A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, The Markets, Local and General Intelligence, Politics, Advertising, &c.

39TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA: MONDAY, NOV. 10, 1856.

NO. 7.

#### Terms of the "Compiler."

The Republican Compiler is published was only to think of the weeping maid by my roll of bills. every Monday morning, by Henry J. Statte, side. I waited till her sobbings ceased, and at \$1,75 per annum if paid in advance—\$2,00 then carefully approached the object of her money—you per annum if not paid in advance. No sub- visit. acription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job-Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "COMPILER" on the sign.

## Choice Poetry.

#### THE DREAM.

BY MRS. HOSFORD. She slept-but not the gentle sleep That closes childhood's eye; And not the slumber that in youth Subjues the pulses high,

All the day the turf had swept the shore With hearse, unbroken chime, And now its midnight murmurings With her young heart kept time. In dreams she lived the sorrows o'er

That paled her cheeks a warmglow: In dreams she met neglect and scorn, Reproach and want and woe; In dreams she cried, "My Father, aid A wrestler with despair! Thy discipline isdark and stern I faint with grief and care." Tears fell like rain -a soft repose Stole o'er the sleeper's eye. As silver octaves stiered the air.

And white winged hovered nigh, She-heard in trance heroic song, Of firm endurance given: To great and hely odes of old, By perfect trust in heaven, Of him who on an ocean world

Outrode the surges high, And at Jehovah's man late sw The rainbow span the sky. Of Enoch's deathless flight to God: Of Hagar's lonely cries; Elijah by the ravens led,

And Abraham's sacrifice.

Full swelled the symphony divine, Exultant and afar. The dreamer's face was that of one Crowned with a new-born star, And when the early morning beam Athwart her pillow stole. She woke, the conflict to abide

Serene and glad of soul. .....

Oh : nightly doth a vision like Some burdened spirit see; Though angels talk no more with men, God-guided still are we And Saith achieves in silent hearts Its victories sublime, And scraphs minister, as east In Judah's sacred clime.

## Select Miscellany.

## THE LOST BANK NOTE.

BY A RETIRED ATTORNEY.

From the present, with its serene joys, I "Why, mother's sickness had reduced my sometimes look back upon the past, with its brother's finances down to the lowest elibtrials and its struggles. In my quiet home low that we had not even enough to pay our in the country, I feel as though the battle had guarter's rent, and the quarter bills. Richard life has been a busy, bustling scene, and here several days he was very sad. But one day with me to my office, where he was folded in in my quiet library, surrounded by the well- he came home with an unusual cheerful face, the arms of his loving and devoted sister.
thumbed volumes of Blackstone, Chitty, and and informed us that he had paid the rent and He was saved! He was innocent! What thumbed volumes of Blackstone, Chitty, and and informed us that he had paid the rent and their fellows, I feel as though I had completely | all the bills. emerged from the din of the world, and that my heaven had commenced here on earth.

actor in many a life-drama, which may possess to others some portion of the interest with a week after—that was yesterday—when he which I regard them, but more for my own did not come home to dinner. We were not a nuse neat, nowever, than for the editication alarmed, however; but when he did not come of the reader—though I trust my narrative may not be without its moral-I transcribe I went to the store to seek him. from the page of memory an incident from my experience.

I was seated in my office, busily engaged in hunting up the law for a certain case of some importance, when the door was timidly opened, and a young lady, apparently not more than seventeen years of age, stepped into the room. Without being very preity, she had a countenance and an expression which failed not to attract the interest of the beholder.

She was quite pale, and seemed to shrink with instinctive dread from the glance I bestowed upon her But her sweet face and gentle manners had already won my sympathy. Her sad face and timid movements assured me that she had a painful tale to

tell; yet I was not indisposed to hear it. A visitor with a less prepossessing face would have called forth a frown and a short answer, for I was in the very midst of an in-

search in a satisfactory manner. She advanced towards my desk, and I closed my book, and rose to receive her.
"Mr. Docket!" said she, and I saw her

lips tremble with emotion as she spoke. I signified to her that I was the person she sought, and handed her a chair—a civility An officer was called, and poor Richard was site as its predecessor, which was built of which her trembling frame enabled her to thrown into prison. Of course he could not logs, and served the double purpose of a place appreciate, for her agitation seemed to be en-

tirely beyond her control. After allowing her a few moments to recover her self-possession, I gently required her

business with me. "I have a brother," she began, and the hot tears filled her eyes, and for a moment obstructed her vision. Her heart seemed to

close with its wild beatings.
"May I know whom I address?" I asked, moderating my voice, so as to afford her all were all against a successful defence. But I

"Alice Wade," she replied. " "You seem to be in distress. Let me beg tively swear. of you to be calm; perhaps your case is not

so had as you suppose.' "May Heaven grant that it be not!"

"Tuke your own time, Miss Wade. Perhaps you had better whit a few moments, till reason assured me that Richard, good son you feel better able to proceed, and in the though he was, was guilty of the crime with meantime I assure you of my desire to serve which he was charged.

"Thank you, sir," sobbed she. So I turned to my law books, so as

embarrass her by seeming to be waiting for her But I had lost the clue to the investigation, Here are twenty dollars, it is all we have, but the guardian angel of maiden life. to recover her calmness.

and though I fixed my eyes on the book, it

"I am taking up your time, Mr. Docket; She took her leave, after thanking m but I have heard that you were a kind and I proceeded to consider the case. charitable gentleman, and I have ventured to seek your aid."

doubted not its sincerity. There could be no found a true bill and he was arraigned for hypocrisy in that gentle maiden, none, even trial. to accomplish the most cherished purpose. "Whatever I can do for you, Miss Wade, shall be done with the greatest pleasure." I

added. "Thank you, sir."

You must not look on the dark side of efforts to redeem it have failed. I continued, with a smile, from which she seemed to gather the hope I desired to impart.

"I have a brother, an only brother, who is in the deepest distress."

"His name?" I asked, taking a pen, ready to note down the facts in the case as she detail-"Richard Wade."

"Go on, if you please."

"He is a book-keeper in the store of Doneley

"Ah!" and I wrote it down; and being acquainted with the firm, I began to feel more confidence in my ability to aid my fair client. Donley & Co., were merchants of estabished reputation for integrity and upright-

"My mother is a widow, and depended upon Richard for support. She has been afflicted with a cancer for more than three years, so that I can do nothing but take care of her and do the work at home. It takes all of Richard's salary to support us and pay the doctor's bill; but he has labored cheerfully for us-for his which our circumstances compell him to en- have choosed a better opportunity." dure. He is contented to work early and late, and never spends a dollar upon himself. Oh, sir, he is such a good brother!'

"Your mother must be very grateful for such a son; and you for such a brother." "Oh, we are, sir! But, poor Richard he is in jail now;" and again she sobbed as though ner heart would break.

"Indeed! In jail?" I was not quite prepared for such a catasophe as this, and I confess that my feelings, lawyer as I'was, were much moved. But it young lady had pronounced upon his character with such a conclusion.

"Of what is he accused, Miss Wade? Nay, do not weep, he may be innocent."
"I know he is!" she answered with consid-

erable vehemence. "Then be assured his innocence will be made apparent to the world.'

"Would that I could feel so!" "Now, if you please state the facts of the

case. I will make a memorandum of them, and I doubt not we shall be able to make a good case

been fought and the victory won. To me cas much disturbed by this difficulty, and for

"We inquired where he had obtained the money. He told us he had borrowed it of a In thirty years of practice I have been an friend, who had started that day for New Orleans. We thought nothing more about it till home to supper, we were much disturbed, and

"Mr. Donley told me that he had been arrested for stealing a hundred dollars from him about a week before. I was horrified at you much amends as are in my power, and I | England pulpit cloquence has fallen to a very the charge, and liad nearly fallen upon the begin by raising your salary." the charge, and liad nearly fallen upon the begin by raising your salary.

The poor girl wiped her eyes, and I inquired the ground upon which her brother was

."Mr. Donley was inclosing a hundred dollar bill in a letter to send away by mail, at the desk where Richard was writing, when a runaway horse dashed by the store. He flew her among my personal friends the members of to-the door to observe the mad animal, leave the Wade family. ing the hundred dollar bill, as he declared, and the half-written letter, on the desk.

"On his return, the money was nowhere to happened that our landlord, who is a brotherin-law of Mr. Donley, wished to change a ment for his rent, which had been delayed | made his fortune.

several days. "Mr. Donley immediately identified the bill as the one he lost. He is very positive, and oldest church in Philadelphia is the Gloria is ready to swear it is the very bill he lost. Del, which was creeted in 1700 on the same produce the person who lent him the money, of worship and a defense against the Indians. and Mr. Donley chose to regard Richard's Christ Church is where Washington and

explanation as a mere invention." It was a heavy blow to the poor girl, and leavier still to her sick and suffering mother. It certainly looked like a bad case. The debt itself still remained, and worse than all, the positive nature of Mr. Donley's evidence, the encouragement which gentle tones could had hope of getting him off, for the identity of the bill, unless actually registered by number, was a matter to which few could posi-

I made up my mind to clear him, if there was any such thing—even to clear him on a quibble, if no other means offered. I had little hope of establishing his innocence, for my

I succeeded so well in assuring Alice Wade that she was tolerably cheerful before she left.
"You are very kind, Mr. Docket; and I

you are very kind;" and she tendered me a "No, Miss Wade, nothing. Keep your

you may not." She took her leave, after thanking me again.

I need not detail to the reader the particulars of Richard Wade's examination, upon which

Poor Alice! I could not endure the thought tion of getting him to make a statement by ed for lunch.

"It is a very hard case. Mr. Donley," said I: "poor Wade's mother will suffer more

than he "I kill it; but one cannot submit to be plundered in this manner. Besides it is a manifested little or no symptoms of pain or trouble and vexation he succeeded. duty we owe to society to assist in punishing distress. the guilty."

"True; but after all, Mr. Donley, you may be mistaken about the bill." "Mistaken! Impossible! I am sure of the

bill. It was the same one; if there had been a particle of doubt about it, I should not have sworn to it, of course." "It might have blown out of the window." "The window was closed." "You must think Richard Wade was a fool

to take such an opportunity of robbing you, when, as you testified, he handled hundreds poor suffering mother .- Richard is very kind, of dollars of your money every day. If he and never thinks of the many deprivations had meant to rob you, it seems to me he would "The fact is undeniable."

"Oh, no: I could mention a dozen plainer cases than this where innocent men have been punished."

"There is no chance for a mistake."

was possible that the poor girl was deceived manner, and with both hands he began to with hard labor. The Rov. Mr. Bird has again, in which the Colonel was forced to join, gentry, with a genteel cough and consumptive in regard to her brother, that he was an angel fumble with great violence at the left hand since delivered a course of lectures on the and in the midst of the haughter, Allen left look. Then dress warm! Begin new! But at home, and a demon abroad, as I have pocket. He had thrust one finger through a subject of Scott's conviction. He contends the table, saying to himself as he went, "P away with your wafer understandings and same known more than one man be. Yet I could hole near the top of the pocket, and was exnot reconcile the glowing eulogium which the ploring the recess inside of the linen of the hold; and that if his wife refuses to obey his any more oxen."

That it is a man's duty to rule his own housenot reckon the Colonel won't ask me to impound mertrappings, and betake yourselves to thick,
hold; and that if his wife refuses to obey his any more oxen."

"My God!" exclaimed he, suddenly rising God, in beating her in order to enforce obedifrom his chair, in the highest excitement, ence. while with a nervous twitch lie tore away the pocket, and drew out a bit of crumbled paper. My heart leaned as his trembling hand unfolded the paper. It was a hundred dollar

"God forgive me!" exclaimed he, and his cheeks glowed with shame.

"You were mistaken, then?" "I was; come to the Judge with me. Dockt," and he rushed furiously towards the Court

I need not inform the reader by what formalities the judgment was reversed-but it was done at once, perhaps some violence was done to the forms; but Richard Wad e walked

a thrill of joy ran through the veins of the fair We were immediately joined by Mr. Donley, who took to himself much blame for the part he had acted. He apologized in very

humble terms to his book-keeper. "You meant right, Mr. Donley," said Richard, taking his proffered hand in token of

"I was wrong, and the events of this day have taught me a lesson which I shall never forget," replied the merchant. "I shall make

"Thank you, sir, you are too kind. My innocence is established, which is of more consequence to me than anything else."

The parties left my office soon after. The scene when the poor mother was informed of the result, can easily be imagined by the reader. Since that day, I have been proud to num-

Richard's friend returned from the South few days after. He had not received the teer and regular service. The soldiers of letter Richard had sent him, and was ignorant be found-Richard had not seen it. Search of the events which had occurred in his abwas instituted, but it could not be found. It sence. Richard paid him, and it is not very that have been suspended pending the decision singular that this same friend became the husband of Alice two years after. Mr. Donley vestigation which promised to reward my hundred dollar bill, and casually mentioned kept his word with Richard : the year after he that he had received it from Richard in pay- was admitted as a partner, and has long since

Ancient Churches in Philadelphia.-The Franklin worshipped. It was also, at first, a log building; the present edifice was finished in 1753. Its chime of eight bells was brought by Capt. Budden from England free of freight, young man's sadness in view of his unpaid and in compliment to him rang out a joyous bills, his sudden cheerfulness, though the peal on his arrival. The good "Queen Anne" presented part of the communion service in

A Bundle of Elopements.—The Buffalo Express gives the following chapter on domestic difficulties: Mrs. King, near Kington, was recently taken sick, and her husband seized the girl named Martin. On their arrival in Albany, Miss Martin eloped with a young man named Corneling, taking Mr. King's money. King being penitent, returned home and found that his wife had eloped with a dry goods clerk named Jeffers, with all the move-able articles in the house. Whereupon King that her brother would be restored to her, started off in pursuit, considering himself a wheat-fly and the wheat-mirdge.

Purity that blushes unconsciously is

#### A Singular Affair.

city burning herself to death:

James Tarbox, of Topsham, who for a long the county court. time has been subject to hopeless insanity, His elevation, however, had made him some-put an end to her existence the latter part of what pompons, and he became very fond of It was a very blunt compliment, but I he was fully committed. The grand jury last week, by means of fire. As we hear the using big words. On his farm he had a large. facts, on Friday, about ten o'clock, she made mischievous ox, called "Big Brindle," which an attempt to burn herself by means of frie-frequently broke down his neighbor's fences, All that my poor skill and humble elequence could accomplish for the prisoner, was unsuccessful, and, to my grief and consternation, the jury brought him in guilty, after being out five hours.

In attempt to burn herself by means of tried and committed other depredations, much to the smoke issuing from the room in which the girry brought him in guilty, after being out five hours.

It will open without the and committed other depredations, much to the Colonel's annoyance.

One morning, after breakfast, in presence of some large gentlemen who had staid with possible that she should have matches in it. him over the night, and were now on their him over the night, and were now on their all flies. It appears, as was subsequently ascertained, way to town, he called his overseer, and said all flies. your case. In law, we regard a man as innocent, till he is proved to be guilty; and you
must not regard anything as hopeless until all
my office, where I knew she waited my comdiscovered about the house, and the females Brindle, in order that I may hear no more ing, I took Mr. Donley's arm, with the inten- about rushed to her room and found the animadversions on his eternal depredations." smoke so dense they could not enter. Mr. Allen bowed and walked off, sorely puzzled the aid of which a mitigation of the unfortu- Tarbox, who was near the house, was im- to know what the Col. meant. nate young man's sentence might be obtained. mediately alarmed, and succeeded in extin-Almost unconsciously I led him into Parker's guishing the flames. The unfortunate wo-his wife and asked her what Col. W. meant where we seated ourselves at a table, and call- man had evidently fired her clothes about the by telling him to "impound" the ox. waist, as her breast and shoulders were burned in the most shocking manner, though life you to put him in a pen. was not extinct. She made no outery whatever, and though she lingered until the next inconsiderable one, as the animal was very

> prevent the escape of smoke, which would Brindle, and I bet I'll puzzle him as bad us for the shoemaker. again lead to detection. When asked why he did me. she did not burn herself in the night, she exclaimed. "What! and burn up all the folks in the house!"

Wife Beating According to Scripture.—Recent London papers report a strange case of the perversion of the Scriptures. The case is thus stated in the London Illustrated Times:

The Rev. George Bird is preaching at Whitehaven, and holding forth the doctrine that it gregation. One of his flock was lately taken before the magistrate for ill-using his wife; of laughter, while the Col.'s face reddened the woman said she bad no wish her hus- with discomfiture. Suddenly I observed a nervousness in his trate committed him to prison for a month, orders, he is, justified, according to the law of

> The Number of Voters.—The whole white male population of the United States, for instance, over 21 years of age, and, to be presumed, entitled to vote, is about 5,100,000, and yet the votes cast at a Presidential election seldom exceed 3,100,000, leaving 2,000,-000 of inhabitants who do not use their franchise. In the State of New York in 1852. the voting population exceeded 800,000, yet the votes returned did not much exceed 500,-000. In Massachusetts the white nules over twenty-one are nearly 300,000, and yet the

> vote in 1852 was only 133,000, showing that nearly two-thirds of the adult population, for some cause or other, had staid away from the polls. And the proportion is nearly as great in several other States.

British Pulpit Eloquence.—The London Times expresses its opinion very plainly in regard to the present character of English preaching. It says : "We would leave it to the decision of any one of ordinary candor. intelligence and education, to say whether men, in any other profession, could carry on their business with success if they took no more pains about the matter than an ordinary served to be quite thoughtful and sad. His preacher does in the composition and delivery of an average sermon. The truth is, that if the world before them, with all the hopes and anxieties which agitate the human breast, during the brief interval which separates the cradle from the grave, as their subjects, our preachers miss their opportunity.'

Important Decision .- It is stated the Secretary of the Interior has decided against the ruling of the late Commissioner of Pensions making a discrimination between the voluneither service are, therefore, equally entitled to bounty land. A large number of claims of this question will now be satisfied.

The number of land warrants issued under the act of March, 1855, during the month of October was 5,603, covering more than 742,000 acres. The total number of applications to the present time is 260,200warrants issued 178,513, to satisfy which 31, 501,250 acres of land are necessary.

Longevity .- Mrs. Purdy, residing at Spencer, Tioga county, New York, is now 105 years old; is in good health, and apparently has as strong hold upon life as she had many years since.-Her husband was killed in the revolution and she was left a widow at the age of twenty-two years; she never married again, and now, at this great age, her mind is clear, and she relates scenes and anecdotes of the revolution with all the ardor of youth.

A letter from Widden, Turkey, of August 27th, says "we have this morning heard a sound which the people of Bulgaria have not heard for ages, the sound of a bell calling the Christians to church to thank God that opportunity to clope with a handsome servant the Sultan has been pleased to restore to us our liberty of worship. Widden is the first Bulgarian town that has received a bell."

> The Canadian Committee of Agricul ture offers three prizes for so many essays on the history, habits and means of counteracting the injurious effect of the weevil, the drowned himself upon seeing some ladies ap-

1\$586,090 worth of land.

## Big Brindle.

money—you may want it though I pray that following account of an insune woman in that tune, and though uneducated, possessed of way, and in the usual proportions with which hard knot sense. Col. W. had been elected you make your crust. Having prepared eve-

"Why," said she, "the Col. meant to tell Allen left to perform the feat, for it was no day, and was able to converse a little, she wild and vicious, and after a great deal of

"Well," said he, wiping the perspiration She was not without method in her mad- from his brow, and soliloquizing, "this is im- in the oven with your foot until it is completeness, for it was found that she had torn up pounding, is it? Now I'm dead sure the old by baked. The model left will just be the the carpet and packed it round the doors, to Col. will ask me if I have impounded Big measure of your foot, and an excellent guide

The next day the Col. gave a dinner party and as he was not aristocratic, Allen the over-

turned to the overseer, and said. "Eh. Mr. Allen, did you impound Big very mealy.-N. O. Picayune. Brindle, sir?"

Allen straightened himself, and looking around at the company, said, "Yes, I did; but old Brindle transcended is perfectly scriptural for a man to beat his the impanel of the impound, and scatterlophiswife. He is said to have a considerable con- ticated all over the equanimity of the forest."

## Where Are You Going?

An anecdote is told of Finney "the revivalist." and a canaler, to the following effect: He was "holding forth" in Rochester, and in walking along the canal one day, come across a boatman who was swearing furiously. Marching up, he confronted him, and abruptly asked-

"Sir, do you know where you are going " The unsuspecting man innocently replied hat he was going up the caual on the boat Johnny Sands.

"No. sir, you are not," continued Finney: you are going to hell faster than a canal boat an convey you.

The boatman looked at him in astonishnent for a minute, and then returned the auestion-"Sir, do you know where you are going?"

"I expect to go to heaven." "No. sir, you are going into the canal!"-And, suiting the action to the word, he took Finney in his arms and tossed him into the murky waters, where he would have drowned, had not the boatman relented and fished him

Afraid of Learning to Swear .- A little liev. on returning from school one day, was obmother inquired the cause; when he burst in-

to tears and said: "I wish you would not send me to that school any longer; the boys all swear so that I am afraid I shall learn to swear too." "But," said she, putting her arm around EPIGRAN UPON OUR ARCTIC EXPLORER, DR. KANE. him, "you must not follow so bad example, you would not swear, would you, because they

"I never did out loud, but sometimes feel as if I should in here, (putting his hand on his breast,) for they call me coward, and swear at me-because I won't fight."

A witty correspondent sends us the following notice of a brief street colloquy recently held between a maiden lady, of a little beyond a certain age, and a newly-married feminino:

"So you are going to keep house, are you?" said the elderly maiden. "Yes." was the reply.
"Going to have a girl, I suppose?" was

queried. The newly-made wife blushed, and then quietly responded-'I don't really know whether it will be a girl or a boy.'

"The Judge has charged the jury," aid Waggles to his aunt who was witness in a suit for trespass. "There," said she, "I knowed by his looks he wouldn't let them twelve fellers have the best place in court for hearin' and seein' what was goin' on for nothin'. But it must be

dreadful expensive to be a juryman-tho' it

is a great honor to be sure.

"I embrace the opportunity," as the follow said when he kissed the girl in the dark. "We are all liable to deception," as he exclaimed when he discovered it was an old, ugly she nigger.

Mrs. Partington says the only way to prevent steambout explosions, is to "make the engineers bile their water on shore." In her opinion, all the bustin' is done by cooking the steam on board.

A young man bathing in the Missouri, proaching.

During the first two weeks of October, the Illinois Central Railroad Company sold want necessaries; but custom gives the name dof poverty to the want of superfluities.

# Housekeeping Hints.

A Woman Burning Herself to Death.—The Bath, Mc., Sentinel of Saturday contains the od a gentleman of great hospitality, large for-flour, a little fresh butter, &c., in the usual We learn that Mrs. Susan Tarbox, wife of to the Legislature and had also been judge of thing, you cut up one apple and put it in your pie. This will then be apple pie without

apples.
To open a desk or work-box when the key is ket.-Take a good strong iron wedge and an old axe. Insert the wedge at the side of the lock and strike it a few vigorous blows, when the desk or box will open without the

How to make a hat water proof. Take a pound of glue. Melt it. Give your hat a thick coating of this and let it stand a week. Then give it a good boiling in a copper of tar. After this take it to a this mith's and get it covered with good stout sheet tin. Paint as

your taste directs.

To make sponge make. Get a nice piece of velvet sponge at the druggists. Cover it with a thin paste, and bake lightly fifteen minutes. Cut with a sharp knife and serve with cold

To measure yourself for a pair of shoes.-Let the cook make a large batch of dough of the best quality of flour.—When this is properly, put your foot in it, and let it be placed

How to make putatoes mealy,-Peal the potation, place them in a kettle of clounwater; (would'at recommend scap suds,) and seer, and dayn with the company. After the second or third glass was discussed, the Col. turned to the overseer, and said.

#### Dress Warm--- Begin Now. Our climate is changeable. Pleasant and

charming weather soon passes into raw and cold-taking days, which, unless provided against, are most disastrous to the health of The company burst into an immoderate fit the people. But the women-the young ladies-nre the most expesed. Pride makes them the most insensible and foolish beings "You might have thrust the bill in your packet and lost it."

But the same bill reached me again through my brother-in-law, who received it from Wade," replied he involuntarily thrustfrom Wade," replied he, involuntarily thrust- I to obey the has of God or the laws of man?" pawed dirt, jumped the fence, tuck to the women; prepare for the change of season:

As he would not give the promise the magis- woods, and would not be impounded no how." Better be healthy, beautiful, and rebust, than. This was too much; the company roused fashionable, thin-shoed and flounced-dress as soundinfuded men and woman ought to

## Gas Manufacture.

The improved mode of manufacturing conl gus consists in throwing bituminous coal into a hot sylinder of iron, the mouth of which is closed carefully by an iron door, with the edges: cemented with soft clay. The vapor arising from the coal is received into a tube. by means of which it is permitted to escape into a series of vessels, where it is cooled and deposits much of its impure matter. It is: then poured into another series of vessels coataining quick lime, which robs it of its sulphuroits and other intermixtures. From this receiver it flows purified into the gasemeter, and is from thence distributed, as may be needed, through main and service-pipes. The highly-charged bituminous coals are found best adapted to the purpose of gas-making. In the manufacture of gas from Nowcastle coal a chaldron weighing 24 cvt. is found to yield 8,050 cubic feet of gas, 14 cvt. of coke, 121 gallons of ammoniated liquor, and 12 gallons of thick tar.—Cannel coal will yield on an average 16,000 feet of gas to the chaldron.

## A Nest Jeu D' Esprit.

A friend has furnished us with the following excellent jeu d' esprit upon Dr. Kane. It was sent to our correspondent in a private letter from Brantz Mayor, Esq., of Baltimore, who wrote it upon finishing the perusal of the Doctor's new and thrilling book .- Washington Intelligencer.

From the dawn of creation the name of old Cain Has been cursed as the author of slaying; But glory awaits in our age on the Kans Who staysnot, though famous for steighing.

So fill up the cup to the Kane of the Pole, Whose marvellous tale, though no fable, Attests that for generous deeds of renown, Our Kane in reality's Abel (Able.)

# A Beautiful Signification.

"Alabama" signifies in the Indian language
"Here we rest." A story is told of a tribe of Indians who fied from a relentless foe in the trackless forest in the southwest. Weary and travel-worn they reached a noble river which flowed through a beautiful country.-The chief of the band stuck his tent pole in the ground and exclaimed: "Alabama! Alabama!" ("Here we shall rest! Here we shall rest!")

Strayed .- Broke into the pocket of the editor of this paper sometime during the week, a ten cent piece. Who it belongs to, or where it came from is a mystery to us, and we earnestly request the owner to some and take it away. We were without money so long, that its use is entirely forgotten. Upon one side is a beautiful young lady with a handkerchief to her eyes—weeping to think she has no mate—and her night-cap on a pole as a signal of distress,

Beauty.—"Remember," says the great Sir Wulter Raleigh, "that if thou marry for beauty thou bindest thyself all thy life for that which perchance will neither last nor please three more than one year; and when thou hast it. it will be to the of no price at all—for the desire dieth when it is attained, and the affection perisheth when it is satisfied."

Spires.—Trinity Church spire, in New York, is 264 feet; St. Pauls, 235. The Presbyterian Church spire, in Cincinnati, 272 feet, and old St. Peter's Church, in Philadelphia, is 233 feet; St. Peter's at Rome, 550.

Counterfeit gold dollars are very numcrous at Harrisburg, Pa.