THE GETTYSBURG COMPILER,
A Democratic Family Journal,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY MORNING,
BY HENRY J. STAHLE.

"Truth is Mighty, and Will Prevail."

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.—$2 00 per annum, if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2 50 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearges are paid,

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, between Middle and High, near the Post Office—"Compiler Printing Office" on the sign.

Gettysburg Compiler.

BY H. J. STAHLE. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, DEC. 3, 1866. 49TH YEAR.—NO. 10.

Consumptives,

READ WHAT DR. SCHENCK IS DOING.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK—

DEAR SIR: I feel it a duty I owe to you, and to all who are suffering under the diseases known as Consumption and Liver Complaint, to let them know what great benefits I have received from your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic in so short a time. By the blessing of God it has cured me thus far.

Dr. Schenck, I will now make my statement to you as follows: About eighteen months ago I was attacked with a severe cough, and it settled on my lungs; I could not retain anything I ate, and suffered with evening fevers and night sweats. I was very much reduced. The whites of my eyes were very yellow; likewise my skin; my appetite all gone, and unable to digest what I did eat; bowels swollen, irregular and costive. I was very low spirited, and had such violent spells of coughing when I laid down at night and when I arose in the morning that they would last one or two hours.

I then would be nearly exhausted, and was entirely unable to lie on my left side. I cannot describe my wretched suffering as I would wish to do. Every organ in my body was diseased or deranged. Such was my situation at this time, and I was confined to my bed from the last of February, 1862, to June, 1862, not able to sit up. I had the best medical attendance the whole of the time. My cough was so very bad that it racked me very much. At this time raised a large quantity of thick, yellow, offensive matter, sometimes with blood, and it was generally accompanied by nausea and a furred and thick coated tongue. At the time of coughing so badly I would have sharp, shooting pains in my left side and heart, night sweats, and soreness all through my whole chest; had much inward fever, pain in my back and under my shoulder blades and in the small of my back, and at times so severe that it would throw me into spasms. Now my physician gave me up to die. Others I had, and the best of them, but they could do nothing for me, and at that time I was nothing but skin and bones. I then was in the western part of Missouri. In June last we left there for the East, and in August last, we came to New York, and I was so reduced that I could only walk a little with my husband's help. After I had been here a short time the salt water breeze made me feel much better for a time and then I had again to call a physician for aid. We had four of the best physicians of New York on the diseases of the lungs, and doctors of all kinds, but of no avail. They said I was past cure, and that my lungs were too far gone for any one to cure me. But at this time I was on my feet about the house, not able to do much of anything. In November last I grew worse, and the consumption diarrhœa set in and lasted about eight weeks. We had tried all and everything that I could grasp of like a dying person for my diseases—consumption and liver complaint—but of no avail.

In January, 1863, I was brought down again on my bed, and was not expected to live the night out. My husband stayed at my side, and other friends, and they all gave me up to die. At this time every one who saw me did not think I would ever leave my bed a living woman. The first night I was attacked with spasms, and was deranged most of the time.—A friend, Mrs. Harris, came to see me the last of the week, and brought the Sunday Mercury. In it was an account of a great cure performed by Dr. Schenck. She read it to me, and it was so much like my disease that I asked my husband to go and see him for me. At this time I had given up all hopes of ever getting well again, and made my peace with God, to be ready whenever he called for me.

On the 27th of January 1863, my husband called on Dr. Schenck, 32 Boyd street, New York, and stated to him my case, with a request for him to call and see me, which he did, and examined me with the respirometer.—When he was about to go I asked him if he could cure me? His reply was: "I cannot tell, both lungs are diseased, and the bronchial tubes are affected on both sides." And yet he seemed to think that there were lungs enough left to effect a cure if the diarrhœa could be stopped. He said in order to do this, he would have to give me Mandrake Pills in small doses at first, to carry off the morbid matter, and then, with astringents, he hoped to check it, which he did, but the constant coughing, night sweats, and diarrhœa had prostrated me so that he was afraid my vital powers were too much prostrated ever to rally, and yet he seemed to think if I could live to get enough Pulmonic Syrup through my system to cause expectoration there were lungs enough left for me to recover. He wished me to try the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic at once, saying it would do me no harm, if it did me no good.—The first week it seemed to give me strength, so that on Sunday after I sat up in bed and ate heartily for a sick woman, but the next week I lost all hope and wished my husband not to give me any more medicine. But the doctor had warned him of this, and when the medicine was clearing out the system it made me feel somewhat restless, and to persevere; and he insisted on my taking it: and now I feel the benefit of it. For after eight days I began to gain my strength, and, with the exception of a cold that put me back some, I have been gaining strength of body, my cough is going away, and all my pains are gone; no soreness of the body, my bowels are regular, and my breath is sweet, and I thank God that I am now going about, and sew and read as well as ever I could. I have taken sixteen bottles of the medicine, eight of each. I now have a good appetite and rest well at night; my cough does not trouble me in getting up or lying down. I would here say to the afflicted with consumption or liver complaint, that Dr. Schenck is no humbug. You can rely on what he says.—Delay not; it is dangerous to trifle with these diseases. If you would be cured, go at once; and any one wishing to know the facts as here in stated can call at my residence, 117 West Houston street, New York city.

MRS. MARY F. FARLOW.

We, the undersigned, residents of New York, are acquainted with Mrs. Farlow, and know her statement to be true. We also know that she used Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, and have reason to believe that to this medicine she owes her preservation from a premature grave.

B. FARLOW 117 West Houston st.
EUGENE UNDERHILL, 676 Greenwich st.
Mrs. E. UNDERHILL, 676 Greenwich st.
AUGUSTA UNDERHILL, 676 Greenwich st.
A. E. HARRIS, 117 West Houston st.
EMILY GLOVER, 117 West Houston st.
J. L. COLE, 33 Cottage pl.
M. A. LEIGHTON, 423 Broadway.
Mrs. BENJAMIN CLAPP, 19 Amity pl.

I am well acquainted with Mrs. Mary F. Farlow, and with her husband, Mr. B. Farlow, they having, for a few months past, attended at my church, and I am convinced that any statement which they might make may be relied on as true. JOHN DOWLING, D. D.,
Pastor of Bedford St. Baptist Church, N. Y.

Dr. Schenck will be professionally at his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth street, corner of Commerce, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M.; No. 32 Bond street, New York, every Tuesday, from 9 to 3; No. 38 Summer street, Boston, Mass., every Wednesday, from 9 to 3; and every other Friday at 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore Md.—All advice free, but for a thorough examination of the lungs with his Respirometer, the charge is three dollars.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

Nov. 19, 1866. 1m

PURE CIDER VINEGAR at Swan's Grocery on the corner of the Diamond.
April 30, 1866.

Sewing Machines.

THE GROVER & BAKER.—THE BEST IN USE. These Machines have become so well known that little need be said by way of recommendation. They have taken the first premium at all the late State Fairs, and are universally acknowledged to be the BEST in use by all who have tried them. The "Grover & Baker Stitch" and the "Shuttle Stitch" are points that have been attained by no other Machine. They are the only machines that sew and embroider with perfection. These Machines are peculiarly adapted to Family use. They are almost noiseless, sew directly from the spool without rewinding, and are simple in their construction. They are easy to manage, and can be worked by almost any child. Every family should have one. *They save labor, they save time, and they save money,* and do their work better than it can be done by hand.

The undersigned having been appointed Agent for the above Machines, has established an Agency in Fairfield, Adams county, where he will always have on hand a supply. Persons wishing to buy will please call and examine for themselves.

☞ Needles and Thread will also be supplied. J. S. WITHEROW, Agent,
Fairfield, Adams county, Pa.
Aug. 27, 1866. tf

For Sale.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
THE VICTOR SORGO MILL.

Over Five thousand of these Mills have been made and sold in the last three years. The best recommendations can be given.

Also—COOK'S EVAPORATOR, for making Sugar and Molasses, said to be the best in use.

CORN CRUSHERS.

Three different sizes for grinding Corn in the ear, or shelled—or any other kind of grain. This is a machine that every farmer should have, as a bushel of ground feed is equal to a bushel and a half unground. The high price of feed of all kinds makes an imperative demand for some kind of machinery by which to save. It is a rapid grinder and durable.

BELLS FOR CHURCHES,

SCHOOLS, FARM HOUSES, FOUNDRIES, &c. Made of the best steel composition. Church Bells insured for one year.

WILLOUGHBY'S GUM SPRING DRILL, WITH CROSKILL'S GUANO ATTACHMENT. This is considered one of the best Drills now in use. It will distribute any kind of grain evenly, and sow from one bushel up to three to the acre. The Guano Attachment has given entire satisfaction wherever used. It is so constructed as not to clog in sowing any kind of Phosphates or Bone Meal. Having sold a number of these machines last season, I can fully recommend them to be what they are represented. Persons wishing to buy should make application early as the supply is small and the demand great.

F. & B. SMITH'S CAST STEEL PLOUGHS.

First, It is the only Plough yet produced that will invariably scour in any soil.

Second, It is now an established fact that it will last from three to six times longer than any other steel plough in use.

Third, It draws lighter than any other Plough, cutting the same width and depth of furrow.

The different parts of the Plough are cast in moulds into the exact shape desired for the mould-boards, shares and land-sides, giving the parts most exposed to wear any desired thickness. The shares can be sharpened by any blacksmith. The steel is perfectly malleable and works kindly. Edge tools have been made out of pieces of the plough by blacksmiths all over the country.

For sale by WM. WIBLE, Agent,
Aug. 27, 1866. Near Gettysburg, Pa.

Forwarding and Commission House.

FLOUR AND FEED.
GRAIN AND GROCERIES.

Having purchased the extensive Warehouse, Cars, &c, heretofore owned by Samuel Herbst, we beg leave to inform the public that we are continuing the business at the old stand on the corner of Washington and Railroad streets, on a more extensive scale than heretofore.

We are paying the highest market price for Flour, Grain and all kinds of produce.

Flour and Feed, Salt, and all kinds of Groceries, kept constantly on hand and for sale, cheaper than they can be had anywhere else.

Plaster, and all kinds of fertilizers, constantly on hand, or furnished to order.

☞ A regular line of Freight Cars will leave our Warehouse every TUESDAY MORNING, and accommodation trains will be run as occasion may require. By this arrangement we are prepared to convey Freight at all times to and from Baltimore. All business of this kind entrusted to us, will be promptly attended to. Our cars run to the Warehouse of Stevenson & Sons, 165 North Howard street, Baltimore. Being determined to pay good prices, sell cheap and deal fairly, we invite everybody to give us a call.

CULP & EARNSHAW.
Aug. 13, 1866.

Fall and Winter Goods.

A. SCOTT & SONS have just received another fine assortment of NEW GOODS, consisting in part, of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Kentucky Jeans, and Tweeds, for Gentlemen's wear. Also, a fine assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and we are prepared to sell as cheap as any other establishment in the country. We ask the public to give us a call and judge for themselves. Call and see us. No trouble to show Goods. A. SCOTT & SONS.
Sept. 17, 1866.

Tin Ware and Stoves.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he still continues the business of making

ALL KINDS OF GOOD TIN WARE,

at the old stand, (formerly Andrew Polley's,) in York street, Gettysburg, where he has the largest assortment of tin ware in the county, with many other articles for kitchen use, &c.

Also, COOKING STOVES & NINE-PLATE STOVES, of the very best kinds.

S. G. COOK.
Mar. 12, 1865. 3m

Shoes, Gaiters, &c.

JOHN M. REILING,
IN CARLISLE STREET,

west side, a few doors from the Public Square Gettysburg, has laid in an excellent assortment of Shoes, Gaiters, &c., for

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN,

which he is offering at the very lowest profits. Having bought for cash, at the latest reduction, he is prepared to offer great bargains.

Boot and Shoe manufacturing carried on at the same place, and the best kind of work made. JOHN M. REILING.
May 14, 1866. tf

Empire Shuttle Sewing Machines

ARE superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.

Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy; noiseless; durable; and easy to work. Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No consignments made.

Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., 616 Broadway, New York. [Sept. 17, 1866. 1y

1866. Philadelphia 1866.

WALL PAPERS.
NEW FALL STYLES.

HOWELL & BOURKE, Manufacturers of PAPER HANGINGS and WINDOW SHADES, Corner Fourth and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. Always in Store, a large Stock of LINEN and OIL SHADES.
Sept. 8, 1866. 3m

Professional Cards.

J. C. Neely,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Particular attention paid to collection of Pensions, Bounty, and Back-pay. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond.
Gettysburg, April 6, 1863. tf

D. McConaughy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street,) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. ☞ Apply to him personally or by letter.
Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

Law Partnership.

W. A. DUNCAN & J. H. WHITE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to them, including the procuring of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all other claims against the United States and State Governments.

Office in North West Corner of Diamond, Gettysburg, Penn'a.
April 3, 1865. tf

Edward B. Buehler,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language. Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store.
Gettysburg, March 20.

Dr. T. O. Kinzer,

HAVING located permanently at BONAUGHTOWN, Adams county, will attend promptly to all professional calls, day or night. Office at John Landis's, where he can always be found, unless professionally engaged.
Aug. 6, 1866. 1y

Dr. F. C. Wolf,

HAVING located at EAST BERLIN, Adams county, hopes that by strict attention to his professional duties he may merit a share of the public patronage. [Apr. 2, '66. tf

Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal's

OFFICE and Dwelling, N. E. corner of Baltimore and High streets, near Presbyterian Church, Gettysburg, Pa.
Nov. 30, 1863. tf

Dr. D. S. Peffer,

ABBOTTSTOWN, Adams county, continues the practice of his profession in all its branches, and would respectfully invite all persons afflicted with any old standing diseases to call and consult him.
Oct. 3, 1864. tf

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Dr. C. Horner's office, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES: Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, D. D., Prof. M. L. Stover.
Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Battle-field Hotel.

THIS Hotel, being one of the relics of the Battle of Gettysburg, has been renovated and refurnished, and is ready to entertain travellers and the public generally. It being a short distance from the Soldiers' National Cemetery, it affords convenient accommodations for all visiting there, and the subscriber flatters himself that none shall leave him dissatisfied.

Also, Ice Cream and all kinds of refreshments, at all hours, to accommodate promenaders. Give me a call.

JOSEPH LITTLE, Proprietor.
Gettysburg, May 21, 1866. tf

Globe Inn,

YORK ST., NEAR THE DIAMOND,

GETTYSBURG, PA.—The undersigned would most respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has purchased that long established and well known Hotel, the "Globe Inn," in York street, Gettysburg, and will spare no effort to conduct it in a manner that will not detract from its former high reputation. His table will have the best the market can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has laid in for his bar a full stock of wines and liquors. There is large stabling attached to the Hotel, which will be attended by attentive hostlers. It will be his constant endeavor to render the fullest satisfaction to his guests, making his house as near a home to them as possible. He asks a share of the public's patronage, determined as he is to deserve a large part of it. Remember, the "Globe Inn" is in York street, but near the Diamond, or Public Square. SAMUEL WOLF.
April 4, 1861. tf

Railroad House,

NEAR THE DEPOT.
HANOVER, YORK CO., PA.

The undersigned would respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has leased the Hotel in Hanover, near the Depot, formerly kept by Mr. Jeremiah Kohler, and will spare no effort to conduct it in a manner that will give general satisfaction. His table will have the best the markets can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has laid in for his bar a full stock of choice wines and liquors. There is stabling for horses attached to the Hotel. It will be his constant endeavor to render the fullest satisfaction to his guests, making his house as near a home to them as possible.—He asks a share of the public patronage, determined as he is to deserve a large part of it. Remember the Railroad House, near the Depot Hanover, Pa. A. P. BAUGHER.
Oct. 2, 1865. tf

Cannon's

MARBLE WORKS,

On Baltimore street, Nearly Opposite the Court House,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Every description of work executed in the finest style of the art.
June 4, 1865. tf

Still at Work!

THE undersigned continues the CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at his old stand, in East Middle street, Gettysburg.

NEW WORK made to order, and REPAIRING done promptly and at lowest prices.

FALLING-TOP AND STANDING-TOP BUGGIES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Two first-rate SPRING WAGONS for sale. JACOB TROXEL.

John W. Tipton,

FASHIONABLE BARBER, North-east corner of the Diamond, (next door to McClellan's Hotel,) Gettysburg, Pa. where he can at all times be found ready to attend to all business in his line. He has also excellent assistance and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call. Dec. 3, 1860.

GO to DUPHORN & HOFFMAN'S, to buy your Dry Goods, Notions, Queensware, &c., on the northwest Corner of Diamond, Gettysburg, Pa.

Selected Poetry.

THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

At the foot of the hill, near the old red mill,
In a quiet, shady spot,
Just peeping through, half hid from view,
Stands a little moss-grown cot;
And straying through at the open door,
The sunbeams play on the sanded floor.

The easy chair, all patched with care,
Is placed by the old hearth-stone;
With a witching grace, in the old fire-place,
The evergreens are strewn,
And pictures hang on the whitened wall,
And the old clock ticks in the cottage hall.

More lovely still, on the window sill,
The dew-eyed flowers rest;
While mid the leaves, on the moss-grown eaves,
The martin builds her nest,
And all day long the summer breeze
Is whispering low to the bending trees.

Agricultural & Domestic.

FALL PLOWING.

The fall is the time to plow land that is pretty well run. Especially is this the case where clay predominates. In such case the plow should be run an inch or two deeper than usual. This should not be neglected, as the soil thrown up from below is the original soil, and has the strength of the top soil ere it became exhausted. This will be like a coat of manure, the frost and the rains having the effect to decompose and mellow and prepare the soil thus thrown up. It needs the elements to prepare it. The sun the succeeding summer finishes what the frost failed to do. A coat of manure worked into the top would aid this operation, but it will do well without the manure.

This plan (of plowing deeper) has another advantage: it increases the soil—the available soil for the growth, and is equivalent to subsoiling to a small degree—so that two important points are reached at one operation, and the extra outlay is a little more horse-power—not necessarily an additional horse. So there is no interference with this plan; no extra expense; it is simply adjusting your clevis pin.—*Rural World.*

PRUNING.

For the removal of small limbs from young trees hardly any time can come amiss. It were better to do it out of season than to neglect it. And it is a good rule to have a sharp pruning knife always on hand, when passing among your young orchard trees. There is but one time when pruning should be absolutely interdicted, and that is at the time that the wood is frozen. When so circumstanced, it should never, on any account, be cut or handled in any manner, not even to gratify your best friend by helping him to a few grafts from your tested tree of some coveted variety. Let him wait for a thaw or go away without them, rather than commit such an outrage upon your tree as to approach it when frozen.

While considering the question of the proper time for pruning there is an axiom of great importance, which should be firmly impressed upon the mind of the orchardist; much will depend upon which of the two leading objects he may have in view—vigor of growth and symmetry of form, or simply fruitfulness, as the result of his labor in pruning trees. Pruning at one season will induce the former effect; at a different period of the year, the same work will conduce to the latter result. Hence, the value of this postulate, which is pithy and easily remembered, prune in winter for wood—in summer for fruit.—*Dr. Warder.*

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

GREASE FOR COW-HIDE BOOTS.—Heat well together, in any iron vessel; 1 pint linseed oil, 2 ounces tallow, 1 ounce beeswax, and 3 tablespoonfuls of lampblack. Apply with a brush. I have used this 15 years with entire satisfaction.—*A. M. Knapp, Poultney, Vt.*

KEEPING AND SETTLING COFFEE.—The following appears valuable: "For 1 lb. of coffee, take one egg, and beat it well. When the coffee is nicely browned and cool enough not to cook the egg, pour the egg over it, stirring it until every kernel is coated as with varnish, and let it stand a few minutes in a warm place until it dries. This will prevent the escape of all aroma, is not affected by moisture, and the egg helps settle the coffee when it is ground and steeped."—*Farmer's Daughter, Hastings, Mich.*

SODA CRACKERS.—Rub well together, 14 cups flour, 1 cup lard, 4 teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, and 2 teaspoonfuls of soda. Add 3 cups of water, and work the dough very thoroughly. Roll, cut, and bake quickly.—*Mary Mendenhall, Roseville, Penn.*

CHATAUQUA COUNTY CORN BREAD.—The following is very good for general use, and I think would have taken the prize at your Corn Bread Exhibition: Take 4 quarts corn meal, 1 quart flour, 1 cup molasses, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 tablespoonful salt, 1 pint milk emptyings; mix quickly with milk or water, and bake slowly 4 hours. It is improved by remaining in the oven over night.—*W. H. S. Grout, Poland, N. Y.*

ABOUT UNBOLTED FLOUR.—I admit that unbolted flour will make the most healthful bread, but bran and flour separated will keep sweet longer than if mixed. We have tried the following with satisfaction. Bolt and keep separate as usual. For bread, mix the pure flour and let it rise two-thirds of the necessary time; then wet the bran, mix it with the dough, and let it all rise the rest of the time; then bake. You thus obtain very good, sweet, sound bread.—*M. Nicodier, Ozaukee co., Wis.*

☞ At the election in Baltimore, among the questions put to the voters was the following: "Did you ever rejoice at a defeat of the Federal army?" An Irishman to whom the question was put, replied: "Shure an' I tuk the Baltimore *Clipper* an' niver knew they wur defeated."

Choice Miscellany.

HOW SOLDIERS MEET.

The manner in which those men who led the great opposing armies during the war now meet is enough to put to the blush the miserable stay-at-home cowards, who are still endeavoring to keep alive the feeling of hatred between the two sections of our country.

The Baltimore *Commercial* states that at the Horse Fair, in that city, on Saturday, General Grant was present, and occupying one of the stands, when his attention was called to the fact that General Joe Johnson was upon the other, the question being put, "Would he like to see him?"

"Certainly," was the reply of the General. "There is no man on the ground I would be more pleased to see!"

General Johnson was sent for, and a cordial greeting took place. While this was going on, General Stoneman also made his appearance, a like cordial greeting occurring, the three occupying the stand for a couple of hours in company.

—The Louisville *Journal* gives the following pleasant account of a recent meeting in that city between Gen. Hood and General Geo. H. Thomas, of the United States army.

During the past few days several distinguished Confederate officers have been in the city on business connected with their peaceful avocations. The meeting between E. Kirby Smith and J. B. Hood was more than cordial—it was affectionate. They had not met before since the close of the war, and their greeting was that of true and tried friends, who loved and trusted each other. We have no inclination to pry into the privacies of two such men, but the twinkle of laughing eyes and inferred fun expressed in their greeting, and use of old nicknames—their significance best known to themselves—told of pleasant bygones.

But a nobler exhibition of the generosity of mind and personal honor was that afforded yesterday in the meeting of Gen. Geo. H. Thomas with his old comrade-in-arms, ex-Gen. John B. Hood. Upon two disastrous fields for the Confederacy General Thomas had been matched against Hood, and had overwhelmingly beaten him at Franklin and Nashville, and added lustre to the stars and stripes. Yesterday, as General Hood stumped into the diningroom of the Louisville Hotel to take his midday meal, General Thomas rose from his seat to meet the maimed and gallant Hood, and cordially greeted his old companion-in-arms. The two Generals dined together like old friends and no doubt had many reminiscences to recall of scenes by flood and field in auld lang syne. Their interview was most genial and pleasant, apparently, and we believe that such meetings go further to reunite the late opposing sections than a thousand resolutions of wordy fealty.

AFTER DINNER SPEECHES.

Frazer's Magazine tells the following on Daniel Webster, while speaking under the influence of convivial potations:

At a public dinner, where Webster was to speak, he had to be prompted by a friend; and, on his making a pause, the friend behind insinuated "national debt." Webster at once fired up: "And, gentlemen, there's the national debt—it should be paid; yes, gentlemen, it should be paid, and, if it can't be, I'll pay it myself! How much is it?" And as he made this query, with drunken seriousness, of a gentlemen near him, taking out his pocket-book, which was always notoriously empty, the absurdity was too much for the audience.

Another of his speeches is reported in full, as follows: "Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your noble city. Gentlemen, I saw your falls, which I am told are one hundred and fifty feet high. That is a very interesting fact. Gentlemen, Rome had her Cæsar, her Scipio, her Brutus; but Rome in her proudest days, had never a waterfall a hundred and fifty feet high! Gentlemen, Greece had her Pericles, her Demosthenes and her Socrates; but Greece, in her palmiest days, never had a waterfall a hundred and fifty feet high! Men of Rochester, go on. No people ever lost their liberties who had a waterfall a hundred and fifty feet high!"

FISHING FOR A GOOSE.

When Hoke's division was on the retreat through this county, one of the boys baited a hook, with a grain of corn and threw it into a flock of geese that had been driven into a farmer's yard for protection. No sooner on the ground than it was seized and swallowed by the old gander. Suddenly his gooseship was seen to fly over the fence and with his neck extended and wings spread, he was following the soldier. The old farmer seeing this, ran out, and exclaimed, "Don't strike him, friend; he won't hurt you!" He had not seen the cord, and supposed the gander was for making fight at the stanger. He followed on for half a mile, begging that his goose should not be hurt; when, to his utter dismay, the goose mounted the horse with the rider, and was soon out of sight.—*Greensboro (N. C.) News.*

LEARN A TRADE.

The New York *Sun* very sensibly recommends that every boy, whether rich or poor, high or low, ought to learn a trade—not that he should always work at it, but that he may have it as reserve capital, together with its influence in forming his character.

Nothing but an absurd false pride prevents many parents from adopting such sensible counsel. There have been instances of royal personages training their children to mechanical employments, and thereby rendering them competent to grapple with any change of fortune, but such good sense is beneath the dignity of some of our American sovereigns.

A Good Custom.—It was the custom in Massachusetts, in early times, as we learn from Lewis' History of Lynn, for a person to go about the meeting house, during divine service, and wake the sleepers. "He bore a long wand, on one end of which was a ball and on the other a fox tail. When he observed the men asleep, he rapped them on the head with the knob, and roused the slumbering sensibilities of the ladies by drawing the brush lightly across their faces."

☞ A story is told of a Western candidate who came upon "a poor white man," who had a vote to give, if he did do his own milking. The candidate, Jones, asked him if he should hold the cow, which seemed to be uneasy, and the old man consenting very readily, he took her by the horns and held fast till the operation was done.

"Have you seen Robinson (his rival) round here lately?" he asked.

"Oh, yes; he's behind the barn holding the calf!"

☞ The Comptroller of Georgia is puzzled to know how to collect the taxes from negroes. They refuse to pay, change their names and residences, and wander about the State to avoid the tax-gatherer. The law provides no remedy.

A VARIETY "AS IS" A VARIETY.

☞ Hall's *Journal of Health* expresses the opinion "that buckwheat cakes contain more nourishment for less money than any other article of food."

☞ The proposition of the Chicago *Times* to join the woolleyheads for negro suffrage meets the unbroken opposition of the Democratic party.

☞ The Holidays are approaching and the spirits of the young folks are rising higher every day in anticipation of the fun ahead.

☞ We do all kinds of job printing at prices which warrant satisfaction. Give us a call.

Radical Infamy.—Although Frank Blair was fairly elected to the Missouri Legislature, the Radical majority have thrown him out and installed his opponent, Branscomb.

☞ The difference in time between London and New York is 4 hours, 55 minutes, 18.95 seconds. When it is 12 o'clock in New York, it is 55 minutes and 18 seconds past 4 in London.

☞ Horace Greeley asks, "If justice is blind, how is she to discover that one man is white and another colored?" The Norfolk Virginian answers the conundrum very promptly: "By the smell."

Secretary Seward's Views.—The Secretary of State, in a brief letter addressed to a friend in Auburn, New York, reiterates his opinion "that the delay in the restoration of the organism of the nation is a great error, fruitful only of danger, and that continually."

☞ The Easton *Sentinel* says that Charles Skillman, a poor man, living at Phillipsburg, has fallen heir to a fortune of $500,000, and already received $200,000 of the amount.

☞ Gold is said to have been discovered in Canada, and the people are in a great state of excitement about it.

☞ Mrs. Wm. Getts, of East Buffalo township, Union county, has in her possession a German Bible 235 years old.

A Unanimous Population.—The new borough of Chapman, in Northampton county, at the late election cast her first vote solid for the Democratic ticket—not a solitary Republican vote.

☞ The Arkansas Legislature is about to decline acting upon the Rump Amendment until the State shall be admitted to representation. That is a good position.

☞ Our exchanges are nearly all complaining of a scarcity of funds, and calling upon their subscribers to pay up. If they have no better success than we have had with most of ours, their appeals will not meet with a very gratifying response.

☞ The following despatch from a sorrowing husband in Hawley to friends in Pittston, recently passed over the wires:

"Let friends on both sides know my wife is not expected to live. Come immediately. She will be buried Monday."

☞ A young man of nineteen and a woman of fifty-three were united in marriage at Clyde, Wayne county, N. Y., not long since. The lady gave her lord four hundred dollars with which to engage in business, and has never seen him or the money since.

☞ A lecturer, maintaining before a mechanics' institute that art could not improve nature, was overwhelmed by the laughter of his audience, when one of them inquired, "How would you look without your wig?"

☞ A gentlemen walking with two ladies, stepped on a hogshead hoop, that flew up and struck him in the face—"Good gracious!" said he, "which of you dropped that?"

☞ A countryman who was charged with ten gallons of molasses, which a grocer put in an eight gallon keg, said he did not mind the money over charged as much as the strain on the keg!

☞ Two Irishmen were traveling when they stopped to examine a guide board. "Twelve miles to Portland," said one. "Just six miles apiece," said the other. And they trudged on, apparently well satisfied at the small distance.

☞ A rich bachelor lately died in England, at the age of sixty-five, who for twenty years had been an inordinate taker of medicines. In 1840 he took over 40,000 pills, and in all he had taken 50,000 bottles of different mixtures.

☞ A white man named Schulz was murdered last week in Detroit by two negroes, at the instigation of the wife of the victim, she being desirous of marrying one of his murderers. The negroes and the wife are in custody, and all confess their guilt.

☞ It is said that Commodore Vanderbilt intends to retire from active business as soon as he obtains a competence. His estate is now estimated at only $50,000,000.

☞ A man was fined $14 at New Haven, on Saturday, for tying a rope to a balky horse's tongue and attempting to pull him along by it.

☞ Twenty convicted criminals were sent off to the Albany Penitentiary from Washington on Thursday, for terms varying from one to six years. There were only three white persons in the lot.

☞ A confederate soldier, named Olstin, supposed to have been killed at Murfreesboro, turned up at Nashville, and found his wife remarried. He sold out his share in the bride for 2 cows.

☞ On Sunday two negro lads were playing with a gun in St. Joseph, Missouri. One of them placed the gun at his head and dared the other to pull the trigger. He responded to the challenge by discharging the gun, instantly killing his companion.

☞ Daniel Dumire, of Clarksburg, Va., set a spring gun for thieves who had stolen his honey. Daniel heard the gun in the night, and on examination found his own brother lying stone dead at the door.

☞ The house at Appomatox, in which General Lee surrendered to Gen. Grant, is advertised for sale. Some enterprising Yankee should buy it, and make it up into canes and snuff-boxes.

☞ The Democratic gain in this State at the recent election on the vote of Congressmen as compared with the vote of 1864, is 14,770.

☞ The New Orleans *Tribune*—the darkies' organ—nominates Ben Butler for President in 1868. The white Radical organs must "follow suit."

☞ What is the difference between an editor and a wife? One sets articles to right, and the other writes articles to set.

☞ A miller, in giving a testimonial to the proprietor of a powder for destroying vermin, astounded us with the assertion: "A fortnight since I was full of rats, and now I don't think I have one."!

☞ An Irish girl at play on Sunday, was accosted by the priest, "Good morning, daughter of the devil."

She meekly replied, "Good morning, father."

☞ A lady, speaking of the gathering of lawyers to dedicate a new court house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the ground where they must shortly *lie.*"

☞ "Do you think lager beer intoxicating?" "Vell, ash for dat, I gant say. I trink feefty to seexty classes a day, end it tosh not hurt me, but I don't know how it would be if a man vash to make a hog of hisself."

☞ An old lady, hearing somebody say the mails were very irregular, said: "It was just so in my young days—no trusting any of 'em."

☞ A friend says he's either head over heels in love or else he's got the colic—he can't tell which, as he is not certain which he tasted last, kisses or watermelons.

☞ A Canadian paper makes the following appeal: "To those indebted to us we make our appeal for assistance. Job's turkey was a millionaire compared with our present depressed treasury. To-day, if the price of salt was two cents a barrel full, we could not buy enough to pickle a jay-bird."

☞ A young man recently wrote to his sweetheart, saying: "There is not a globule of blood in my heart which does not bear your photograph." He had it very bad, hadn't he?

☞ In Massachusetts, there is a place called Sanberry, where Mr. Nehemiah Blackberry married Miss Susan Elderberry, a niece of Deacon Dusenberry, of Danberry. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Cranberry, at the house of Mr. Huckleberry.

☞ A letter from Gen. Beauregard closes as follows:

"When I surrendered with the Confederate forces at Greensboro, N. C., I buried the hatchet, not to be unburied again except in defense of the country and of its constitutional government."

All Out.—A man asked a servant, "Is your master at home?" "No; he's out." "Your Mistress?" "No sir; she's out too." "Well, I'll just step in, and take a warm at the fire till they come in." "Faith, sir, and that's out too!"

☞ A man being asked, as he lay sunning himself on the grass, what was the height of his ambition, replied, "To marry a rich widow with a bad cough."

☞ President Johnson may not be a "Moses," but we see that he gives more money to aid the children of Ham and hominy than all the Rads from Maine to Iowa, put together.

WHERE ARE WE DRIFTING?

It is revealed somewhere in the scriptures that after a long, very long series of years, "the devil is to be let loose for a season." If we are competent to judge of the evil the father of the Black Republican party is capable of doing, when fairly "let to use," we are decidedly of the opinion that the "season" spoken of has commenced, and that his Satanic majesty has been permitted to have free range, now and here, in these United States. In all our experience as a journalist, we have never known the papers of this country to be filled with so many and such atrocious violations of law, as now fill their columns. Terrible murders, shocking suicides, infamous rapes, abductions, burglaries, robberies, and other serious offences against the laws of God and man, form only a portion of the catalogue that go to swell the list from day to day. Politically, we are in no better condition. We see the prevailing party of the country, which should pour oil on the waters that have been troubled by four years of unnatural strife, exhibiting a spirit of vindictiveness, a savage ferocity that would disgrace a community of heathens. Beasts like Brownlow and Butler are not only permitted to perambulate the land, preaching death and damnation, destruction and confiscation, but their worse than Robespierrean doctrines are actually applauded by ill-bred crowds as low and mean as themselves. The coward and ignoramus are elevated to places of responsibility and trust, the thief is applauded as a pattern of honesty and patriotism, and men claiming to be intelligent, refined, moral, pious, prefer the elevation of the thick-lipped African to that of their own superior race. Extravagance and defalcations are the order of the day. The good old days of our fathers, when honesty was the rule and dishonesty the exception, have passed away, we fear forever. A large portion of our clergy, who should set a good example, have become mere political "blather-skites" and have ceased to be respected. Force and fraud have come to be relied on, to carry our elections, instead of votes, and in all circles of society we see a disposition to steal, lie, grab, cheat and swindle. Is there not in all this, evidence enough to induce the most skeptical