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A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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POETRY.

[From the New York Observer,

MOONLIGHT THOUGHTS.

BY PARK BENJAMIN. How coldly bright the silent moon Above you cloudy pillar shines;

How sweetly, on the trembling wave Reflected, glow her silver lines! The air is still, and from each sphere Of saphire in the distant skies, Like diamond sparkles, soft and clear, Look down a myriad starcy eyes!

Above, the heavens are all undimin'd: Below, save on the horizon's verge, Where one gold-tinted vapor stands, There drifts no pale and misty surge; Around, save where the forests throw Their dark, collected shadows down, The landscape's broad and smiling brow Seems not to wear a single frown.

The peaceful silence of the night Into my secret soul descends, And dreams of high and holy thought This scene of love, transporting, lends. I would not give an hour like this, In heavenly musing sweetly passed, For days and years of common bliss, Or earthly joys that cannot last.

In such an hour my spirit goes Beyond the narrow bounds of Time, And sours away, on tireless wing, To realms unfading and sublime To realms where pure and perfect light Is faintly pictured in each gem-That glitters on the zone of Night, Or gleams upon her diadem.

MISCELLANY.

imbibe from it something which is either firm, but did not speak. I did. infectious or salubrious. The society of virtuous persons is enjoyed beyond their company, while vice carries a sting into solitude. The society or company you keep, is both the indication of your charncter and the former of it. In company, society will please you or it will not; if it one condition.' does not please you, the end of going will "I cannot talk of conditions, sir," said be defeated. In such society, you will the General. feel your reverence for the dictates of con- "Why, then I will consider the condition impious buffoonery; the consequence of not to do it."

"God forbid," says Bishop Watson, "that freedom of inquiry should be checked for fear of the consequences; the consequenexpectations of the human race."

A MODERN MILO.

plough was not only completely stopped, but immoveably fixed. For a considerable time the poor fellow, standing with his slightest chance of release. At times he miserable dreams he always found himself in the same position—in the same agony -in the same writhing attitude of despair. In a fit of desperation he drew his knife from his belt, and for a few seconds meditated on endeavouring to release himself by cutting off his own foot; but reflection again plunged him into despair, and in this agony he remained until he bethought himself of the following plan, Stooping forwards, he cut the band that connected his oxen with the plough. As soon as they were at liberty he drew the patient animals towards him by the tipe-reins he had continued to hold, and when their heads were close to him, he passed his hands down his naked arms, which for some time had been bleeding from the musquitoes that had been assailing them, and then daubing the horns of both his bullocks with his blood, he cut their reins short off, and striking the animals with their, reins they immediately left him; and, just as he had intended that they should, they proeccded homewards. On their arrival at his log but the blood on their horns instantly attracted the attention of a labourer who lived with him, and who, fancying that the animals must have gored their master, has-

P. Head's Emigrant.

Anecdote of Wolcott.

Expressing my surprise one day to Wolcott, that his satirical disposition had not forenoon alone together, when something I said to the General, roused his anger .-He retorted. I was more sareastic than before. He went away, and sent me a upon the Potomac to the summit of the Rocky challenge for the next morneng. Six o'- Mountains. challenge for the next morneng. Old o clock was the hour fixed upon; the ground to be spurious.

A Rail from the fence that Mr. Buchanan is on A Rail from the fence that Mr. Buchanan is on the Tariff question. seconds. The window of my room, however, commanded the Green. I had scarce- the Constitution to his own understanding-the ly got off my bed to dress for the appoint
A Redeemed Pledge of a Locofoco politician. ment, when I saw the General walking up and down the river, half an hour before his time. The sun was just rising cloudily, nexation man. the morning bitterly cold; which, with the sight of the General's pistol and his atten- presented by Mr. Slidell to President Polk. dants on the ground before the hour appointed, were by no means calculated to strengthen my nerves. I dressed, and while doing so, made up my mind it was a great folly for two old friends to pop signs may look upon 1817 with a fearful away at each other's lives. My resolu- face. The year begins with Friday and Missouri Expositor describes the newly tion was speedily taken. I rang for my ends with Friday—that very unlucky day. invented machine called a Wind-Wagon, servant girl.

in a minute or two."

"Yes, sir." back way from from my house, which o- There will be no celipse visible in the \$6 per hundred pounds. A gentleman EVIL COMPANIONS.—Society is the at- pened on the Green. I crossed like a lion, year—unlucky for star-gazers. But as an who rode in the wagon says, that with onmosphere of souls; and we necessarily and went up to McCormick. He looked offset for the whole, January is to be blessed by one sail and a light breeze; it went at

"Good morning to ye, General." The General bowed.

"This is too cold a morning for fighting." "There is but one alternative," said the General, distinctly.

"It is what you soldiers call an apology. when the porce of the mind are opened, My dear fellow, I would rather make there requires more caution than usual, be- twenty when I was so much in the wrong cause the mind is passive. Either vicious as I was yesterday; but I will only on

science wear off, and that name at which assented to. It is, that you will come in angels bow and devils tremble, you will and take a good breakfast with me, now on hear contemned and abused. The Bible the table. I am exceedingly sorry if I will supply material for unmeaning jest or hurt your feelings yesterday, for I meant

this will be a practical deviation from vir- We shook hands like old friends, and tue, the principles will become sapped, the soon forgot the differences over tea and fences of conscience broken down: and toast; but I did not like the pistols and that when debauchery has corrupted the char-cold morning; notwithstanding, I believe will glory in their shame.—Robert Hall. the combatants command the field as well A Ct as I did, and on such a bitter cold morning We find in the N. Y. Post an account of too."-New Monthly Magazine.

CHINESE LOVE OF MONEY .- Of all the ces may be subversive of systems of error, men on the face of the globe, (and I have but never of the rights and well-founded sojourned among several nations in my Journal of Commerce,) I have never seen Good Advice.—A shrewd old gentle-any equal to the Chinese in love of money. I have not to bleed, and to remedy this, he split man once said to his daughter: "Be sure, It is said that this people have many idols, man once said to his daughter. The sure, my dear, that you never marry a poor and so they have; but they are all wors man, but remember, the poorest man in shipped as a means to some end; and their to cover the potato and keep it from falling to cover the potato and keep it from falling worship seems to be narrowed down to that one great end—riches and the enjoy-turbed again until a day or two since, ment of riches. And impious would that The British emigrant, who had reared man be esteemed, who neglected to light a The British emigrant, who had reared man be esteemed, and highest the his humble shanty, was one day engaged taper, and burn three incense sticks every grown from the piece stuck on the end of it, if you wish to realize the true taste of in a remote part of his two-hundred- evening before that all-adored idol. Even grown from the branch. acre lot in ploughing a small space of now how does my cars ring with the exground which he had but partially cleared, clamation of horror which burst from my and he was proceeding without his coat landlord, some few nights ago, when on Roquelaur, while on a journey, met, at a close to his plough, driving a yoke of ox- taking possession of his premises, his in- ball, at Toulouse, a young lady of surprien, when the animals, starting at some cense pot was thrown into the street .- sing beauty. He could not forget her, and wild beast or other object which they saw The landlord now, of his own accord, sent back by a confidential friend to say in the forest, suddenly dragged the plough comes almost every evening to my study, that she was the possessor of his heart, between an immense fallen tree and a to join in reading the Bible, and uniting in and he would give fifty thousand louis d'ors stump, by which the drivers righ't foot prayer to the true God with the disciple. for one hair from her eye-brow. "Make Wool Brooks, Jessup, Kearney, Commodore Con-

left leg on his plough, suffered exeruciat- part of the world, in proportion, are there that sum." ing agony, from which he saw not the more instances of extreme longevity, than among the Norwegian peasantry, who almost fainted; but on recovering from his scarcely ever taste animal food. In the seinhabitants live on coarse vegetable food, there are a great many instances of advandred years of age; many between one peaceable tillers of the soil; subsisting ing been misdirected, constantly on vegetable food; often attaining a hundred years of age, yet still green and vigorous. Of the South American Indians, Ulloa says—"I myself have known several who, at the advanced ago of a hundred years, were still robust and active, which unquestionably must be attributed to the perfect sameness and simplicity of their food." But the Peruvian Indians and the Creoles are remarkably long lived and retain their faculties to a very advanced age. Slaves in the West Indies are recorded from a hundred and thirty to a

hundred and fifly years of age. ROGUERY OF OUR ANCESTORS .- An I tened to the clearance, where they found rishman, telling what he called an excelhim, like Milo, fixed in the cleft oak, in lent story, a gentleman observed he had the dreadful predicament I have described, met it in a book published many years and from which it was with the utmost ago. "Confound those ancients," one's good thoughts.'

got him into more scrapes, he told me he the Smithsonian Bequest for room to ex- man who entered the Bishop's Palace and have prominent place:

A Portrait of "James K. Polk's Near Neighbor" in 1844, who said the Colonel was a Tariff man. The Stone thrown by James K. Polk standing

The Celebrated Letter from Polk to Kane-said

Polk's Polyglot, by means of which he interprets

Gov. Shunk's interest in the "one term principle." A Share of Texas Scrip, owned by an anti-an-

A Cane made from the Plaquemine poll, to be Dissolving Views of General Cass' mechanical panorama of the Presidency, "small by degrees and Lieut. Ayres immediately, and without ob-

THE PRESENT YEAR The observer of The fourth of July comes on Sunday-"Molly, light the fire instantly; make very unlucky. For the first time in the some good toast; let the breakfast be got "recollection of the oldest inhabitant," there will be no full moon this year in the vontor says he can run up and down, amonth of February-unlucky month .-My watch was within a minute of the Our national political day begins on Sunthe time. Pistol in hand, I went out the day, the 4th of March, unlucky day .-with two full moons, and March with a the rate of eight miles an hour. like number-this will he lucky, and perhaps throw light enough over the dark prognostications.—Portsmouth Journal.

> Michigan, told the following story concerning the mosquitoes. Being in the woods, he one day was so annoyed by them that he took refuge under an inverted potash kettle. His first emotion of joy at his had been found, and also every man they happy deliverance and secure asylum were hardly over when the mosquitos, having found him, began to drive their probosees through the kettle. Forunately, he had a hammer in his pocket, and he clenched them down as fast as they came through, until at last such a host of them through, until at last such a host of them which have occurred at sea during the placed the tooth upon the table, were fastened to the poor man's domicile year ending June 30, 1846. The number "Hill-low! Ow!" shouled it that they rose and flew away with it, leav- of vessels lost was 142, (40 ships, 24 brigs,

CURIOUS FACT IN AGRICULTURE. the production of potatoes in the following life, says a Canton correspondent of the grape vine, and he accordingly lopped off it was such an one as the apostle enjoined the unnecessary branches, which caused a potato into two pieces, one of which he when it was removed and found to contain

and ancle were so firmly jammed, that the [Dollar is the Yankee name of this idol.] my compliments to the duke," replied the nor, Commodore Perry, brother of O. H. Perry, lively lady, "and tell him I do not deal in and broner-in-a and Jack Hays. INFLUENCE OF VEGETABLE DIET ON retail; but, since I have been so happy as Longevity.—It is said that in no other to please him, he may have the whole for ler, Quitman, Smith, Col. Harney, and Commo-

A SAD MISTAKE. - V. B. Howard, a The pronoun it is a comical word. worthy clerk in the Post Office at Dayton, vere climate of Russia also, where the Ohio, was last spring charged with purloining \$200 from a letter which Messrs. It is black, it is white-it is long, it is short, Chambers and Harris of that city, deposit- Ir is everything, almost, and then it is nought. ced age. The late returns of the Greek ed in the office to be sent to Springfield, Ir is true—it is a lie; it isn't! it is! church population of the Russian empire but which never came to hand. The give, in the table of the deaths of the male charge against Howard almost drove him sex, more than one thousand above a hun- to despair. He immediately resigned and volunteered for Mexico, where, being of a hundred and forty; and four between one feeble constitution, he fell a prey to dishundred and forty and one hundred and fif- case and died on the march from Matamoty. It is stated that, whatever age the ros to Camargo. A week or two ago the Mexican Indians live, they never become letter with the money was returned from gray haired. They are represented as the dead letter office at Washington, hav-

> pupil understand the nature and application kilt but yourself?? ion of a passive verb, said:

"A passive verb is expressive of the nature of receiving an action: as, Peter is beaten. Now, what did Peter do?"

The boy, pausing a moment, with the gravest countenance imaginable, replied, "Well, I don't know, without he hollor-

A cobler, siting in his stall, offended a gentleman who was passing by. "Sirrah," said the gentleman, "you are a raseal, and if you come out I will give you a kick." "Thank you," said the cobler, "if you would give me two, I would not come

A RACE.—The Washington correspon-We learn that Mr. Polk's Commission- dent of the Philadelphia Sun tells this stoer of Patents intends to make application ry :- "At the attack on Monterey, you are Written for the W. Y. Spirit of the Times," by to the National Institute, or the Regents of aware that Lieutenant Ayres was the first was never in but one that seriously alarmatic but in the Smithsonian Bequest for room to examine the smithsoni companies belonging to Gen. Worth's di-Capt. Vinton. He, with one of the companies, had scattered them as skirmishers, and when the order was given to storm the of the attendant "whar he could find a docpalace, there was a race of very exciting | tor !" character between the scattered parties and the company under Capt. Bomford, which had been kept in close order, for the purpose of resisting any attack of the cavalry the skirmishers having a little the advantage. Limit. Ayres having reached the palace, found it difficult to effect its entre. when one of Capt. Bomford's men rushed up to his aid, and by a desperate effort, pitched him through a window,struction, made his way to the summit and

hoisted the flug." WIND WAGON ON THE PRAIRIES.—The which is be used with sails and rigging as' a ship, for running over the prairies. The machine is simply constructed, and the incross the plains, overcome a steep, with a gontle ascent, without difficulty, and will earry freight to Bent's fort or Santa Fe at

features of the year to overcome all evil regulators, a gang of men who profess to eisionally enquiring "what this was for?" An American Mosquito Story.—An the country of thieves, counterfeiters and him to be seated. American, living near the Grande River, rascals, have been guilty of a number of outrages, such as releasing some of their gang who were in custody of the civil officers; whipping several of the members of the grand jury by whom the indictment could catch, who had obeyed the sheriff's summons to act as a posse or guard.

DISASTERS AT SEA DURING THE YEAR 1816 .- The report on commerce and nav- operators immediately adjusted his forceps, ing him shelterless!—Sir F. Head's Em- 64 schoops, and 14 sloops, of the aggreigrant.

"wot'n thunder are you deu-in? ConWhere thirst the quivering lips shall parch,
igrant. gate tonnage of 20,309 tons. The num | smash !" ber of steamers lost in 1846 was 22, of "Not so had as that I hope" the aggregate tonnage of 4314 tons.

JURY COULDN'T AGREE. - A clergyman manner: - A gentleman in the month of has been tried in Kentucky for kissing May conceived that it was necessary to another man's wife. The jury couldn't cut one or two more branches from his agree on the kind of a kiss given; whether to give, or one of his own getting up.

A FAMILY MEETING .- In New York, last Phristmas, there was a family meeting of eight children, a brother and seven sisters, whose united ages are five hundred and fourteen years, being an average of over sixty four years. They were all in the enjoyment of excellent health.

the "plant divine." Ordinary well or TAKE THE WHOLE LOT. - The Duke of spring water is generally impregnated with lime. If so, the lime acts chemically on the tea leaf and destroys the aroma.

TAn exchange paper classifies the political preferences of the principal officers of the army and

WHIGS-Generals Scott, Gaines, Taylor, Worth, and brother-in-law to Mr. Slidell, Capiain May,

lore Stockton.

Ir is sometimes amusing, it is often absurd; It is large, it is small, it is round, it is square. Ir rains, and it snows—it is foul, it is fair, Indeed the word it is a humbug and-Quiz

"How beautiful," said a lady, "the face of nature looks after a shower!" "Yes, madam, and so would yours, after undergoing a similar process."—Herald of Free-

A soldier who was once wounded in battle, set up a terrible bellowing. An Irishman who laid near, with both legs shot off, immediately sung out-"Bad luck to the A teacher, one day, endeavoring to make like of ye-do ye think that nobody is half a dollar to take me to the first doctor

RECIPE FOR MAKING ICE WATER .- Biddy, said we to a raw servant girl lately from tother side of the pond, bring me a glass of ice water.

Yes ma'am. A long time clapsed, and no Biddy-We commenced a search for Biddy, and we found her before the kitchen fire holding a large piece of ice to the blaze, and as it melted, she would drop it in the tumbler.

Noble-The officers of our gallant little navy attached to the Gulf Squadron, have, with that magnanimity which is characteristic of their profession, determined to present all the prize money now due them, Anger has produced billious fevers, hem- to the widow of Lieut. Charles W. MorThe March of Science.

THE YOUNG 'UN.

A raw specimen of the rawest kind of Yankee arrived at the Franklin House, in exploit in substance as follows: "Two Philadelphia one day last week, and having been shown to an apartment, he hastivision were united under the command of ly adjusted his outer man, and made his appearance in the reception room below. He walked up to the office, and enquired The servant referred him to the Clerk.

"Wal, nabur, whar'll I git a doctor?"

"A physician?" "No-a doctor."

"Beg pardon, sir—a surgeon you mean." "No, I don't, nuther. I mean a teuth doctor." 🕟

"Ah-a dentist. Yes." "Wal-I do' no' wot you calls 'em,

yere—but we calls 'em teuth-doctors down ur way?' "Your teeth trouble you, ch?"

"Blast it! I reckon you'd think so-ef you had it. 'Taint dun nuthin but jump | Pierce demagogues our Country brought; ike blaizes for more'n ten hours-an' I'm

gwoin teu hev it out, sure!" The stranger was forthwith directed to he nearest dentist. Arriving at the hotel door, he hailed a cab, and gave the doctor's address (which happened to be in the next | The honor of the nation came. street beyond!) and having rode some fifteen minutes, he was backed up in front of the door! He jumped out-paid his 'four levies''-jerked the bell-pull-and was ushered into the "drawing" room.

During the operation upon a customer who proceeded him, he amused himself by staring at the pictures upon the walls, Lynch Law in Illinois. A band of or in handling over the instruments—ocbe, good law abiding citizens, and in the or "what the man did with that?" until his name and under the profession of ridding turn arrived, and the operator requested Commingling with the wails of woe

> "Whar?" "Here, sir-if you please,"

"I want a teuth pulled." "I understand, sir."

"Wal--'spose you deu." "Be seated, sir-please."

"Oh, yaas. There-that's the feller, thar," continued the Yankee—and he made such a hole in his face, as safely Where fooman seeks his foeman's life—Where fooman seeks his foeman's life—

igation shows the number of disasters seized the molar, and with a single wrench "Hil-low! Ow!" shouted the Yanker -"wot'n thunder are you deu-in? Con-

"Wal-It duz feel better, fact!"

"I thought it would."

"By gracious! tho'-you did it slick!" "I shall be happy to see you again," adled the polite doctor!

"Wal-I do' no' 'bout that. Wot's to pay ?"

"One dollar, sir."

"One what?" "A dollar, sir,"

"A dev-I mean-that is-forgive me for swarin'-but, Mister, aint you mistaken?"

"No, sir"?

"O, git out-you're jokin!" "No, sir."

"Wal, now, luk yere-stranger. You was'nt long about it''-"I know it, sir"-

-"and a dollar for less than a minnit's work ain't zackly deuin's you'd be dun by -swan 'taint!'

"A dollar is my price, sir." "A dollar! Thunder and brick bats-

ou dont mean it!" "I do, indeed, sir."

Wall-ef I must-yere's yer money,' "Thank you?"

"I've hed a teuth pulled afore." "So, I perceive-all but the Stump."

-"an' it tuk the doctor more'n an hour o deu it!"

-"Possible !" "He jes had tou drag me round the room, ore and aft, twenty times—and when he lost his "grip" he'd take a'holt again, smarter'n ever! It was the reel nait'ral

kind o' labor' "Astonishing!"

-"an' he didn't charge me but twentyfive cents!" "He was very reasonable." "Wal, Mr. Dentiss-Ibelieve that's yure

name—which way is it ten the Franklin House?" "Directly round the corner, sir."

"Whar ?" "Round the first corner."

first visit!

"Devil it is! Wy—I gin a cab feller -and he rode me round a dozen streets, to git here !"—and muttering a curse upon toothaches, dentists, and cab drivers-he repaired to the hotel, brought out his luggage himself, and trudged to the Western cars-declaring he would never stop in "Feledelfy" again until he had a bigger pile of tin than he was blessed with on his

TAKEN FOR A GOOD-LOOKING MAN.-'Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" Art smitten childless !- Freedom's Niobe ! asked a friend of ours the the other day .- Our old and goodly "vossel" of State "Yes." replied another, "I was taken for him once." "You! why you are as ugly as sin." "I don't care for that! I was ta- And verily we'll need e'er long, to hoop her, ken for him; I endorsed his note, and was taken for him by the sheriff."

There will not be a total eclipse of the sun in America, until August 7, 1869.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE

"STAR AND BANNER." Good Monn, kind Patrons, thyme for sale! Come "fork a bit," and read my tale: The CARRIER, with his store of fun, His New Year's round has just begun With laughing eye and "ropes" of verses. Now feel ye for him in your purses!

Varied the song that he would sing In memory of the year now fled, As forth the links of rhyme he'd fling Around the living and the dead, As thought wings, swift, its silent flight, Back o'er the crowded train, that springs Forth from the Old Year's depths to light,

And Fancy through the Future wings; A History scarce could hold the tale, Our song a Preface e'en will fail. A year has wrought a wondrous change Upon the face of this great nation; Events unthought of, yast and strange, Have formed an odd concatenation. The cry was heard of "War for Oregon !", With this the past year's Act begun; When statesmen jarred about "the line,"

Some claiming up to "Forty-nine,"
And others, rushing to the sortic,
Cried "War, or Fifty-four-forty!" The sound was dire-huge talk was made, And forth, in hostile field arrayed, The wager must be staked and fought! But milder counsels ruled the day When Statesmen gave their counsels in, And Reason held its liberal sway— Quelled the out-breaking of war's flame-

And forth, in safety, from this din And now the "star of empire" goes O'er Rocky Mountains, alpine snows, And the far-sweeping, setting sun Glows 'bove our glorious Oregon!

But Annexation rash has brought, Fast in its train, grim visaged war; And lands "annexed" must yet be bought With countless cost-with human gore! How changed the scene! since, rhyme in hand, doffed my cap last New Year's morn: When peace smiled joyful o'er the land, And plenty poured her golden horn. Now War's harsh notes are clanging wild,

The mother mourns her murdered child, Or husband rushing on the foe; The thundering tread of armies comes With shrick of fife and roll of drums. How strange these sounds—how sad the scene ! Peace, frightened, shrinks with haggard mien! Southward the fiery torrent streams, And leaps the borders of our land: And shout, and shrick, and fierce sword-gleams,

rendered it an "open countenance!" The And o'er the wasted plains of Mexico, With charge and triumph, on the victors go! Hark! notes of bold and gallant victory,

From Palo Alto and from Montercy! Then news of long and dangerous march O'er desert plains, through mountain pass. Such are the notes that vagrant Rumor brings-O'er scenes like these the weary far And then, the treasures of the land,

The carnings of the brawny hand, That honest toil embrowned and strung, To glut War's maw, must forth be wrung. For millions count as hundreds now And statesmen shrewd can scarce tell how. The "needful" forth from nothing can be brought Or be from poor men's meat and drink distilled Or loans at "fourth a century" can be bought-

So that our empty coffers may be filled. The war begun, the struggle must not cease Till triumph crowns it with a glorious peace. But then the cost—ah! there's the score— A hundred millions, aye, or more! The Treasury—not a dollar in the till. And Treasury notes and stock enough to fill The Mississippi, or the Rio Grande, And—the biggest and the hardest pill-A debt to last till Time's last sand!

Congress has sat-adjourned-and met And our most democratic Polk His Message sent—the longest yet-Foo long by far to read, for common folk A barrister, forsooth, he seems to ben argument as broad as long, But not so deep, 'tis plain to see-He fiercely sounds the battle-gong,

Until he's roused the startled land And proved our "line" the Rio Grande: And more—that over Santa Fo A far-famed, bloodless victory Was won, by Commodoro Kearney, Within our very territory! How like a piece of ancient history, Done up in quaint and curious poetry !

Thus having flourished long his sword And grown, in valor, vastly hold, By one brief flat of his word The Tariff's to the British sold! And just Protection's called unjust, Absurd—a theory grey with must!
And British goods and British men More favored than American-The honest labor, thrift, and toil, Of the good freemen of our soil Are left, without our fostering care,

With Europe's paupers to compete—Who toil on, by the rush-light's glare, And stanys for lack of bread and meat! Take we a steamer for the Old World's shore, fortnight's sail—the sea we're o'er! England! self-vaunted "mistress of the seas." Thy crafty statesmen, cool and sage,

Rule thy frail princess as they please. And calm, with bread, thy madden'd subject The cunning statesmen too have aroughts An artifice on Yankee folk;
Yes! and with Free Trade beit nave taught And noosed our Cabinet and our Pelic. And, lured with "reciprocity," and "new corn laws,"

Lo! e'en "Democracy" is in the Lion's paws! Cracow! thy mournful fall we hear, With bitter anguish, for thy darkling doom! And Freedom's sons will drop the tear, And wail as mourners round thy tomb. Foul Despotism has crushed, in night, The hopes thy children long have nursed:

And thous the free, the beautiful, the bright looks With chains and thraldom now art cursed! Ali! Poland! thou, once mother of the free, Too leaky hath grown, sirs, here of late, And far too long has been filled with "porter," And then "small beer," or takind p sorter," A master workingn of a "COOPERT

Thus have I scattered round "Star-light" To make you merrier and wiser And now, if the Carrier thinks aright

You "OWE HIM ONE"-Good bye, Air