



**THE COMPILER.**  
LIBERTY, THE UNION, AND THE CONSTITUTION.  
GETTYSBURG, PENN.A.  
Monday Morning, Dec. 15, 1856.

**State Convention.**  
The Democratic State Central Committee has appointed Monday, the 24 day of March, 1857, at 11 o'clock, as the time when the next Democratic State Convention shall assemble at Harrisburg. The Convention will nominate candidates for Governor, Canal Commissioner and Judge of the Supreme Court. E. B. BUEHLER, Esq., is the Senatorial Delegate for this district, and Dr. C. E. GOLDSBOROUGH the Representative Delegate.

Congress has done but little as yet. The Senate has nearly all the while been engaged in debating a motion to print the President's Message, the Black Republicans taking advantage of the occasion to vent their spleen upon the head of Gen. Pierce. In the House nearly the same state of things has existed, upon a motion to admit Mr. Whitfield as the Delegate from Kansas—but on Tuesday the motion prevailed, 112 being in favor of admission, to 103 against it. Several reports from committees have been made since—which comprises all the business of consequence thus far transacted. The Black Republicans and Know Nothings are practising upon the "rule or ruin" idea. A more infamous combination was never thought of.

The Hagerstown Mail has become the exclusive property of DANIEL DECHERT, Esq., who has purchased the interest of his late associate, Mr. ROBINSON. W. I. COOK, of Chambersburg, has become local editor. The Mail is a good paper.

**Cabinet Making.**—The Know Nothing and Republican presses are busily engaged in making a Cabinet for Mr. Buchanan. It would be well, we think, for them to remember the eleventh Commandment, &c.—"Mind your own business."

**Buchanan a Majority President.**  
Notwithstanding all the boasts of the opposition to the contrary, it turns out that Mr. Buchanan is a majority President of the United States. If every individual who voted for Fillmore in the United States had voted for Fremont, or vice versa, it would not have changed the result.

The Boston Times says: "Mr. Buchanan received a majority of the votes polled in fourteen southern States, which cast one hundred and twelve electoral votes. In addition, he carries the States of Pennsylvania and Indiana by absolute majorities over everything.

**All the Learning.**  
The Newark Mercury, in a recent article, said: "General education is an inflexible specific against Buchananism. You point us to a dilapidated school-house and a miserable church, and we will show you a locality where the sham Democracy obtained a swinging majority."

**The Frauds in Illinois.**  
The census of 1855 and the vote of the 4th ult., in several of the northern counties of Illinois, carefully compared, show conclusively (says the Detroit Free Press) that there have been enormous Black Republican frauds perpetrated upon the ballot-box. In some of the northern counties three votes were cast for every five inhabitants; in others, one vote for every three inhabitants, and on an average about one vote for every five inhabitants.

**The Result.**  
Some of the Black Republican papers pretend to be satisfied with the recent result, and are willing to take it as an indication of what they will and can do hereafter. It is, however, a ghastly kind of satisfaction which they show; and if they really are content with the exhibition they have made, they certainly must have the credit of being very reasonable and amiable.

Previous to the election, they claimed with the utmost confidence that they would sweep every free State; that New York would go for them by 75,000 majority over the combined strength of all the opposition; that Ohio was theirs by a still larger majority; that Pennsylvania would give 40,000 majority; Indiana and Illinois, each not less than 25,000; and that a Fremont ticket would be run in some of the Slave States; and though they had not the hardihood to say they expected to carry any one of them, yet they predicted a very strong vote now, with a great probability that they would on a future occasion carry some of the border slave States for the Republican party!

And what has been the actual result? They have lost Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and California by absolute and large majorities. Though they obtain the electoral colleges in New York and Ohio by a plurality vote, the pair of both of those States (which they claimed *par excellence* as belonging to them) have decided on the aggregate vote against them and their principles—the former by 40,000, and the latter by 10,000 majority, and the same is the case in several of the free States, which they have carried merely by a plurality.

They have lost two members of Congress in Illinois, five in Indiana, eight in Ohio, ten in Pennsylvania, and twelve in New York; and their present majority will not only be lost, but under the elections that have already taken place they are in a minority in the new House, with the prospect that they will be in a still larger minority under additional losses in the spring elections which are yet to take place in some of the States.

On the popular vote in the free States there is an absolute majority against them of 350,000 votes, with almost a unanimous vote against them in all the slave States, as out of nearly 1,200,000 votes cast in those States, the aggregate in all of them for Fremont is 1,100, or about one in each 1,000, which is the aggregate vote for the Black Republican candidate, who, it was predicted, would obtain a strong one in several of those States; and, in the aggregate vote of the whole Union of 3,900,000 votes, they have about 1,200,000.

Such, then, is the actual result of the late contest; and, if the Black Republicans are really content with it, certainly their opponents should not attempt to interfere with their view of the matter.

The danger from Black Republicanism, remarks the Washington Union, has passed. It blazed up recently like a fire of straw, and at one time threatened to consume everything before it; but the fierceness of the flame decreased rapidly before the day of election, and had the latter been postponed a few weeks longer, would have diminished much more; and as it is, it cannot again be kindled with any effect or to any dangerous extent, if its opponents are true to those principles which have been so recently and so triumphantly sustained at the ballot-box.

**Canal Commissioner.**  
In looking over the returns of the late election, we are sorry to notice the defeat of Capt. ROBERT IRWIN, of Chester. He was sent to the Legislature last winter, from that old Whig district, by a majority of 900; and served the people faithfully. We had a special eye upon him. He was appointed chairman of the Committee on Banks, and in that position proved that he was not to be shaken by promises, or awed by threats. There were three applications for Bank Charters from his own county—pressed by men of influence and standing—an influence that would have shaken most men; but Mr. Irwin stood firm, and reported adverse to the extension of Bank influence; and to this, we suppose, owes his present defeat by 17 votes. During last winter we heard Mr. Irwin spoken of for the next Canal Commissioner. The nomination belongs to the East, we believe, and we know of no man that we could vote for more willingly; the public works would be safe in his hands, and the people's interests protected. It is always an object to have good men in responsible stations, and a better, truer man than Mr. Irwin is not always to be found.

We copy the above from the last number of the Washington (Pa.) Review. The Democrat—no, the people—of Chester county, will heartily endorse every word of compliment expressed by the Review to Mr. Irwin, who is held in high estimation for his sterling integrity and general worth. For Canal Commissioner he is every way superior; indeed for any public station requiring promptness, energy, and decision of character, Mr. Irwin has few superiors. He was not aware when he permitted his name to be used in connection with the office of Canal Commissioner, that Judge N. Strickland would be again brought forward. Under these circumstances he authorizes us to say that he is unwilling to con- sider for the nomination and thereby, probably, defeat Chester county of her claims. This withdrawal is a compliment to Judge Strickland, as it is honorable to himself, and gives a clear field, with the fairest possible prospect to the Judge of success. The North and the West are beginning to move in this matter, and to judge from the tone of expression Chester county will be honored with the nominee Canal Commissioner.—West Chester Jeffersonian.

**Lancaster Bank Notes.**—The Lancaster Inland Daily says the brokers of that city are paying 80 cents on the dollar for the notes of the Lancaster Bank, and that in transaction of trade they are taken at even higher rates. The Bank is daily redeeming a considerable amount of its notes in circulation, by receiving them in payment of debts due it.

Upon the occasion of a Democratic jollification at Emmitsburg, Md., some dozen or more years ago, a number of the Democrats of Gettysburg visited that place, taking with them, of course, "Old Penelope," which, in those days, made all the cannon noise that was wont to be heard hereabouts. A certain resident of the said town of Emmitsburg, named Hooker, in the exuberance of his spirits, would have our boys, whether or no, to fire the gun immediately in front of his door. They objected—he insisted. They remonstrated, telling him the report would break all the glass in his house—but to no purpose. He would have it fired then and there—and it was so fired!—when, upon the instant, an awful smash among the glass of Hooker's house was heard, and he (who had been so bold but a moment before) singing out "QUIT THAT! QUIT THAT! YOU'RE DOING MISCHIEF!"

It may seem a late day to place this incident in the history of "Old Penelope" in print, but we do it for the sake of the moral there is in it—added to which is the fact that the said moral is strongly confirmatory of the advice of the Hero of New Orleans, "see that you're right, then go ahead!"

Several weeks ago, the Star contained a ferocious, really savage, onslaught upon the editor of the Compiler, denouncing him with all sorts of indecent epithets, as though the writer expected to carry everything before him with resistless, Niagara force, by that always questionable (but, to the editor of the Star, congenial) course. To one whose political house contains as much glass as his does—it is all glass—such a step is generally unfortunate—and our neighbor has not escaped the common calamity. Vulnerable as he is at many points, we find it no trouble to put him to the disadvantage—but no sooner does he discover hot shot returning, (all fairly aimed, however), than he bawls out the top of his lungs, to use the language of Hooker, "quit that! quit that! you're doing mischief!"

Forebly reminding us, too, of the boy who starts a game, but finding that there are others more likely to win than he, throws down the ball and whines out that he "won't play any longer—somebody's cheating!"

That "pang of regret for having been induced to notice" us, we suspect has been an unceasing pang for weeks, and the like of which he has felt on more than one occasion before. It may induce him hereafter to be more circumspect, and bottle up his gall more effectually. For it seems, in his present mood, impossible for him to say a gentlemanly or just word of a political opponent—so utterly has the result of the late election in this county ("with the prospective loss of patronage") soured him.

But "some things may be done as well as others," as he may still often be compelled to acknowledge. The true friends of the country in Adams are hard to be beaten—and never will be by the management of the Star's "superior council." That our neighbor may as well put in his pipe now, as after continued political disasters. Abuse and misrepresentation of the actions of Democratic officers won't save him nor his midnight dark lantern clan.

**Negro-Driving in Chester County.**  
An actual, palpable, and undeniable. Which means, logically, that when a thing has once happened, it is but just to infer that such a matter may occur again.

To make this more plain to our readers, says the West Chester Jeffersonian, we must inform them, that a certain friend of ours was much surprised early on Monday morning last, by hearing the expression "come trot along!" with very decided accent on the word "trot." He immediately sought the locality of the vocal organs, and found they belonged to one of the "genus homo" who had a right to vote for Fremont, and in, at the late election, and that said voter was driving a nigger, of about 14 years of age—he on horseback, she on foot en route from North to South, via State Road, and North of West Chester. Think of it—at that early hour, a Chester county Fremont Abolitionist, driving a nigger, bundle in hand; and he on horseback, culling, "go-a-head!"—"trot along!"—"I left my whip at home," &c.

Oh! Fremonters! serechers for freedom! from the lash of a hard task-master, don't you shudder at the thought?

All this, whilst the poor girl was trotting on as rapidly as she could. Now, suppose a Buchanan or a Fillmore man, or a Southern Slave-holder, had been guilty of such an act? What a heathen he would have been. But so people are excusable—a "noble proselit" is entered by their own party. Under such circumstances well may the negro say "save me from my friends."

**Local Matters.**  
CELEBRATION AT GOODYEAR'S.—A large number of the Democrats of Franklin and Adams counties convened at Graffenberg Springs, (Goodyear's) in Franklin township, this county, on Friday evening last, to celebrate the election of Buchanan and Breckinridge. The following gentlemen were the officers on the occasion:

President, JOHN MCCOY, Esq. Vice Presidents, Col. Wm. Piper, Wm. Crouse, Robert Bleakney, David Goodyear, Wm. Hamilton, John A. Noel, Samuel Brady, John Oyley, Oliver Melhorn. Secretaries, Samuel Etter, Robert Renfrew, Henry S. Miller, John Liggett, Charles W. Kline. The assemblage was addressed by Maj. Charles Gibbs, Jesse D. Newman, Esq., J. W. Douglas, Esq., Geo. F. Cain, Esq., Hon. Wilson Reilly, Henry J. Stable, and Col. Wm. Piper, amidst the highest enthusiasm. The party then sat down to a very excellent supper, to which ample and appreciating justice was done.

In the course of the evening, the beautiful valley on the line of Franklin and Mendenhall townships, (within a few miles of Goodyear's) was, at the instance of a large number of its inhabitants then and there present, christened "Buchanan Valley," which elicited several appropriate speeches.

The entire demonstration passed off in the most agreeable manner, and to the high satisfaction of all in attendance.

A BUCK—"ALL THE WAY FROM O-H-I-O!"—On our way homeward from Cincinnati, last June, we stopped a few days at a little town on the Big Sciota river, called La Rew, to visit some former Adams countians, who resided there.—Messrs. HENRY S. AND THOMAS MILLER and CHRISTIAN MACKLEY. During our brief stay, we took a day's "skating"—found game plenty, but small, which latter fact was several times mentioned in the hearing of our friends. They resolved that amends should be made for the shortcoming of the time, and it has been done—the promise amply fulfilled.

On Thursday evening last, we were agreeably surprised by a visit in our sanctum from Messrs. H. S. Miller and C. Mackley, who had just arrived from Ohio, and informed us that on the following evening we might look out for that game. We had long before forgotten all about their promise, and did not know but what they had also. But on Friday evening, sure enough, the Express brought us nothing less than a fine large fat Deer, "with the hide on," weighing upwards of a hundred and fifty pounds, and having antlers of majestic proportions. It must have been in the forest a most beautiful animal. The meat is exceedingly fine, and has been partaken of by a number, with a relish.

We are under a thousand obligations to our good friends MILLER and MACKLEY, for this acceptable present, and hope that the shadows of all of us may keep growing until a fitting opportunity to reciprocate may be afforded us. The buck caused quite a surprise in the town, and everybody voted our donors to be clever fellows, which we know them to be, and of the very cleverest kind at that.

If we had the doing of it, we would compel every owner of an apple orchard in Adams county to learn how to make good Cider, and would place them all under the instruction of our friend GEORGE BESUMAN, of Cumberland township. Not but that there are other good cider-makers in the county, but judging from a jug of the article he sent us the other day, our mind is made up that he can't be beat.

**LITTLESTOWN RAILROAD.**—We learn that it is the intention of the Stockholders of this road to have their charter lifted, at Harrisburg, in a few days, with a view to organizing a Board of Directors, and thus placing the company in a position to take initial steps for the construction of the work. The subscription already amounts to over \$42,000, and there seems to be nothing in the way of the success of the enterprise. Good luck to it.

**PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.**—The January number of "Peterson" is an "A. No. 1" issue—not to be excelled by any of its contemporaries. The engravings, of different kinds, are all admirably designed and executed; and the reading matter is, of course, not to be surpassed, as the reader will readily concede when he takes its list of sterling and rare contributors into consideration. The interest is kept up throughout the entire year.

**CHRISTMAS IS COMING!**—There are three things which, more than all others, forcibly remind one of the fact that "Christmas is coming"—frosty nights; icy ponds; and conversation upon the all-pervading topic of—"butchering." These are "upon the carpet" now, and reference to the Almanac in order to know how soon Kriss Kingle will pay us another of his mystic visits is therefore hardly necessary.

What a day it is for the young!—and the old often live over again their days of childhood in witnessing the pleasure of those near and dear to them, who with stockings filled with "play-things," and hearts brimful of joy, demonstrate beyond all cavil that "Christmas comes but once a year!" It is a good "institution." Let all enjoy it.

"Every Dog has his Day."  
Mr. Editor:—I perceive by the last Star that its ferocious editor is becoming desperate. Should he not have something done for himself soon, I fear he will "break something." He seems to be sored with the greater part of mankind. He sees nothing but breakers ahead, while a retrospective view of past political events, acts on him like water on a case of hydrophobia. Nobody, from the President down to yourself—excuse the comparison—is doing right. He does violence to himself by publishing the President's Message—he performs an act of self-abnegation by noticing you. What a self-sacrificing young man he is! The highest honors and distinctions must eventually attend virtues like these. They can not long go unhonored and unsung, else Republics and Republicans are ungrateful.

Diffident as he is in acknowledging and appreciating his own shining qualifications and virtues, they must soon force their possessors to take his stand upon the pedestal which they have already raised to his name and fame. There is a divinity that shapes his ends, rough hew them as he may himself.

They say Washington, accepted the honors of a Commander-in-Chief with reluctance. They say, too, he exchanged Mount Vernon for the "White House" with regret. Does not the editor of the Star follow in his footsteps, when he concludes to "give the President's Message in full, according to custom"—not by reason of any merit in the document itself? Does he not show the symptoms of a "savage" Washington, when he mockingly declares he entertains "sometimes a pang of regret for having been induced to notice you?"

What a pity that a man thus constituted, and actuated, should pass the flower of his youth without an emergency—without a crisis—without the least possible opportunity of doing something that would render him as immortal and renowned as his prototype, the illustrious first Washington himself.

But let him not despair, every dog, they say, has his day. Something may soon turn up in his behalf. Four years hence, we will have to elect another President, and as John C. Fremont has had his day, it will be another dog's turn then. According to Local history, Fremont has never done much, although he was the chosen standard bearer of solage and respectable a party, for the Presidency. If the before named history be true, we may safely assert that the editor of the Star has done as much as Fremont by way of availability for the Presidency. At most Fremont has been but a "discoverer of Mountains, Passes and 'Woody Horses,'" while the editor of the Star has discovered the "Philosopher's stone of being Whig in day time, (in his columns) and Know Nothing at night, (in his den)"—of being a Neely man in and, and a Wilson man at heart. This certainly equals Fremont's qualifications on the last question of his being sometimes Catholic, and sometimes Protestant, while the discoveries that the editor of the Star made up North a few years ago, were undoubtedly as novel and extraordinary as the "Woody Horse" itself. As regards Mountains and Passes, he can not be beat, for he discovers mountains in every Lascoco or Catholic or Foreign transaction of the day, while "passes" and "cups" are said to be his nightly "mere play things," so familiar to him with their significance and efficiency.

So, if all these things be true, and I have no reason to doubt them, I would exhort him to put his eye on the Presidential chair, and let stars of less magnitude and efficiency attend to other people's business, in regard to the selection of officers for the "Poor-house." It is true he has for years devoted much time and attention to "Alms-house statistics," to the great edification and benefit of his people and party in this county, but as the care and responsibility of this department have passed out of his hands, he should hold his peace in its regard until his turn comes again. Still he is entitled to some credit for the interest he takes in County and State affairs in general, and if he cannot entirely manage them to suit himself, he cannot reasonably be blamed for any losses the county may sustain through the stubbornness and stupidity of those that are chosen by the people to transact such business. For instance, had he been consulted (not legally) on the Park subject before that reported speculation was entered into, no doubt, according to his notions, money might have been saved; and, according to that other Franklin, twice as much made. But so it is, people will go on doing this and that one thing and another, without consulting him—to the great detriment of the country and the scandal of other nations and peoples. No wonder we are behind the times on the "Goose question"—no wonder the President has sunk himself so low in the estimation of the editor of the Star—no wonder the anathemas of the Star are so loudly and frequently hurled against this wicked and perverted generation, who "would not" will not hearken unto his voice—will not heed his fatherly warnings. Hoping that there is a better time coming for him and for you and for us all, and that you will not continue to provoke him so much by illuminations, transparencies, and rejoicings in general—through the thundering tones of Miss Penelope Ann—he assured I remain, as of yore, your humble servant.

**The Fillmore Pyramid.**  
NO NORTH!  
NO SOUTH!  
NO EAST!!!  
NO WEST!!!!  
NO WHERE!!!!  
KNOW NOTHING!!!!  
Mr. Peterson has issued a uniform edition of all Mr. Dickens's works,—thirteen volumes, price fifty cents each—or the whole for five dollars.

The advertisement of the "Cosmopolitan Art Union" will be found in a subsequent column. This is not a fish lottery concern, but one from which you always get the worth of your money. Try it.

**An Hour at Wheatland.**  
Congratulations Visit to the President Elect by the Students of Franklin and Marshall College.

On Friday last the students of Franklin and Marshall College, numbering over one hundred, accompanied by the President and Faculty, and the Fenibles Brass Band, paid their respects to Mr. Buchanan at Wheatland. The occasion was one of no ordinary interest; but we believe that it is the first time in the history of our country that the President of the Board of our college was visited by its students to congratulate him on his election to the highest office within the gift of a free people. To Franklin and Marshall College was reserved the honored distinction of being the first to have the President of its Board of Trustees, selected as the President of the Republic; and we trust it will not be the last mark of high distinction which the people will confer upon that noble institution, of which the citizens of our country and State may well be proud.

This visit was suggested and arranged among the students themselves, who, with common consent laid aside all party preferences and prejudices, and united in the movement by a unanimous vote. The approbation of the President and Faculty of the College was sought and obtained only after the visit had been agreed upon. Mr. Buchanan has been the President of the Board of Trustees of the College since their first organization in January, 1853, and has always felt a deep interest in its prosperity and taken an active part in its affairs, while at home, besides heading the list of donations subscribed for the erection of the new edifice with a very liberal contribution. It was therefore very natural and proper that the students should feel a desire to tender their congratulations to the President of their Board on his elevation to the Presidency of the great American Republic.

The Faculty and students marched in procession from the College at three o'clock, preceded by the band. On arriving at Wheatland they were invited into the general reception room. Mr. Buchanan cordially received them, one after another, as they entered. They were then formally introduced by Rev. E. V. Gearhart, President of the College, who briefly stated the object of the visit.

REMARKS OF MR. DUNCAN.  
Mr. William A. Duncan, of Cashtown, Adams county, Pa., delivered the congratulatory address. He said he appeared before his Excellency, the President elect of the United States, to give expression, in behalf of his fellow students there assembled, to their sentiments, in view of the peculiar relation which they sustained to him as President of the Board of Trustees of their beloved Alma Mater. They came not as Democrats, flushed with success, to shout in loud huzzas the triumph of party; nor did they come as the vanquished opposition to express any dissent from the result of the late campaign; but they came, happily, as members of college—most of them as Pennsylvanians—all of them as children of this mighty and glorious Republic—with warm young hearts, to extend to him their heart-felt congratulations.

They felt honored, he said, in knowing that their principal officer had been selected as the pilot to guide our "noble ship of State" through all the vicissitudes that may encompass her. All fears which might have darkly gathered, are now dispelled—their hearts were buoyant—as they now heard the welkin ring with joyful approbation of his election to the chief magistracy of the Union. They loved their country—they loved her institutions—her government and her rulers—they loved the glorious Union of the States, and rejoiced in their prosperity; but they especially rejoiced now, when they saw in the President elect both the favorite son of the Keystone State and the warm patron of the arts and sciences; and they would hail the time when that favorite son—the nation's choice—shall take the reins of government and watch over our national interests.

Most willingly will they place in his hands our rights and sacred liberties; and if, perchance, continued Mr. Duncan, the dark clouds of difficulty lower, and the political triumphant grow black, and angry storms arise, they would not fear, but confidently repose their trust, under God, in the skill and experience of our national warrior. Their hearts beat with honest pride when, from the lofty tower of their College, they could view the residence of the President of their Board of Trustees and the most distinguished Statesman of Pennsylvania; but what must now be their gratification when, from that eminence, they can only view the residence of the distinguished Statesman, but even that of the President of the United States!

In conclusion, Mr. Duncan eloquently and with earnest feeling, wished the subject of his remarks a prolonged life of usefulness—a successful, peaceful, honorable and blessed administration—that our great nation might rejoice in his wise and paternal direction of its affairs—that he might live to retire from office with the benedictions of God and man to cheer his declining years, and that the shades of time might ever fall lightly over his honored head.

MR. BUCHANAN'S REPLY.  
Mr. Buchanan said, in reply, that he felt greatly indebted to his young friends for their visit. He had the assurance that, at least, their congratulations were sincere, as they sprung from the warm hearts of youth, which had not yet had time to become corrupt and hardened in the ways of the world. The lesson of youth was the abode of sincerity and truth, and it was indeed a pleasure and an honor to receive the warm outpourings of their hearts. He said he had always felt a great solicitude for the interests of Franklin and Marshall College; it was a noble institution and he was proud to be the President of its Board of Directors. He was extremely gratified to learn it had fair prospects, not only of a large number of students, but of great usefulness. It was gratifying to see so large a number of worthy young men already enrolled on its lists of students. He referred to their responsibility, reminding them that when the present generation had passed away, and been gathered to their fathers, on them, the young men of to-day, would rest the responsibility of forming and administering the future government of the country and of preserving intact our glorious Union and Constitution. There was, he said, a young man among them, however humble his position, who might not aspire with an honorable ambition to fill the highest office within the gift of the people; but in order to attain to positions of honor and usefulness and distinction, they must remember that everything depends upon themselves. They must carve out their future from the opportunities of the present.

He would urge them to learn thoroughly all they undertook to learn—to acquire knowledge distinctly—and then they would be able to use it to some practical advantage in after life. Mr. Buchanan remarked that his election had been alluded to, and he might be expected to say something on that point. He had been elected to the high and responsible office of President, and he thanked them most sincerely for their congratulations; but whether the event would prove to be a matter of congratulation time alone can determine. We are gratified, it originated from the burning of a barn in its vicinity.