Novelist.  
"The why—the where—what boots it now to tell?"  
"My Majesty! this is mere diversion!"  
WIDOW CHRISTIAN.

"Confound this gout!" pettishly exclaimed Mr. Walton, as he arose from his solitary dinner.

Now, Mr Walton was a *bon vivant*, a humorist of the first fashion, a tale writer (it must be owned) of the first talent, and one whose society was so constantly courted, in all dinner-giving and literary circles, that a lonely meal was a most unusual and unpleasant occurrence to him.

"Well," continued he, "I must, per force, content myself with another day of *sofa* and *Quarterly*;" for Mr. Walton ranked among the most devoted adherents to the *Quarterly* creed of politics.

Scarcely had he uttered these words; in a tone half peevish and half resigned, when a servant handed him a letter, bearing an official seal of stupendous dimensions, and marked, in the corner, "private and confidential."

Walton eagerly opened the envelope, and, to his no small dismay, learned that the great man on whose smiles he lived, and to whose fortunes and party he was attached, (by a snug place,) required immediate information on subjects connected with our naval establishments, into the expenditure of which, the great political economist, on the opposite side of the house, intended to make certain inquiries in the course of a night or two. Mr. Walton was requested, not to say commanded, to see the commissioner at Portsmouth as speedily as possible, to investigate facts, and to report progress on his return. It was at the same time delicately hinted, that the expenses of this important mission, would be defrayed by the writer from that convenient and ever-open source, the public purse.

"A journey of seventy-two miles, when I'd resolved upon quiet; but in the service of one's country, when it costs one nothing! Well, I must forget the goat, or loose my—"  
Hang it! I can't call on the commissioner in his slippers. Travers! step up to Hoby's, and tell him to send me a pair of boots, somewhat larger than my usual fit; and take a place in the Portsmouth coach for to-morrow morning;—'tis too late to-night for the mail—but 'ye hear! not in my name, as I travel incog."

Walton made the few arrangements for so short an absence from town, retired earlier than usual to bed, was horrified at the imperative necessity of rising before the sun, found himself booked by his literal servant as "Mr. Incog," had the coach to himself, and, at six o'clock in the evening, alighted at the George, in High-street.

Travelling without a servant, and with so scanty an allowance of baggage, he was ushered into the coffee-room, of which he found himself the sole occupant, asked for the bill of fare, and was served with the usual delicacies of a coffee-room dinner; cold soup, stale fish, oiled butter, rancid anchovy, flabby veal cutlet, with mildewed mushroom sauce. Cape and brandy, doing duty for sherry, and a genuine bottle of Southampton port, so well known by the seducing appellation of "Black-strap."—All these luxuries were brought him by a lout of a boy, who looked more like a *helper* than a waiter.

"Well," thought Walton, "the sooner I complete my mission the better. I could not bear this sort of thing long. How far is it to the dock-yard, waiter?"

"I don't know; master can tell; it's no use going there now, the gates be shut."

"But I wish to see Sir Henry Grayhurst, the commissioner."

"He be gone to the Isle of Wight, with his family, so I heard master say."

"Is he expected back soon?"

"Lord, Sir, how can I tell if you ask master, he do know."

"Pleasant and intelligent youth!" sighed Walton, "I'll put him into my next sketch. Well, I've had the bore of this days journey for nothing, since the man I came to see is absent, as if on purpose to oblige me. How extremely agreeable! I must ask master then. Tell the landlord I want him."

"Master and missus be gone to the play; it's old Kelly's benefit, and they do go every year."

"The play, there's comfort in the name; any thing is preferable to this lonely, gloomy coffee-room. Send the chambermaid to me."

An old woman, with a flat tin candle stick, led the way to a small inconvenient room up numerous flights of stairs, not evincing the slightest sympathy with the limp of our traveller, who, by the way, had nearly forgotten his gout in his annoyances. She assured him that all the best rooms were engaged.

What soothers of irritated feelings are soap and water! Walton washed his hands, some face; and aristocratic hands, (novelist-ink had not spoiled them,) got rid of his dusty travelling suit, put on a capacious king's stock with flowing black drapery, and a well-regulated and well braided Stulz. His ready-made Hoby's he consigned to "boots," having assumed the *bas de soie* and easy pumps. Leaving word that he should require something for supper, he bent his steps to the theatre.

The acting was sufficiently bad to amuse him, and at a moment when the attention of the audience was directed to the closing scene of the tragedy, and the ladies of the Point were weeping at the distress of the lady in point, the door of an opposite box was opened by the identical lout who had waited on him at dinner. The lad making his way through a box full of over dressed and vulgar-looking people, whispered to a man in a blue coat and powdered head, singling out Walton, as though he was the subject of this unexpected communication.

The landlord of the "George," for it was no less a personage, started up, and instantly left the house, accompanied by the females of his party.

When the curtain fell, a whisper spread from box to box, and during the farce Walton could not help perceiving that he had become a greater attraction in the eyes of the audience than the performers were.

"What the devil does all this mean?" thought he; "have they found out what I am? Perhaps they never saw a live author before. Let them stare. If they like to make a lion of me, I'll humour the joke."

On rising to leave the house, Walton found the door was thronged with people, who, as he approached, respectfully made way for him, and he overheard sundry *sofa* remarks as he passed—"That's he!"—"Arrived this evening?"—"Incog."

"Staying at the George!"

Wondering at the extraordinary interest he had excited, congratulating himself on an evidence of fame that Sir Walter himself might have envied, and, followed by a crowd, he reached the inn. Three or four spruce waiters in their full dress, received him at the gateway, with most obsequious homage. The landlord, (his hair re-powdered for the occasion,) carrying a silver branch of four wax lights, stepped up to him with a low bow.

"This way, an' please you—, this way. Supper is ready for you—"

Walton, indulging his love of comic adventure, followed his guide with a dignified air into the drawing-room. The splendid chandelier threw a flood of light over a table, covered "with every delicacy of the season." His host lamented that the champagne had not been longer in ice, and was distressed at having been absent from home when his illustrious guest arrived.

Waiters flew about anticipating the asking eye, and, as Mrs. Malaprop would say, "all was alacrity and adulation." Walton could not help contrasting the indifference which he encountered at his afternoon meal with the courtesy which graced his evening repast. He made amends to his insatiable appetite, and regretted that he had no friend to partake in the joke, for he began to find these mysterious attentions too vast for even his literary vanity to swallow. Remembering the purpose of his visit, he inquired how soon the commissioner was expected to return.

"Sir Henry came back this evening, may it please—"

"I must see him to-morrow early; take care I am called at eight."

"A carriage shall be in attendance, your—"

"No, no; my visit is of a private nature."

"I understand, so please—and will caution my servants."

Walton, after having discussed some wine, made *bishop*, and a cigar or two, rang for a night candle. The attentive landlord like Monk Lewis's beautiful spirit, still bearing the silver branch, led the way to the best bed-room. Walton thought of the loutly-situated apartment first allotted to him, and smiled. Dismissing his officious attendant, he retired to rest.

The next morning, somewhat tired by the parade of the past night, he breakfasted in his bed-room, and was preparing for his visit to the dock-yard, when his persevering host entered, beseeching the honour of showing him the way. His offer was accepted; and finding that the champagne had renewed his gouty symptoms, Walton took advantage of his companion's supporting arm. The good man appeared overwhelmed with this condescension, and looked unutterable things, at the various acquaintance he encountered in his way.

At the dock gate, Walton left his delighted cicerone, who intimated his ambition to remain there, to have the supreme felicity of showing him the way back.

Some hours rolled away, during which our traveller received the information he had sought, which appeared of so much import to the Right Honourable—, on whom behalf he had made the inquiry, that he determined on leaving Portsmouth instantly.

A footman of the commissioner's was despatched for a chaise and four, with directions that the bill should be brought at the same time. Down rattled the chaise, and down came waiters, chambermaids, boots, and all "the militia of the inn," to the dock-yard! Walton, without looking at items, put the amount into the hands of his gratified host, distributed his favours liberally to the domestics, threw a crown-piece at the head of the lout, and stepped into his chaise, amidst huzzas from the many idlers who had joined the Georgians.

"Long life to the Grand—" were the only words the noise of the wheels permitted him to hear.

He reached London, without any farther adventure, in as short a time as four horses could get over the ground. Arrived at his home, he instantly forwarded the essential documents to his patron; and, having disburthened himself of the more weighty affair, fell into a series of conjectures, as to the possible motives for the reverential deference he had met with. Tired with conflicting speculations, between his fond wishes to attribute it all to his literary reputation, and his secret fears that the homage was somewhat too profound, even for a *litterateur* of his eminence to reckon upon, he kicked off his boots! Certain characters on the morocco lining attracted his attention. In a moment the mystery was solved. On decyphering them he discovered no less a title than that of

"THE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS!"

for whom the Hoby's had been originally designed—for whom they had proved either too large or too small; and for whom also—our literary diplomatist had been mistaken, from the moment that he consigned them to the polishing hands of the wise waiter of the George!

"Fairly hooked," muttered Walton, as he went grumbling to bed, and hoping the newspapers on the other side might never get hold of the story.

## INTERESTING LETTER.

Extract of a letter, dated  
WASHINGTON, April 22d.

Dear Sir:—Some people are "born to good luck;" and of this favored order of mortals, none ever appeared so conspicuously the "favorite of fortune" as John Tyler. An old woman in Virginia, at the time of Harrison's visit there last February, said—"The General looks well and stout; and I wish him long life; but then no man can ever live long against John Tyler's good luck." This was told here before Harrison's dangerous illness was known. A recurrence to the fortunate crisis of Tyler's life furnishes authority for this prophecy, now so distressingly fulfilled. He succeeded to all his past high offices by the death of the previous incumbents, as you have probably seen mentioned in a recent newspaper paragraph. A much more singular coincidence which has never been published, he himself mentioned to a friend a few days ago, showing a wonderful fatality in the connection of the names of Harrison and Tyler. Both you know were born at "Cabin point" in Charles city County, Virginia, where their fathers were neighbors and associates in public life. Benjamin Harrison being somewhat older than Tyler's father, and always just in advance of him in political station. Benjamin Harrison began the race, as a member of the House of Delegates from Charles city County; and when he was transferred from that place to the State Senate, the elder Tyler succeeded him as Delegate. Harrison, senior, being next elected to the Continental Congress, Tyler, senior, succeeded him as State Senator. Harrison, senior, being then elected Lieut. Governor of Virginia, Tyler, senior, succeeded him in Congress. Harrison, senior, being then elected Governor of Virginia, Tyler, senior, succeeded him as Lieut. Governor. Harrison and Tyler then, holding the two highest offices of that State as their sons lately did the two highest of the Union.—To cap the climax of coincidences,—by the

death of Harrison, senior, in 1791.—Tyler, senior, became Governor of Virginia! Nor does this series of singular consecutions stop here. Harrison second and Tyler second appeared in Congress here nearly at the same time, the former being a Representative from Ohio,—the latter from Virginia. When Tyler first became a member, (for half a term, I believe,) he was put on a standing committee of which Harrison was Chairman, and when Harrison ceased to be a member of the House of Representatives, Tyler succeeded him as Chairman of the Committee. In 1826 Harrison became a United States Senator; and not long after, Tyler was elected also to the Senate, and was then put upon a committee of which Harrison was Chairman. In 1828, when Harrison resigned his place in the Senate to go to Colombia, Tyler succeeded him as Chairman of that Committee also. Their nomination together at Harrisburg, without previous forethought, as to Tyler, at least,—their election and its last great consequence—complete the wonderful tale; and so ends the most remarkable series of accidental coincidences ever known.

By the appointment of the Providence of God, without the agency or intention of man, John Tyler is now President of the United States. In this result so sudden and unexpected, those who know Tyler best, and who daily converse with him here, learning his opinions on all the great questions of National policy,—see nothing unfortunate for the great Whig party or alarming to them. On the contrary every great measure which was expected from Harrison, will find in Tyler a warm and devoted supporter as well as proposer. He has within four days expressed himself in favor of a National Bank. He says, however, that as it will take a long time to get such an institution satisfactorily organized and in full successful operation, and as the country wants and demands immediate relief, he wishes to have some intermediate measures taken to meet present exigencies. On the repeal of the Sub-Treasury, which of course will be the first job of the session, he wishes to have the specie paying State Banks made temporary depositories of the public money, and other measures for the relief of the community while more permanent schemes are under deliberate examination. He goes for the tax on Silks and Wines, and for any needed increase of other duties on Imports, under the compromise. He professes to be very ambitious of having the country speedily relieved, so that the benefits of the great change may be felt by the people during his administration, says, that as far as legislation can effect it, the country may be relieved in ninety days.

This is surely an honorable ambition and a noble spirit worthy of a successor of Harrison, and most satisfactory to the Whigs.

But of all his recent private declarations of sentiment, there is none which I hail with more delight and pride than that of his policy toward the Indians. He denounces and repudiates in the strongest terms the whole Indian policy of Jackson and Van Buren. Humanity and christian principle are to form the basis of his new scheme, as the best securities of an enlightened self-interest. He has already abrogated the iniquitous Cherokee treaty which has made so much trouble and has begun negotiations for a new treaty, furnishing that abused tribe with full indemnification and satisfaction for the plundering and persecutions which they have so long endured with magnanimous forbearance, and heroic patience, silently waiting the day of their redemption in the triumph of the Whigs. It is a fact most unquestionable, though little known among you, that the re-election of Van Buren would have been followed by the outbreak of a flame of war all along our great Western frontier, which would have swept the whites to the Mississippi. This is what the Arkansas men and the Indians themselves say; and nobody can doubt it who knows the facts. The educated and christianized high chiefs and intelligent half-breeds have all along been soothing down the oppressed Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Creeks by promising them certain relief on the election of Harrison and Tyler. John Ross (whom Poinsett refused to acknowledge) has just been recognized as the constitutional "High Chief of the Cherokees." He is here now with his Delegation and looks no more like what we call an Indian than I do.

The whole swarm of Indian agents and superintendents employed by the late administration are to be swept out "with the besom of destruction." With scarcely an exception, they are the greatest set of blood-suckers and tyrants that ever breathed.—Their places will be filled with responsible men, acceptable both to the Indians and the border settlers. New England, that has ever had so loud a voice for the oppressed Cherokees, will rejoice at the change which effaces the disgrace of that deceitful, rapacious policy toward the Aborigines, pursued by Government for the last twelve years. Of all the abominations of Jacksonism, this was the blackest.—*Hartford Courant.*

A DESCRIPTION OF THE MISSOURIAN.—This extraordinary zoological monument of former ages, arrived at Louisville a few days since, and is about to be exhibited in that city. We gather from the Louisville Journal a hasty description of that mighty skeleton, which will be read with more than ordinary interest.

It measures 32 feet in length and 15 in height. The head measures, from the tip of the nose to the spine of the neck, 6 feet.

From the edge of the upper lip, measuring along the roof of the mouth, to the socket of the eye is three feet, from the lower edge of the upper lip to the first edge of the front tooth, 20 inches. Each jaw has four teeth, and the upper jaw has besides two enormous tusks.

The teeth are each four inches broad.—The nose projects 15 inches over the lower jaw. The tusks are 10 feet long, exclusive of 1 foot and 3 inches, which forms the root, and is buried in the skull. The right tusk was found firm in the head, and remained fixed in its socket during its excavation, and its transportation to St. Louis, which fortunate circumstance enables us to know the exact position and situation which the tusks occupied in the head of the animal during its life. They were carried by him almost horizontally, bending somewhat down, and then coming with their points up again, making a sweep, from extremity to extremity, in a straight line across the head of 15 feet. The longest rib measures 5 feet 6 inches in length, the shortest 2 feet 3 inches. The scapula, or shoulder blade is 3 feet 1 inch in length, and 2 feet 7 inches in breadth. The length of the humerus, or forearm, is three feet 5 inches, and its greatest circumference 3 feet 3 inches.—The femur, or thigh-bone, is 4 feet and a half inch long, and 8 inches in diameter. The feet of the animal appear to have been webbed. The fore foot has four toes and a thumb. The longest toe measures 1 foot 8 inches the shortest 1 foot; and the thumb 7 inches. All the bones of the animal are firm, and contain no marrow. The cavity of the brain is quite large.

The proprietor, Mr. Koch, in his printed description of the animal, makes the following remarks on its supposed habits and nature:

The animal has been, without doubt, an inhabitant of water-courses, such as large rivers and lakes, which is proven by the formation of the bones; let his feet were webbed; 2d, all his bones were solid, and without marrow, as the aquatic animals of the present day; 3d, his ribs were too small and slender to resist the many pressures and bruises they would be subject to on land; 4th, his legs are short and thick; 5th, his tail is flat and broad; 6th, and last his tusks are so situated in the head that it would be utterly impossible for him to exist in a timbered country. His food consisted as much of vegetables as flesh, although he undoubtedly consumed a great abundance of the latter, and was capable of feeding himself with his fore foot, after the manner of the beaver or otter, and possessed, also, like the hippopotamus, the faculty of walking on the bottom of waters, and rose occasionally to take air.

The singular position of the tusks has been very wisely adopted by the Creator for the protection of the body from the many injuries to which it would be exposed while swimming or walking under the water; and, in addition to this, it appears that the animal has been covered with the same armor as the alligator, or perhaps the migatherium."

INTERESTING INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF GEN. WILLIAM H. HARRISON.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—The following incident illustrative of the providential care of God over this truly great and good man, in a time of peril and danger, has, I believe, never been published. Having had the pleasure of hearing it from his own lips, and believing it to be calculated to awaken a still deeper interest in his character, I send it for your Journal.

He said that, on the evening previous to the battle of Tippecanoe, he strongly suspected that the Indians would attack him during the night. Accordingly gave orders for every man to lie upon his arms, and for every horse to remain caparisoned and ready for action at a moment's warning. "Being up and engaged in writing at a quarter before two o'clock, as was my custom to do," said the General, "the sudden crack of the rifles of the picket guard soon told the truth of my prediction, for true enough, they were upon us. The precautions I had taken the evening before enabled us to give them a warm reception. As it was still quite dark, and the attack was so sudden, my aids, as well as myself, were unable to distinguish our chargers, and mounted the first that came to hand. As for myself, I had time to get but one of my stockings on, and in this manner rode into the battle.

It was my habit to ride a favorite white charger, and my aid a red one, but by mistake we had exchanged horses. It was not till after the battle that I discovered the circumstance. In the early part of the action I missed my aid and on search being made afterwards, we found him among the slain, completely riddled by the bullets of the Indians. I afterwards ascertained that they had taken him for me, as he was riding a white charger. Thus by this accident my life was spared."

JOHN BANKS AND THE TARIFF.—The following remarks upon the necessity of a tariff high enough to protect the industry of our mechanics and agriculturalists, are taken from a speech of the Hon. JOHN BANKS, delivered January 31st, 1833.

Much has been said on the subject of free trade. We now import many millions more than we export. This is a constant drain upon us. It takes our specie out of the country. Our importations, under all the duties which have been imposed, are much too great. We now admit foreign goods into our ports, under moderate duties, while Great Britain prohibits most of the valua-

ble productions of our country, from entering into her ports.—Many foreign Governments now impose heavier duties upon our productions than we do upon theirs; and we are urged to reduce our duties still lower. To do this, would be injudicious and unwise on our part, while other Governments retain their rigid rules of prohibition against us. This has not the semblance of free trade in its character. It is free on our part, and prohibition on theirs. There is no reciprocity or equality in it. Great Britain never has adopted, towards us, the policy which we are now urged to adopt in regard to the whole world. She very wisely makes her laws for herself, and for her people, and not for us or our people. She does not now, and never has bought from us. She never has, and I hazard the assertion, she never will adopt the principles as the rule of her action towards us. She takes our products when she can profit by it, or when compelled by the necessities of her people. She ceases to take them as soon as she can do better, or when the necessity ceases.—With what reason it is urged upon us to open our ports to foreign importation under these circumstances? Our Legislation should be such as to meet the wants of our people.—We should guard and protect the rights of the people and interests of the nation against the influence and effects of foreign legislation. This I deem to be one of the highest and most important duties. When other Governments open their ports to our products, it will then be time for us to open our ports to theirs.

This, it will be borne in mind, was spoken in 1833, when the tariff was much higher than it is now. We trust that ere long every man in the country will see that the tariff of protection is indispensably necessary for the promotion of our best interests.

THE POLYPU.—The Polypus is one of the most curious of the animal world, and feeds upon insects. At sometimes happens that two Polypos lay hold on the same worm, and when they meet, one swallows the other—but their stomachs, like those of all other animals, being incapable of digesting a living substance, after an hour or two, the one that has been swallowed issues out. The manner in which these animals propagate their kind is not less remarkable.—First there appears small tubercles on the sides, which in a few days assume the shape of a small Polypus. Before it is separated from the parent, the young one sucks its food, and it is often the case that it becomes a parent itself before being detached therefrom.—The indestructibility of their life is most astonishing. When cut in two, they will join themselves together, and when cut in two and scattered, each part forms a new and entire animal. They may also be turned inside out, and even grafted together.—This remarkable power of reproduction gave them the scientific name of hydras, in allusion to the fabulous monster of that name.

PATENT SERMONS OF DOW JR.—Hear him discourse upon *Dandies*.

They are mere walking sticks for tomatoe fists, ornamented with brass heads, and barely touched with the varnish of etiquette. Brass heads, did I say? Nay, their caputs are only half ripe musk melons with monstrous thick rinds, and all hollow inside, containing the seeds of foolishness, swimming about with a vast quantity of sap. Their moral garments are a double breasted coat of vanity; padded with pride, and lined with the silk of self complacency; their outer apparel is all in keeping and imported fresh from the devil's wholesale and retail ready-made clothing establishment. Tinkered up with broad cloth, finger rings, safety chains, soft sodder, vanity and impudence; they are no more silver than a plated spoon is solid silver. I detect a dandy, as a cat does a wet floor. There are some vain foals in this vain world, who, after long incubation will hatch out from the hot bed of pride a sickly brood of fuzzy ideas, and then go strutting along in the path of pompousity, with all the self importance of a speckled hen with a black chicken. I have an antipathy to such people."

THE AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.—We learn from the Annual Report of the American Bible Society, that since the organization of the Association, through its efforts nearly 3,000,000 Bibles and Testaments have been sent forth, and means furnished for publishing not less than 300,000 copies more in foreign languages. They have been published in five Indian tongues, in seven of those spoken in Europe, in five of those used in Asiatic Turkey, in seven of those of India, in the Chinese, the Hawaiian, the Sandwich Islands, and in the Gbebo tongue on the west coast of Africa. Means have also been furnished for the purchase and distribution of the scriptures in as many as twenty additional tongues, making something like fifty in which they have directly and indirectly gone forth to the world. In the course of the year 400 persons have become life members and life directors, and 19 new auxiliaries have been founded, mostly in the Western States.—The whole number of Bibles and Testaments printed during the year is 1,668,274; the number issued during the same time is 1,503,302, showing a decrease of 8,000 on the former Report.—*Phil. Inq.*

Corn Meal should never be ground very fine. It injures the richness of it. Try it coarse. This is the secret why the western "dodgers" are so good.